

THEATERS—

LOS ANGELES THEATER—
C. M. WOOD, Lessee and Treas. H. C. WYATT, Manager.
Three Nights only. Commencing Monday Evening, Feb. 28, Wednesday Matinee—The Kings of Minstrelsy. Primrose and West's Big Minstrel. George H. Primrose, America's Greatest Minstrel. George Wilson, the Famous Comedian. E. M. Hall and 40 others. Watch for the Grand Street Parade. Seats now on sale. Prices—25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00. Tel. Main 70

Next Attraction, The Season's Society Success—Three nights, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, March 3, 4 and 5, Matinee Saturday. Mrs. Ada Dow Currier presents MISS JANET W. ALDRON, a strong supporting company in Lovell's heroic drama "INGOMAR, THE BARBARIAN," Thursday and Saturday Evening. And Sheridan Knowles Comedy "THE HUNCHBACK," Friday Evening and Saturday Matinee. Mrs. Currier is the lady who presented Julia Marlowe to the public. Seats now on sale. Prices 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00. Tel. Main 70.

Los Angeles Society Vaudeville Theater.

Orpheum

Week Commencing Monday, Feb. 28—

AL. WILSON
German Comedian and Yodler.

THE NAWNS
The Great Irish Comedy Duo.

GLOSS BROS.
Gladiatorial Gymnasts.

LAST WEEK (Of The Great Clivette, Bros. Damm, Filles's Dogs
Fannie Bloodgood, Williams and Adams.

MATINEE TODAY. Any seat 25c. Children 10c. Gallery 5c.

Prices Never Changing—Evening, Reserved seats 25c and 50c. Gallery 10c. Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday. Telephone Main 1447.

GRAND BENEVOLENT MATINEE

For La Fiesta, 1898, Wednesday, March 2.

Entire proceeds donated to the Fiesta Fund.

Burbank

Tonight Last Performance of

"NEW YORK DAY BY DAY."

Beginning MONDAY, Feb. 28—Matinee Saturday—Fifth Week of the Popular

ELLEFFORD COMPANY,

Including MISS JESSIE NORTON.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

McKee Rankin's Society Comedy. The Big Realistic Production

THE RUNAWAY WIFE

A Beautiful Production—A Superb Play.

Prices 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c. Matinees only 10c and 25c. Phone Main 1270.

THE FIRE PATROL

A play that everybody will like.

HAZARD'S PAVILION

TOMORROW NIGHT, 8:30 Sharp,

Biggest and Best ATHLETIC EVENT ever given by the L. A. Athletic Club—

15 Rounds, Jim Jeffries vs. Joe Goddard, heavyweights. 10 Rounds Dan Long vs. Bob Jones. 10 Rounds, Ed Trimble vs. Bob Thompson. Prices—\$1, \$1.50, \$2, and \$2.50.

Reserved seats on sale at Club Box Office, open at Hazard's Pavilion at 7 p.m.

MUSEMENTS AND ENTERTAINMENTS—

With Dates of Events.

OSTRICH FARM—South Pasadena—

103---GIGANTIC BIRDS---103

THREE BABY OSTRICHES JUST HATCHED.

All the birds in full plumage. The strangest sight in America—Take the Pasadena Electric, fare 10c. Terminal R.R. Co., fare 5c.

Delightful, shady grounds with swings for children.

AGRICULTURAL PARK—

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 27,

Continuous Coursing, commencing at 10:30 a.m. and continuing throughout the day, rain or shine.

Horse vs. Wheel—5-mile race between Prince Hooker and the "Quin"—A Great Race. Admission 25c. Ladies free, including grand stand. Music by Seventh Regiment Band. Take Main street cars.

MUSIC HALL—SPRING STREET, FIRST DOOR SOUTH OF LOS ANGELES THEATER.

Tuesday Afternoon, March 1, at 3:00 p.m. Third Popular Concert given by the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra. Harley Hamilton, conductor, assisted by Miss Benedict Joy, contralto; Miss Edna Foy, violinist. Tickets, 25c. On sale at music stores and at the door.

BLANCHARD-FITZGERALD HALL—

SONG RECITAL - Gertrude Auld-Thomas.

Assisted by W. H. Mead, Flute, and W. E. Strobbridge, Piano, at Blanchard-Fitzgerald Hall, MONDAY EVENING, Feb. 28. Tickets—75 cents.

WILSHIRE PARK—(Formerly Fiesta Park) 12th and Grand Ave.

BASEBALL EVERY SUNDAY 1:30

TIMELY SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS—

CARBONS—

"Every Picture a Work of Art."

Visitors to Southern California should not miss the opportunity to have photographs taken under the most favorable condition of atmosphere in the world.

Unrivaled Success in the Art of

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INDORSEMENTS.

The greatest number of medals awarded in the last nine years to any photographer on the Coast, including both the gold medals awarded by the World's Fair Convention of Photographers, that is, the highest medals offered on photographs at any time or place during the World's Fair.

In every instance when local competitors entered into the same competition at the National Conventions of Photographers this eminent authority has accorded our exhibitors higher awards than any local competitor ever received.

Studio 220 1/2 S. Spring St.

Opposite Hollenbeck.

NE'ER A MINE.

Havana Harbor Said to Be Very Safe.

Official Maps Do Not Indicate Signs of Danger.

No New Developments as to the Maine Disaster.

SHIP SINKING IN THE MUD.

Plenty of Money for Uncle Sam in Case of War.

Russell Sage and Mark Hanna to the Rescue.

Millions for the Defense of the Government.

VERY ROCKY TIMES IN SPAIN.

Bread Riots at Salamanca—The Cortes Adjourned—Bodies of Maine Victims Shipped to Key West—Proctor in Havana.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—(Exclusive Dispatch.) A map of Havana Harbor, showing the alleged location of mines laid by Spanish engineers, was published today in the New York Journal.

It was explained by the newspaper that the map was obtained from the Congressional Library by authority of Vice-President Hobart and Speaker Reed.

The Navy Department, realizing the importance of having such a map, asked John Russell Young, the Librarian of Congress, to send it the copy in his possession, identifying it as that published in the New York paper.

When the map was received at the department today it was found to be minus the conspicuous cross-marks with which the alleged mines had been located in the newspaper cut. There was nothing to show that any such mines existed. Librarian Young said the map was the identical chart furnished by the authority of the Vice-President and the Speaker.

The newspaper in question sprinkled mines on the copy of the original map to suit its own fancy, and near one of these mines, designated by ugly-looking crosses, it located the anchorage of the Maine.

WAR RISKS.

Additional Premiums for Goods Shipped in Spanish Vessels.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.—The English Lloyd's underwriters are asking a slight additional premium upon goods shipped by Spanish steamships to Cuban ports.

American companies are doing the same thing. This is a speculation on the part of the consignee to protect himself in case hostilities should commence.

American marine insurance companies have received applications for this speculative insurance.

NO CONFIRMATION.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

LONDON, Feb. 26.—Inquiries were made in this city today regarding the report that Lloyd's underwriters were asking slight war risks on Spanish steamers bound for Cuba, but no confirmation of the rumor could be obtained.

DELIBERATELY DESTROYED.

Such is the Opinion of Consul General Lee.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

CHICAGO, Feb. 26.—A Times-Herald special says Consul-General Lee has made a formal report to the President that it is his opinion that the Maine was deliberately destroyed.

Every effort has been made to keep this information from becoming public. Even where privately circulated, the friends of the administration are trying to minimize the importance of the report by saying that it is only an expression of opinion by the Consul-General, unaccompanied by evidence.

The fact that Lee has never made a mistake in Cuba, however, adds much to the importance of his report, and has increased the general concern among public men.

HOW JENKINS DIED.

A Surviving Fireman's Story of the Lieutenant's Death.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—William Garrett, the only surviving fireman of the battleship Maine, has written two letters to his brother of this city. In his description of the explosion, Garrett gives the first authoritative account of the death of Lieut. Jenkins, and he describes the manner in which the lieutenant met his death.

"About 9:40 o'clock," he said, "I was crossing the third lower deck, and was preparing to turn in, when of a sudden a terrific explosion occurred, and when I staggered to my feet I found myself

in the dark. There was one light in the distance and I made toward that. On the way I met Lieut. Jenkins and a soldier named Garrett.

"We made for the ladder, and the ship was rapidly filling with water. We reached the hatch hole, and the water was gaining on us fast. Garrett said: 'We're lost, and seemed about to give up, but Lieut. Jenkins, who was the last man to reach the ladder, and who was following me, said: 'Go ahead, don't give up.' Garrett squeezed through and pulled me after him. As I fell upon the deck, I heard Lieut. Jenkins cry: 'My God, I'm drowning, and I remember nothing more.'

"A ward-room boy named McCann came lying there picked me up and threw me overboard. The water revived me and I swam ashore."

A MONEYED AMERICAN.

Russell Sage Stands Ready to Help the Government.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.—Russell Sage gave out the following authorized interview today: "From all the information received there is little doubt in my mind that our warship was blown up by outside agencies, and if blown up by outside agencies, the time for action has come. There should be no wavering. This government must demand the fullest reparation and that without delay."

"Whatever action, war or otherwise, President McKinley may take, he should, and will, have the fullest support from both rich and poor, Republicans and Democrats. There is no question as to where the rich man stands. In the civil war, when it broke out, I bought government bonds and I did the same in 1864. So did other rich men. If the necessity arises now, I will do the same thing again generously, and so will other men. I know of no man who is an American, first and last, and propose to stand by the flag."

"Early lines will be dropped. As to the stock market, that has got to take care of itself for the present. The ticker is now a secondary consideration. The honor of the government comes first. I speak not only my own views on this point, but those of other moneyed men with whom I have talked. And another thing, the families and dependents of every sailor killed on the Maine must be taken care of. That is a bill Spain must settle. If the citizens of this country enlist to the cause of the Maine, we are in duty bound to see that their families are provided for if they are killed."

NO RUPTURE NECESSARY.

Archbishop Ireland's Views on the Maine Incident.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.—Archbishop Ireland, who is in this city, said in an interview today on the Spanish question: "I have fully considered everything that I have seen in the papers and while at Washington I talked to the officials of the government, and in my opinion nothing has come to me but peace. I am in my judgment, calm and clear-headed, and I am not a party to any rupture between the United States and Spain."

"The attitude of the administration is dignified, worthy of the great nation, and it does not move it. It awaits the necessity of war, meanwhile making ready. Mr. McKinley will not rush into war. He will do it with a full knowledge of the country demand that Mr. McKinley sign the proclamation of war, peace, the same courage and the same trust in the God of our nation that characterized Abraham Lincoln nearly forty years ago."

GEN. HOWARD'S OPINION.

Says This Country Does Not Want a War With Spain.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.—The World prints the following dispatch signed by Maj. Gen. O. O. Howard, U.S.A., retired, who is now living at Burlington, N.J.:

"I do not believe that the blowing up of the Maine was due to an accident. The diabolical work may have been done either on the inside or outside. An investigation will tell. It may be the work of the Spanish government. It may be the work of some irresponsible person."

"We don't want war. The people don't want war. War means much. It means broken homes, separated families, and hospitals filled with wounded and dying. War is a terrible thing. I have been through one; yes, through several."

"The Spanish government does not want war any more than we do. We are fighters, though, if it comes to this. We are not a defenseless people. We are a people who like to have us believe. All our large seacoast cities are well protected."

"The only cities a Spanish fleet would bombard would be the towns on the coast. If there is war, I would enlist, if they would take me. I served from 1862 until I was retired with one arm. If they would not have me I'd go to Maine, where I enlisted during the rebellion."

DEARTH OF NEWS.

Navy Department Hears Little from Havana.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—In the absence of news from Havana on any subject other than the disposition of the dead bodies, the official mind turned today to an analysis of the Spanish statements made with more or less degree of official sanction, respecting the total absence of submarine mines from Havana Harbor, and it was regarded by the Navy Department as negating the mine theory or an external cause of the explosion.

Just as recent letters put an end to the exploding boiler theory as an internal cause for the disaster.

Nothing was heard today from the court of inquiry, and the department is still ignorant of its plans. In fact, the only news coming direct from Havana to the Navy Department during the day was contained in the following dispatch from Capt. Sigbee:

"HAVANA, Feb. 26.—Have succeeded in making arrangements by which bodies may be sent to Key West in hermetically-sealed zinc cases. Refer to Forsythe for burial in Key West. Probable that bodies will not remain intact. Condition of bodies require immediate action. Jenkins and Merritt may be recognized by uniforms. Can secure health permit at Key West to land the bodies here. Divers cannot get down after bodies this morning. Much debris. Will clear

(CONTINUED ON SECOND PAGE.)

IN ICY WATERS

Stormy Voyage of the City of Topeka.

Obliged to Lay to on Account of a Blizzard.

Steamer Oregon in a Perilous Position at Juneau.

Gold-hunters Spend a Night of Terror on the Waves—Assay Office Needed at Juneau—Reindeer and Troops for Alaska.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

VICTORIA, Feb. 26.—(Exclusive Dispatch.) The City of Topeka arrived from Alaska ports this morning bringing about thirty passengers but no returning miners from the gold fields. She experienced disagreeable weather while in northern waters, and on the night of the 21st inst., was obliged to seek safety in the Bay of Killisnoo, where, in company with the United States gunboat Wheeling, also seeking shelter from the storm, she spent the night.

The Topeka left Juneau on Saturday last and proceeded in the teeth of a violent northerly gale to Killisnoo. A blinding snowstorm was then raging, and as the captain and pilots could see nothing but a white blanket of snow, they lay in the bay there over night. The thermometer registered about 3 degrees below zero, and the ship was

violently tossed about by the waves. The passengers were crowded into the saloon, and a few passengers and mail, back she went with the northern wind howling behind her to Juneau. Here she found worse weather than ever.

The day before her arrival the steamer Oregon had dragged her anchors and on the morning of the 22d, was swept over the flats near the town. She listed over on her side until her decks were almost at an angle of 45 degrees. Four or five horses were thrown violently against the vessel's side and killed. Her 400 passengers were panic-stricken and standing along the bulwarks, they clamored for the ship's officers to lower the boats. But even had the officers acceded to their request it would have been impossible for them to live in the sea. For thirty-six hours the steamer lay on her side, swaying to and fro as the waves swept over her. During this time the passengers ate whatever they could lay their hands on, for so badly was the ship listed that nothing could be cooked in the vessel. During the whole time snow fell heavily and the thermometer stood about 8 degrees below zero. The steamer at length was floated and soon the passengers hurried ashore. The flats being very soft, no damage was done to the steamer and, strange to say, only one accident was reported among those on board, the ship's carpenter breaking a leg by a fall.

CORONA CAN BE RAISED.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SEATTLE (Wash.), Feb. 26.—The steamer Topeka arrived tonight from Juneau, Alaska. On the way down the

Topeka spoke the Corona, and brings word from Capt. Goddard that she could be raised. Divers found no large holes in her hull, and what leakages were found had been stopped and the water pumped out and everything being put in readiness to raise her.

On Thursday, the long-overdue steamer H. Scott was expected to bound to Seattle from Skagway, and reported all well. The steamer Rustler had returned to Juneau from another unsuccessful search for the bodies of those who perished in the Clara Nevada disaster.

Juneau has a coal famine, and there is only sufficient fresh meat in town to last from one boat to another.

The weather has been something terrible for a week past, cyclonic gales have been blowing continuously and the thermometer has been from zero to 9 deg. below.

ALASKAN GOLD OUTPUT.

An Assay Office Badly Wanted at Juneau.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—A memorial sent by a committee appointed at a mass meeting of citizens of Juneau has reached the House Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures, advocating the establishment of a United States assay office at Juneau, instead of at Seattle or Portland, saying, among other things:

"A conservative estimate of the present annual bullion output of Juneau from its quartz mines alone is about \$3,000,000, produced from approximately 650 stamps. Within twelve months the number of stamps in operation in lands tributary to Juneau will exceed 1100, and the annual bullion product will exceed \$5,000,000. During the last twelve months more than \$1,500,000 of gold dust produced from the Canadian Northwest Territory has been brought through here, and there is now on hand in Dawson City approximately \$7,500,000, to which will be added from this spring's clean-up an additional \$7,500,000. Two companies have constructed fleets of lake and river steamers to operate between the head of the lakes and Five Finger Rapids, on the Yukon River, where tram portage has been established, connecting with the river boats running through to Dawson City, and assurance is given that during six or eight months in the year a round-trip can be made from Juneau to Dawson in less than twenty days. In less than twenty years we believe south-eastern Alaska will be the greatest permanent bullion producer in the world."

Indian Scouts for Alaska.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—The War Department has telegraphed Gen. Merriam, at Vancouver barracks, authorizing him to enlist 100 Alaskan Indians for service as scouts to the government relief expedition. Gen. Merriam has telegraphed the department that Col. Anderson, with four companies of the Fourteenth Infantry, sailed yesterday from Seattle for Dyea, to maintain law and order at that and neighboring points in Alaska.

Reindeer for Alaska.

ST. PAUL (Minn.), Feb. 26.—A private dispatch from New York says the steamer Manitoba arrived from Norway today with a party of ninety-three Laplanders and 535 reindeer, destined for Alaska. They will be carried across the continent by order of the government over the Pennsylvania, Milwaukee and Great Northern railways, to Seattle, and thence to Alaskan coast points to engage in the work of carrying in supplies to miners.

Troops for Alaska.

SEATTLE (Wash.), Feb. 26.—Cos. B and H, Fourteenth Infantry, U.S.A., under command of Col. T. M. Anderson, sailed this afternoon on the steamer Australia for Dyea, Alaska, where they will be stationed to preserve order.

New Texas University.

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.—Rev. Dr. W. H. Clark, president of the board of trustees of the proposed Presbyterian University of Texas, the site of which has not yet been selected, who is in the East in the interest of the university, has received a subscription of \$10,000 for the institution. The donor's name is withheld.

Points of the News in Today's Times.

SUMMARY.

Associated Press night report, including commercial, 15,100 words.

Times exclusive dispatches, 1470 words; day report, 9700 words—total, 26,270 25

The City—Pages 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 14.

Los Angeles Railway subscribes \$1500 to La Fiesta. Mayor Snyder vetoes an ordinance restricting oil development. A colored woman sues the Southern California because ejected from a train. Experts testify concerning Blackburn's shortages. Prof. Sadler replies to criticisms upon his asphalt tests. Park Superintendent's salary to be raised. China Beet-Sugar Company sued for \$15,000 by an employee. Griffith park will be decided to the city next Saturday. No cut in rates by the Santa Fe. A painter falls from a church cupola. G. R. Johnson's progressive forged note speculation. Burglars raid a restaurant.

Southern California—Page 13, Part 2.

San Diego Chamber of Commerce to investigate the railroad pool. Fake story of a home for priests worked in the City of Grief. Estimate of this year's orange shipments. Race horses being prepared in Santa Ana. Y.M.C.A. convention at Ilwaco. Funeral of Dist. Atty. Oglesby at Santa Barbara. Anti-saloon campaign in Ventura. Redlands water rates fixed. Arrest of Ball Farley for murder at Dale City. Death of Mrs. A. A. Sidduth at Colton. Christian Endeavorers at Whittier. Pasadena politics.

By Cable—Pages 1, 2, 3.

Attempt to assassinate King George of Greece. Exciting campaign for seats in London County Council. Social season in London. Doings of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha criticised. Foreigners excluded from the technical high school of Berlin. A duel growing out of the Zola trial. European press on the Maine disaster. A requiem mass celebrated in Paris for the repose of the souls of the victims of the Maine disaster.

BULLET-PROOF

Attempt to Assassinate King George.

The Monarch of Greece Has a Narrow Escape.

Eight Shots Fired at Him and not One Hit Him.

A Footman Hit in the Arm and One of the Horses Slightly Wounded. The King Shielded His Daughter from Harm.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

ATHENS, Feb. 26.—(By Atlantic Cable.) An unsuccessful attempt was made to assassinate King George of Greece today.

BAD MARKSMANSHIP.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

ATHENS, Feb. 26.—The King was returning from Phalerum at 5 o'clock in the evening in a landau, accompanied by the Princess Maria, when two men, who were hidden in a ditch alongside the road opened fire with guns upon the occupants of the carriage. The first shot missed, but the second wounded a footman in the arm.

The coachman whipped up his horses and the royal party dashed away at a gallop. The miscreants fired seven more shots after them, none of which took effect, and the King and Princess returned to the palace unhurt.

The King states that one of the assassins was dressed in gray clothing, and his Majesty declares that he could easily identify him.

When the second shot whizzed past the carriage the King arose and stood in front of his daughter, in order to shield her. One of the horses was slightly wounded.

One of the assassants knelt in the middle of the road and aimed straight at the King, who noticed that the man's hand was shaking. The shot missed and the King had a clear view of this man who, His Majesty says, was barely 20 years old. He continued to fire after the carriage until it was out of range. His companion did not leave the ditch.

As soon as the news became known all the leading politicians hastened to the palace to express their congratulations over the escape of King George and Princess Maria. The action of His Majesty in shielding the Princess at the risk of his life, has aroused great enthusiasm.

A cadet who was on horseback some distance behind the royal carriage, hearing the shooting, galloped to the scene in time to see the King and Princess fleeing in the direction of Hymettus. Strong parties are scouring the district in search of the would-be assassins.

All of the diplomats and personages of prominence have called at the palace. His Majesty said to them that the subversive propaganda of certain journals had brought about deplorable results.

King George and his eldest son, Prince Constantine, have been very unpopular since the overwhelming defeat inflicted upon the Greek army by the Turks last year.

Shortly after midnight the police were on the track of the club of which the King's assassins are members. The assassins were seen for. It is expected several arrests will shortly be made.

DIED FACING THE FOE.

Officer Keller Made a Valiant Fight for Life.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

SOUTH BEND (Ind.), Feb. 26.—Single-handed, facing disadvantages of numbers and a murderous ambush in the dark, Officer Louis Keller of the South Bend police, fought until his death last night. One of the alleged band of robbers, who killed him, was mortally wounded. The rest of Keller's adversaries, four in number, are in jail, and public indignation is at fever heat.

Shortly before midnight

NE'ER A MINE.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

It away. Wainwright placed in charge of wrecking matter. SIGSBEE. The following reply was sent: "WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—To Sigbee, Havana: Referring to your telegram this date, send bodies that may hereafter be recovered to Key West for burial. Send by Bache. LONG." To Key West a dispatch was forwarded as follows: "WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—To Naval Station, Key West: Sigbee ordered to send bodies that may hereafter be recovered to Key West for temporary burial. Will arrive in hermetically-sealed cases. Make necessary arrangements. Bodies will arrive by Bache. LONG."

It is believed at the department that there are probably in the neighborhood of fifty bodies remaining to be discovered and extricated from the wreck. The double-turret monitor Terror started for New York this evening from Hampton Roads, under orders received today. She will be a most powerful reinforcement to the defenses of the commercial metropolis in case of need, and, stationed in the narrows, it would be difficult for any hostile ship to pass her. With the exception of the training ship Essex, which arrived at Hampton Roads today, and the Brooklyn, which arrived at St. Lucia, probably on her way to La Guayra, distant 500 miles, this was the only naval movement today.

There were a number of alarming stories as to heavy shelling of ordnance from the Washington navy yard to New York for armament auxiliary of the new navy. It is said at the department so far none of these guns have been shipped today, but that a

in the recruiting, and only the best men will be accepted. Under the law, all the new men must be citizens of the United States. It is probable the ranks will be recruited to a large extent from men who have already served one or more terms in the army. With the two new regiments there will be seven regiments of artillery, and the total strength of the army, including the hospital corps, ordnance and engineer battalion and the West Point detachment, will be increased to nearly 27,000 men.

THE PRESIDENT'S ATTITUDE.

May Be Depended Upon to Do His Whole Duty Promptly.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—A member of the cabinet, in speaking today of the attitude of the President on the question of war with Spain said: "President McKinley is giving thoughtful and earnest consideration to every phase of the Cuban situation as it appears, but he will not be jingled into war or act in anticipation of events which may never occur. He fully realizes what war means, and will not go to this last direful extremity without the approval of his conscience and a firm conviction that such a course would be right in the sight of God and man. But whenever the honor and integrity of the nation or its people become involved, the President may be depended upon to do his whole duty, and do it promptly."

WOULD DEMAND INDEMNITY

If the Sinking of the Maine Were not an Accident.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.] WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—Secretary Sherman spent some time at the Cap-

itship can be easily destroyed by an enemy, as the advocates of the torpedo theory believe, then perhaps it might be claimed with some show of reason that such ships should no longer be built. But to condemn the last incident as an accident may completely destroy one would be to act without reason."

MOVING THE WOUNDED.

Spaniards Much Concerned as to the Cause of the Maine Disaster.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] KEY WEST (Fla.), Feb. 26.—The wounded sailors brought from Havana by the Bache were left at the quarantine station at Tortugas. They will stay there about ten days. The Bache returned to Havana tomorrow, and probably will bring back five others of the Maine's wounded. After undergoing the proper quarantine surveillance, all the men of the Maine will be brought here.

Some fear of fever is expressed by the navy officials here. The survivors at Tortugas are Loftus, Hefron and Walters. An officer of the Bache said: "The Spaniards in Havana seem more concerned than we are over the possibility of the Maine's destruction."

NO SUBMARINE MINES.

Positive Information from Señor Du Bosc on the Subject.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—The government authorities were today placed in possession of the information, by Señor Du Bosc, chargé d'affaires of

ably be sufficient. It is thought, to defer further applications of the kind. Judge Advocate General Lemly has received a telegram from A. V. Humphrey, president of the Boston Tugboat Company, one of the concerns engaged in the wrecking of the Maine, stating that the big tug Underwriter sailed from Boston yesterday for Havana, to join the Merritt. Company's boat now at that place. The Underwriter is to stop at New York on her way south and pick up the Merritt & Chapman floating derrick Chief, and later the big derrick Monarch will follow. The principal function of the latter craft, which is especially engaged at large expense, will be to undertake to lift off the turret and big guns of the Maine, a weight beyond the capacity of the smaller derricks to handle.

No word has yet come from the court of inquiry at Havana, touching the time when they will leave Havana for Key West; nor, in fact, has the report been heard in any manner since the last published report.

TENDERS HIS BATTLESHIP.

Los Angeles Boy's Generous Offer to President McKinley.

[BY TELETYPE TO THE TIMES.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The Sun's Washington special says this letter from a small boy in Los Angeles, has been received by President McKinley:

"Dear Mr. President: I feel very sad because we have lost the battleship Maine and so many brave men. I would like to send you my battleship if you decide to have war. It is almost as big as the battleship New York. Do you think I am big enough to be a drummer boy? I am 8 years old and want to go to war like George Washington. Your loving friend, 'EARL ATKINS.'"

HAS NO MISSION.

Senator Proctor Denies That He Represents the Administration.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

HAVANA, Feb. 26.—In an interview with Senator Proctor this morning, the correspondent of the Associated Press said: "Will you please tell me the object of your mission here?"

To this Mr. Proctor replied: "I have no mission; if I had any official duty I would not have been a week getting here. I am not in any sense a representative from President McKinley; nor have I anything to do with the court of inquiry. I wish you would deny positively that I am here on official business."

The court of inquiry was in session again today, but did nothing, simply waiting to see if any new developments came from the work of the divers. A strong wind hindered the divers in their operations, but the new divers and apparatus of light 1 1/2 ton Mascotte are now on board the tug tug. Arm and will be put to work as soon as possible.

Capt. Samson expects that the Mangrove, with the court of inquiry on board, will sail tonight unless new discoveries are made to detain her. Capt. Sigbee and the other officers of the Maine, who are here, will probably remain until the Mangrove returns. This morning Senator Proctor took breakfast with Consul-General Lee, and afterwards walked and drove about the city.

ON A BUSINESS VENTURE.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

HAVANA, Feb. 26.—Senator Proctor of Vermont arrived here today from Florida, via Key West. He says his coming here has no significance in connection with political matters. The Senator is accompanied by M. M. Parker, a real estate man of Washington, and it is given out that the two gentlemen are engaged in a business venture. Senator Proctor says he was in Florida for a week, and concluded to stop here. He may stay here until the next steamer or he may conclude to remain for some time. A number of newspaper men will return to Key West today in anticipation of the transfer of the United States court of inquiry into the affair of the Maine, to that point.

The arrivals here are not numerous, and the departures are about up to the average.

The wounded sailors of the Maine are doing well, according to the last report, except Holzer, who was very low last night.

The extra divers and apparatus on the Mascotte were gladly received here.

DID NOT EXPLODE.

Sides and Floor of the Big Magazine are Intact.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.—A special copyrighted cablegram to the Evening World from Sylvester Scovel, at Havana, says:

Divers, working forward yesterday, found no evidence that the forward big magazine which could have so damaged the ship, is surely exploded. The sides and floors of this magazine are practically intact, and in such shape as is impossible had an explosion within occurred. Many divers have so sworn today to the investigating board.

"It is now believed by experts that a big torpedo or mine, aided by 500 pounds of saluting powder in the reserve magazine, next to the big magazine, might have produced the actual explosion of the forward magazine. Collapsed powder cases found about the magazine have hexagonal marks in the thin copper where the external pressure forced them into their present shape."

SITUATION IN SPAIN.

The Cortes Dissolved—Bread Riots at Salamanca.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

MADRID, Feb. 26.—A decree has been issued dissolving the Cortes. The cabinet has considered the situation, and no incident was reported as altering the cordiality of the relations between Spain and the United States," though the Ministers expressed "regret at the passion which has kept in public opinion during the present incident."

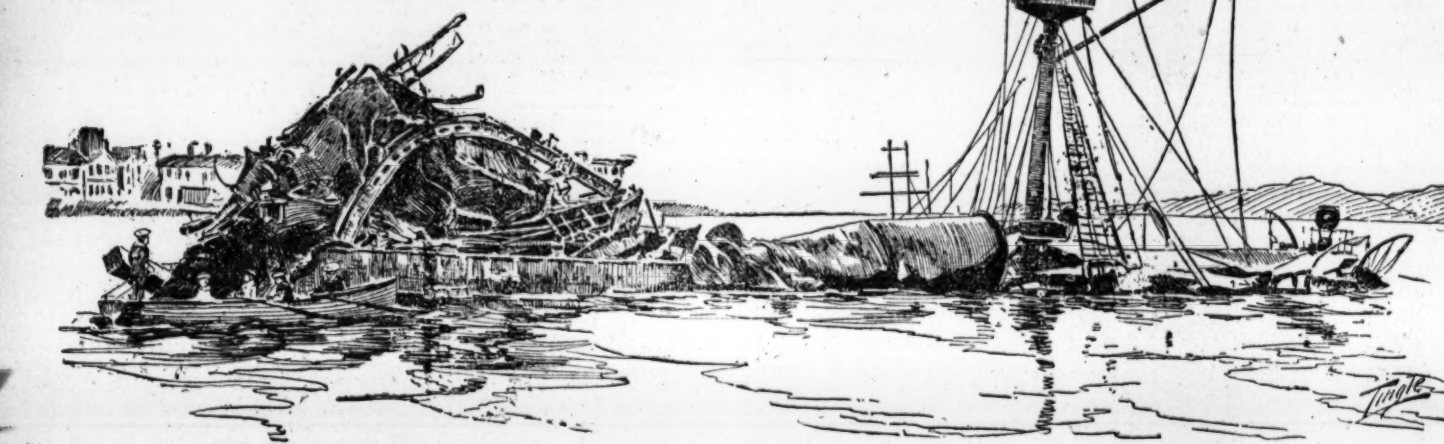
Deputy Mesasena, an intimate friend of Gen. Weyler, has received a message from the former Captain-general of Cuba, denying the report that Weyler took from the War Department at Havana papers and plans, connected with the fortifications. The deputy says it is doubly absurd to suppose that Gen. Weyler placed mines and torpedoes in Havana Bay to endanger navigation without warning the shipping. It is further said that all the documents and plans relating to the campaign in Cuba are among the archives in the War Department at Havana.

The impartial today warns Spain "to distrust the pacific speeches of President McKinley, and that of Gen. Woodford at the recent banquet here," adding: "America is actively preparing for war which is inevitable if the rebellion in Cuba is prolonged beyond May."

The Spanish government, it is said, is equipping its forces at the different arsenals and is organizing its marine and infantry.

Señor Morel, Minister for the Colonies, declares the feasibility of the rebellion in Cuba is prolonged beyond May."

(CONTINUED ON THIRD PAGE.)



THE WRECK OF THE MAINE—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN THE MORNING AFTER THE EXPLOSION.

Naval experts claim that the appearance of the twisted and torn wreck is in itself evidence of the fact that the Maine was destroyed by outside influences. The position of the wreck shows that the shock was from the port side. This would not have been so had the forward magazine exploded.

The main deck between the forward and after magazines is blown upward and to the starboard. The forward smokestack is thrown back and to the starboard. The whole wreck has a list to port. The main deck just above the forward magazine is little wrecked. An explosion of the magazine would have torn it to atoms. Men who were within a few yards of the forward magazine survived. Had that magazine blown up no trace of them would ever have been found.

It is claimed that the picture indicates that the Maine was destroyed by a submarine mine. After sinking in view; ship's rail is six feet under water; superstructure twisted and thrown aft; forward superstructure thrown two hundred feet from the ship forward; smokestack lying down.

few for the Chicago, probably fourteen 6-inch rapid-fire guns, will be dispatched Monday or Tuesday. With these guns in place, the Chicago would be pretty well modernized in the matter of armament.

She will carry still her four big 8-inch guns in positions on the spar deck while on the gun deck these fourteen 6-inch rapid-fire guns will replace eight 6-inch of old pattern.

The Dolphin is to go into commission in New York March 24. Although rated as the President's yacht, the vessel, which has been thoroughly overhauled and furnished with new boilers and decks, carries even now a sufficient battery to make her, when speed is taken into account, a very effective gunboat. Her personnel will remain the same as before she went to the yard for repairs last fall.

With the proceedings of the court of inquiry drawing to a close, attention is now being directed to the form and nature of this report. The court has the widest latitude for inquiry, and yet certain general features will have to be observed under the naval regulations governing inquiries of this character. As a general rule a court of inquiry submits, not only the evidence taken, but also gives up conclusions drawn from the evidence. Under rule No. 1726, when courts are required to find facts, there is to be reported, not only a recital of evidence, but also the results and conclusions of the court from hearing the evidence."

In form the report will be in two parts, first, the findings of fact, and second, the opinion of the court. The findings sum up each material question of fact involved and give the conclusion of the court upon it.

The officials of the War Department

tal today. He talked freely with Senators concerning the situation in Havana in view of the Maine disaster. He told them that no important addition to the information previously received had reached the State Department for the past few days, but stated that the situation was being considered with the view of having a policy developed in case the naval court now making an inquiry into the disaster should find that it was not the result of an accident.

To this he added the statement that he thought an indemnity would certainly be demanded, and that if it should be a good round sum would be asked. What it would be, however, depended largely upon the report of the court of inquiry.

DO MINES EXIST?

Phil Alger Thinks It Is Highly Improbable.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—When the attention of Philip Alger, expert of the Bureau of Ordnance, was called to Señor Du Bosc's statement, he said: "The statement is important as representing the position taken by the Spanish officials, who have absolute knowledge of whether or not Havana Harbor was mined. It is, of course, inherently improbable that such mines existed, since it is not customary to plant torpedoes in the harbor at all, and especially not in harbors constantly occupied by friendly vessels. Should it be possible to prove Señor Du Bosc's statement to be true, the whole theory

proving to have been due to an external explosion. Havana, however, is quiet, and there are no signs of an anti-American feeling."

NO PROSPECT OF WAR.

Pail Mail Gazette Franks the Administration.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

LONDON, Feb. 26.—[By Atlantic Cable.] The Pail Mail Gazette this afternoon says:

"In spite of all manner of reports, we cannot for the life of us, see any immediate prospect of war between Spain and the United States. There is absolutely no evidence that anything but an accident occurred. Even those who stick to the torpedo explosion explanation confidently attribute it to a fiendish and irresponsible fanatic. In that case Spain would instantly right herself by making amends. There is one thing essential for the American administration—to keep its head, and that, it seems to be doing."

COURT OF INQUIRY.

Capt. Sigbee and Other Witnesses Re-examined.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

HAVANA, Feb. 26.—The court this afternoon reexamined Capt. Sigbee, Surgeon Henry Burger, two divers and Consul Clerk Drain. They then verified the testimony by the stenographer's notes and made preparations for their departure.

Senator Proctor and his friend, Mr. Parker, and Consul-General Lee rode

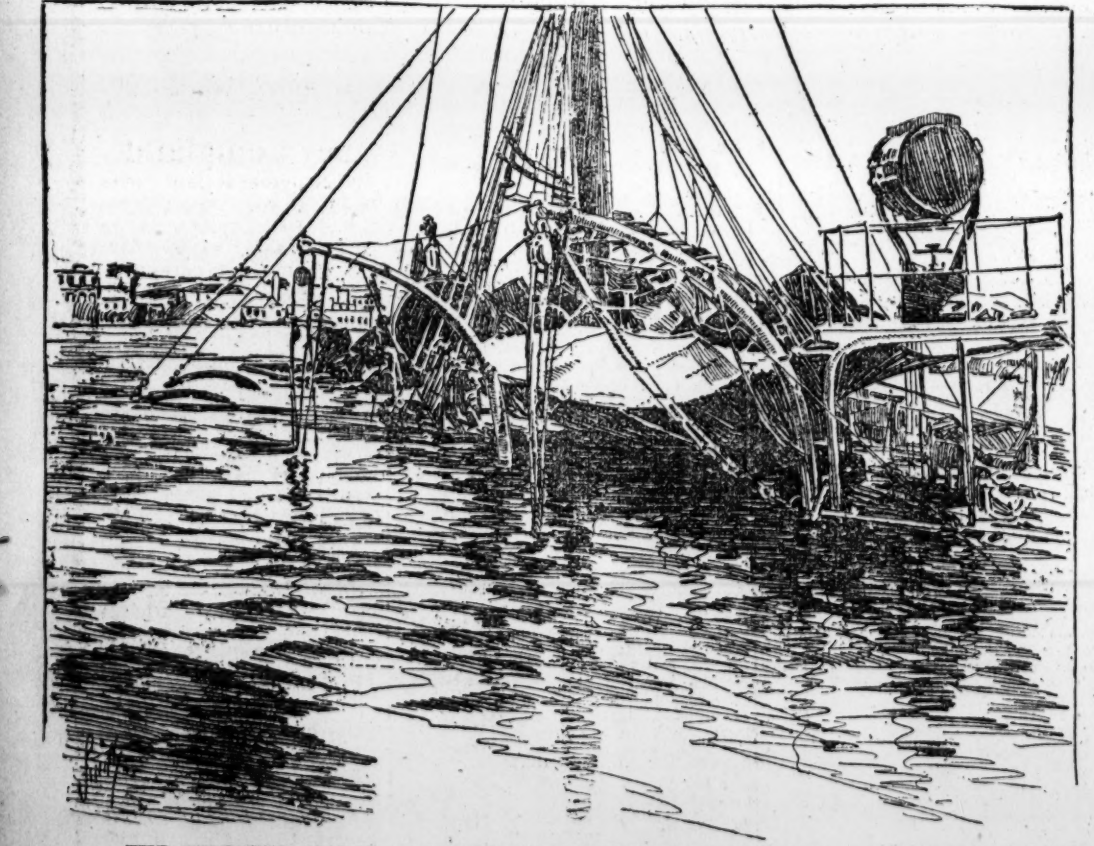
the Spanish legation, that no mines exist inside or outside of Havana Harbor. This information reached Señor Du Bosc after midnight last night, and was communicated to the Associated Press in a brief and explicit statement. It can be stated that this statement was made, not as a matter of opinion or personal conviction, on the part of Señor Du Bosc, but as a conclusion of fact ascertained from those whose official position makes them familiar with every circumstance connected with Havana Harbor. Until this information was in the possession of the charge d'affaires he had no personal knowledge of the facts. It was suggested to him early yesterday by a representative of the Associated Press that in many quarters positive statements were being made that mines existed within Havana Harbor and in the vicinity of the Maine. Under such circumstances he was asked for a direct statement bearing on the point with a view to clearing up any misapprehension that might exist.

In view of this request, Señor Du Bosc set on foot an inquiry. Naturally the inquiry was disinterested to the charge d'affaires and to the Spanish authorities, as they deeply resented an enemy imputation that the disaster could have been due to mines or other external influences. But for the purpose of giving the one essential statement of fact, the knowledge of those having the only direct information on the subject, the official statement was secured and insinuations which, from its standpoint, grossly reflect upon its honor. The purpose of Señor Du Bosc was to make the statement as one of fact established from the best official authorities and not to make it as a government utterance, which he regarded as unnecessary. His statement of fact, however, is given by Señor Du Bosc with the greatest positiveness and from sources of Spanish information whose authority is not open to question.

When seen today, Señor Du Bosc had no details to add to his statement. With emphasis he expressed his indignation that he should feel it to be his duty to repel the insinuations and statements that Havana Harbor was mined, which are inspired by those anxious to stir passion and resentment between the two nations. He considered such suggestions an insult to Spain, and without deigning to answer them he submitted as a bare fact that there were no mines or submarine defenses of any character in or about Havana Harbor.

When the attention of Prof. Philip Alger of the Bureau of Ordnance, Navy Department, was called to Señor Du Bosc's statement he said he had been looking for some such expression, as it seemed the natural thing for the Spanish authorities to make such a statement in case no mines existed. From the first, he said, he had maintained the view that the explosion of the Maine was probably the result of an accident, and if Señor Du Bosc's statement could be proved to be true, it would, in his opinion, render the torpedo theory of the explosion entirely untenable.

Notwithstanding the repeated explanations by Capt. Sigbee, couched in language which brought no consolation for the feelings of relatives of the deceased sailors would permit, to show that it is practically impossible to secure the opinions of the victims of the explosion to the United States for information in their efforts to overcome his decision. Recently an application was made through the friends of Keyes, one of the victims brought to the United States. Keyes' remains had been held in interest for several days, his body being among the first to be recovered. The request was referred to Consul-General Lee, who has just replied to the State Department that the Spanish law forbids the exhumation of dead bodies. This legal obstacle, in addition to the other serious objections that have been made to the removal of bodies, such as the danger of bringing contagion into the country, the impossibility of accurately identifying the remains, and other reasons, will prob-



THE WRECKED MAINE, LOOKING FORWARD FROM THE AFTER SEARCHLIGHT.

(From a Photograph.)

have completed all the preliminary arrangements for the immediate execution of the bill which is expected to become a law within the next few days, providing for two additional regiments of artillery. There will be no difficulty whatever in securing men, applications for enlistments having been received far in excess of the number required. 175,000 men. Great odds will be taken

of the Maine's destruction by a torpedo will become untenable, in my opinion. But the only proper course now to be pursued is to await patiently the report of the board of investigation and to accept their findings as conclusive. If it was an accident, its cause may be ascertained, and a repetition can be guarded against. If the modern bat-

around the wreck in a launch. Commander Cowles of the Fern went on board the Mangrove and paid a respectful call to the members of the court. The Mangrove got under way after the farewells had been spoken, about 6:30 o'clock. Capt. Samson said he had no idea when the court would return here. It is reported from Spanish sources

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WANTED—SALESMEN. \$200 PER MONTH guaranteed selling Brooks' Oil Gas Generators for generating gas from local coal, heating, or cooking stoves, ranges, furnace or steam boilers; no smoke, odors, dust, coal, kindling or gas; clean; small; portable; known; indestructible; non-explosive; and the greatest monopoly of the age; territory free. BROOKS OIL GAS CO., Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—NOW, AGENTS TO SELL SASH and door holders; sample each lock free for 25 stamps. In exchange, better than weights, burglar proof, \$1 a day; write quick. Address: RICHARD & CO., Dept. 15, Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—AGENTS. SOMETHING NEW: household article; lightning-selling burners which, attached to ordinary lamps, give brilliant gaslight; cheap. Free trial to agents. STANDARD BRASS CO., Mfrs. Covington, Ky.

WANTED—HOUSE-TO-HOUSE CANVASSERS for patent medicine; great salary; only 2 sales a day give a living; write today. Address: 10, Wednesday to Saturday, ROOM 25, 229 S. Broadway.

WANTED—AGENTS. \$7 DAILY TO SELL Specialty Soap and give customers double their value in handsome presents; exclusive territory; sample outfit free. MODOC SOAP CO., Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—SALESMEN TO SELL BY SAMPLE at wholesale and retail; goods sell in great quantity; territory free; write today. Address: TENNANT AGENT CO., 485 8th ave., New York City.

WANTED—AGENT TO TAKE EXCLUSIVE control and push in Toledo and retail trade; an A1 article; only experienced need answer. Address: F. box 73, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—A FEW GOOD CANVASSERS for room 206, BULLARD BLOCK, Los Angeles.

WANTED—HUSTLERS FOR SAMPLING distributing, selling, and local advertising; inclose sample. ADVERTISERS' BUREAU, 113 W. 21st st., New York.

WANTED—AGENTS. DAY EASY; 5 fastest-selling 25¢ articles ever invented; secure territory. DIAMOND CUTLERY CO., 82 Walnut ave., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—AGENTS. WONDERFUL KEROSENE gaslight burners; no chimney, wick or smoke; samples free. SUPERLATIVE MFG. CO., 229 Broadway, N. Y.

WANTED—AGENTS. \$15 SURE WEEKLY; of special interest to farmers or farmers' sons. Address: MUTUAL MFG. CO., 126 Chambers st., New York.

WANTED—ORGANIZERS FOR AN OLD reliable fraternal order, for country and city, male and female; call or address J. B. 424 S. MAIN ST.

WANTED—SOLICITOR. A MAN WITH good address; who is to take charge of business houses. Address: F. box 52, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—AGENTS. GOOD-SELLING BUSINESS territory; \$1000 per month; call on MACHER BLOCK, 107 N. Spring st.

WANTED—\$5 WEEKLY. PATENTED holders free; samples free. BRAHMAN PEN CO., 136 Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS CANVASSERS wanted; big pay for good workers. 2424 Broadway, room 16.

WANTED—AGENT FOR GOOD-SELLING book. Leave name and address. F. box 14, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED LADY AGENT. \$15 to \$25 a week. 304 N. MAIN, room 15.

WANTED—CHAS. W. PALM CO. HAVE removed to 121 N. BROADWAY. Tel. m. 930.

WANTED—PARTNERS.

WANTED—I WISH TO MEET A PERSON of means and who will join me in the institution of an industrial reform movement of limitless possibilities; only a small outlay of money will be required. The donor will manage his own funds. There will be no profit in the enterprise; benefit to workers and the only gain to the donor. Address: F. box 19, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—I HAVE A CLIENT WHO wants a partner in a half interest in a good-paying, clean business, already established; good references given and expected; will take up share for a young, energetic man. Apply to D. P. HATCH, room 340, Wilcox Bldg., Second and Spring sts.

WANTED—WRITER WANTS OFFICE MAN with \$200 in an honorable business that can be made profitable and permanent; absolutely no risk. Don't fail to inquire. Give this. Address: F. box 52, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—A REAL ESTATE MAN OF 10 years' experience wants a partner that is well posted with this city and surrounding country. Address: D. box 23, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—PARTNER TO MAKE A TRIP up the coast on a big paying proposition; young man preferred; \$500 required. Address: F. box 65, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—PARTNER. \$350; BEST RESTAURANT in Los Angeles; partner preferred to hired help; chance of a life time. T. M. KILLIAN, 125 W. First st.

WANTED—A PARTNER WITH \$150 AT once; this opportunity will not be offered again in Los Angeles; Don't miss it. F. box 70, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—PARTNER WITH \$5000. For well-boring contracts already guaranteed; money absolutely secured. Address: F. box 50, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—PARTNER WITH \$400. In well-established business; cash preferred. Address: F. box 72, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—PARTNER IN ONE OF THE best-paying restaurants; don't miss this. Address: F. box 23, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—CHRISTIAN LADY AS PARTNER in good dressmaking business; at once. Address: F. box 23, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—PARTNER IN AN ACTIVE strictly cash business; small capital needed. Address: F. box 23, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—PARTNER WITH \$500. Will pay \$50 per month. Address: F. box 12, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—CHANCE. \$40; PARTNER in restaurant, doing good business. 2138 E. SECOND.

WANTED—PARTNER IN POULTRY BUSINESS. Address: LOCK BOX 52, Station B, city.

WANTED—CHAS. W. PALM CO. HAVE removed to 121 N. BROADWAY. Tel. m. 930.

WANTED—

To Rent.

YOUR PROPERTY.

FURNISHED HOUSES PARTICULARLY.

WE DO AN EXCLUSIVE RENTAL BUSINESS, AND ARE POSTED IN RENTAL VALUES.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE COLLECTION OF RENTS AND CARE OF PROPERTY FOR NON-RESIDENTS.

IS YOUR PROPERTY LISTED WITH US?

WRIGHT & CALLENDER, 217 N. MAIN ST. 235 W. THIRD ST.

SPECIAL REFERENCES: CITIZENS' BANK, 27 FARMERS AND MERCHANTS' BANK.

WANTED—TO RENT TO DESIRABLE parties, two or three day-window rooms, furnished, clean; small; portable; known; indestructible; non-explosive; and the greatest monopoly of the age; territory free. BROOKS OIL GAS CO., Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—TO RENT 4 OR 5 ROOM COTTAGE, furnished complete, for 3 or 4 months; \$20 and \$25 per month. Address: F. box 23, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT TEAM WORK horses, harness, two or three months; will buy later; best of care and good feed. Address: box 538, COVINA, CAL.

WANTED—LADIES WOULD KEEP FURNISHED house for owner; no objections to children; references exchanged. Address: F. box 12, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—BY 2 YOUNG LADIES, 3 SUNNY furnished rooms, suitable for light housekeeping; state price. Address: F. box 32, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—SECOND-HAND TYPEWRITER, in good condition, Remington or Smith; will pay \$2 a month. Address: F. box 43, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT; MODERN 6 OR 8 room cottage, cheap, for family of 3 adults; best of care. Address: F. box 57, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—3 NICELY-FURNISHED ROOMS for housekeeping; 3 ladies; must be cheap; reference. Address: F. box 13, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT OR BUY CHEAP FOR cash; a medium-sized safe with burglar-proof box. Address: F. box 29, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—ROOMING-HOUSES OF 12 TO 15 rooms; with bath; or room and bath; close in. Call or address 417 W. 11th ST.

WANTED—CHAS. W. PALM CO. HAVE removed to 121 N. BROADWAY. Tel. m. 930.

WANTED—Rooms.

WANTED—TO LET—ROOMS, ONLY \$10 or \$12; 2 handsomely furnished housekeeping rooms, on suit, with bath and two large closets; east sun in 3 windows; front room newly furnished with green moquette carpet, Ansonia rug, brass and white camel bed, etc.; private family; 2 blocks to car. 1522 W. Broadway, N. Y.

WANTED—BY ELDERLY MAN, ONE OR two comfortable rooms, with ground for garden, convenient to city; probably permanent; give full particulars. Address: S. V. ERY, Times Office.

WANTED—BY YOUNG COUPLE, 3 furnished rooms for light housekeeping; preferred location; \$10 and \$12; about \$15. Address: F. box 55, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT A NICE, SUNNY, furnished room in a respectable house; when writing, please state price and location. Address: F. box 28, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—3 OR 4 DESIRABLE UNFURNISHED housekeeping rooms between Second and Third sts., near Broadway, Cal. Address: F. box 28, TIMES OFFICE.

FOR SALE—CHEAP AND EASY TERMS; small house, west, near car. OWNER, 208 Byrne Bldg.

WANTED—CHAS. W. PALM CO. HAVE removed to 121 N. BROADWAY. Tel. m. 930.

WANTED—Miscellaneous.

WANTED—EVERY THING "When man and woman dies, as poets sung, His heart's the last part moves—her last, the tongue."

Main springs, 50c; watches cleaned, 75c; small and large clocks cleaned, 50c and 75c; crystals, 10c. "THE CRYSTAL PATENT," 214 S. Broadway.

WANTED—WRIGHT & CALLENDER, 217 N. MAIN ST. 235 W. THIRD ST.

WANTED—EASTERN MEN OF REFINEMENT with families who desire to remain permanently in Southern California, are invited to correspond with one so situated with view to a combined home and gain; most of a small income. Address: EAST, Times Office.

WANTED—TO LEASE, ALFALFA RANCH, or will pump water for share of crop; write full particulars as to location, amount of water well stand, etc. Address: F. box 8, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—BY LADY WHOSE HUSBAND is in Alaska, ladies' or gent's cast-off clothing for her family of small boys and girls. Address: D. box 35, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—MAN AND WIFE, OR 2 LADIES can have sunny room and bath for small compensation and help about the place, 1807 BROOKLYN AVE., Boyle Heights.

WANTED—CANDY-MAKERS' TOOLS KETTLE, stove and slab, open-top 4-foot check-case. Call or address 641 BROADWAY; Monday or Tuesday.

WANTED—CERTIFICATE-HOLDERS in the defunct, A. B. Endowment Association please send their address to F. box 60, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—BUGGY AND HARNESS, GOOD condition; in trade; housewife; cheap; first-class work. Address: D. box 80, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT AN INCUBATOR FOR one month, with privilege of buying; Los Angeles, preferred. Address: 1715 E. 12th ST., TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—MAN AND WIFE OR TWO ladies, to take part of cottage. Call and see parties today. 515 W. THIRD ST., upstairs.

WANTED—HIGH-GRADE 97 GENTS' wheel for cash; must be a bargain; state price. Address: D. box 91, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—A CONCORD BUSINESS BUGGY in good condition; for cash; must be cheap. Address: F. box 23, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—\$1 FOR 1000 NICELY-PRINTED business cards; order printing in proportion. FOX, 124 1/2 S. Broadway.

WANTED—LADY BICYCLE in exchange for Smith Premier typewriter. Inquire 1003 W. SEVENTH.

WANTED—A LOT, \$50 FOR A LOT, GIVE location and full particulars. Address: F. box 73, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—CARE OF INFANTS UNDER 1 year; 25c take at birth; references. 72 1/2 S. LOS ANGELES ST.

WANTED—STEREOTYPE AND OPERATOR to illustrate lecture. Address: F. box 28, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—SEE THE CROWN PIANO before you buy—that is, if you want the best. 31 S. BROADWAY.

WANTED—FURNITURE, SAFES, PIANOS, carpets, etc.; highest cash price paid. 521 S. BROADWAY.

WANTED—NO. 2 SMITH PREMIER, OR 4 or 7 Remington. Address: F. box 51, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—SOMETHING BIG AND GOOD IN place, wet or dry. Address: F. box 43, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—50 TO 60 SHARES OF FIRST National Bank stock. W. H. ALLEN, 123 W. Third st.

WANTED—STAMPING PATTERNS, designed and perforated. 708 LAZARD ST., cor. Vignes.

WANTED—WILL PAY CASH FOR OLD leather beds. Address: F. box 56, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—CANDY TOOLS, SHOWCASES, for a banquet. Address: F. box 54, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—BEST CASH OFFER FOR 500 bbls. good oil. Address: F. box 36, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—2 CHILDREN TO KEEP, in good home. Address: F. box 4, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—GOOD PIANO ON INSTALLMENT. Address: D. box 83, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—AN OLD-FASHIONED KODAK photo burlesque, cheap. H. 234 W. FIRST ST.

WANTED—S. T. TAYLOR SYSTEM. 191 W. 11th ST.

WANTED—CHAS. W. PALM CO. HAVE removed to 121 N. BROADWAY. Tel. m. 930.

WANTED—

Rooms with Board.

WANTED—BY A SINGLE GENTLEMAN, board and lodging, with use of bath or outhouse, in a cheerful, respectable, private family, where no other boarders are taken, by preference on the high parts between Seventh and Washington sts., with plenty of fresh air, state terms if answer expected. Address: E. box 6, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—FURNISHED ROOMS, 2 OR 3 comfortably-furnished, sunny rooms, with all modern conveniences and good table board, for family of 3, home comforts in private family, pleasant grounds and good location, essential. Address: D. box 63, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—BY YOUNG MAN, ROOM WITH or without board and accommodation for horse and buggy, in exchange for a new high-grade bicycle. Address: D. box 45, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—ROOM AND BOARD WITH A refined family in southwestern part of city, by a lady and daughter; references exchanged. Address: D. box 75, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—BOARD IN PRIVATE FAMILY by gentleman and wife; must be reasonable; reply stating terms. Address: F. box 71, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—CHAS. W. PALM CO. HAVE removed to 121 N. BROADWAY. Tel. m. 930.

WANTED—Situations, Male and Female.

WANTED—SITUATION BY MAN AND wife, just arrived from the East; capable of managing rooming-house, cooking, or any honorable position; not afraid of work; references. Address: 425 S. LOS ANGELES ST., The Saginaw, room 16.

WANTED—POSITION ON RANCH, MAN and wife, two or three years; 1 and 10; can give the best of references; can take charge of ranch and do blacksmithing. S. E. POPE, 121 N. BROADWAY.

WANTED—CHAS. W. PALM CO. HAVE removed to 121 N. BROADWAY. Tel. m. 930.

WANTED—Houses.

WANTED—HOUSES: I HAVE TENANTS for close-in cottages; also 10 and 12-room residences. F. M. STONE, 284 W. Second st.

WANTED—A FURNISHED FLAT OR COTTAGE, with bath, or room and bath and wife. Address: room 35, HOTEL GRAY.

WANTED—CHAS. W. PALM CO. HAVE removed to 121 N. BROADWAY. Tel. m. 930.

FOR SALE—City Lots and Lands.

POPULATION LOS ANGELES A.D. 1903

200,000

THE WILSHIRE BOULEVARD TRACT.

QUEEN OF ALL ELEVATED TRACTS.

Situated on a beautiful knoll on the desirable side of lovely Westlake Park, commanding a view of the city and harbor, the mountains and foothills, and the valley clear to the ocean, who can fail to recognize its advantages and attractiveness?

The tract comprises 35 acres, divided into 128 large residence lots, and at an expense of \$5,000 has been beautifully graded. All the streets graded, elaborately gutted, curbed and sidewalked. There is gas, water, electric, shade trees and grass plots.

The enterprise has been more than appreciated, for a class of substantial, wide-awake, quick-thinking citizens have purchased lots, and the result is best determined by a visit to this glorious site.

TEN (10) HOUSES, EACH COSTING FROM \$2500 TO \$10,000, ARE NOW IN PROCESS OF CONSTRUCTION.

15 MINUTES FROM BROADWAY AND SECOND ST. BY THREE (3) LINES OF ELECTRIC RAILROAD:

EIGHTH-STREET LINE, SEVENTH-STREET LINE, SECOND-STREET LINE.

Wilshire Boulevard will unquestionably be the fashionable driveway of Los Angeles, connecting, as it does, Westlake Park and Sunset Park (55 acres) and adding to the city park system through the generosity of Mrs. Clara R. Shatto.

HOW CAN YOU DECIDE TO BUILD ON ANY OTHER SPOT NEAR WESTLAKE?

BUY ON YOUR OWN JUDGMENT.

GO AND LOOK AT THE WILSHIRE BOULEVARD TRACT.

IT IS UP TO DATE.

YOU WILL WANT TO BUY.

YOU ARE WANTED.

AND WILL BE MADE WELCOME.

DON'T DELAY INVESTIGATING.

THE WILSHIRE BOULEVARD TRACT.

FOR SALE—W. M. GARLAND & CO., 214 Wilcox Bldg.

FOR SALE—A RARE OPPORTUNITY.

A PROFITABLE INVESTMENT.

DO NOT LET IT PASS.

THE BEST BUY IN TOWN.

MENLO PARK LOTS.

CONVENIENT TO 2 CAR LINES.

TEN MINUTES' RIDE.

FROM SPRING AND SECOND STS.

A PROGRESSIVE DISTRICT.

MENLO PARK TRACT.

BOUNDED BY WASH. IOTON.

ADAMS AND SAN PEDRO STS.

AND CENTRAL AVE.

GRADED STREETS.

HIGH-CLASS RESIDENCE SECTION.

SIXTY HOUSES BUILT LAST YEAR.

FIVE MORE STARTED LAST WEEK.

BE IN LINE WITH CITY'S GROWTH.

YOU WILL MAKE MONEY INVESTING IN THIS TRACT.

YOU SAVE MONEY CALL ON US.

WE WILL DRIVE YOU TO THE PROPERTY.

WE WILL GIVE YOU PRICES THAT WILL INTEREST YOU.

EASTON, ELDRIDGE & CO., 121 S. Broadway.

Or at office on the property, cor. 21st and Central ave.

FOR SALE—

City Lots and Lands.

WESTACRES! WESTACRES! WESTACRES!

DO YOU ALL KNOW WHERE THAT UNIQUE AND ATTRACTIVE LOG HOUSE IS SITUATED ON W. ADAMS ST. AND ROSEDALE AVENUE?

IF NOT, GO OUT AND LOOK AT IT.

THE TRACTION CAR TAKES YOU TO THAT CORNER.

AT THAT VERY POINT.

COR. ADAMS ST. AND ROSEDALE AVE.

YOU WILL FIND BRAND-NEW AND HANDSOME WESTACRES.

43 BEAUTIFUL LOTS. NO COTTAGES.

FINELY GRADED STREETS. SPLENDID NEIGHBORHOOD.

22 MINUTES TO SPRING ST. LOTS \$650 TO \$1500.

60-FOOT LOTS. FOUR NEW HOUSES BUILDING.

Remember Adams st. is being transformed into a boulevard, and is building up very rapidly. It is only a question of a short time before all this Adams-st. frontage will sell at \$60 per front foot.

YOUR CHOICE IN HANDSOME WESTACRES.

ADAMS ST.

AT \$25 PER FOOT.

AND TWENTY-FOURTH ST.

AT \$15 PER FOOT.

FIRST COME, FIRST CHOICE.

W. M. GARLAND & CO., 214 Wilcox Bldg.

FOR SALE—CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS.

IN THE "LONE STAR" TRACT, \$600.

THE "SOLID EARTH."

By a Special Contributor.

IT IS rather wonderful, no doubt, that anything can seem solid or stable to the inhabitants of this shriveled planetary pea, flying in strange curves through the starry twilight of limitless space, amid forces of which, despite our boasted mastery of the "Laws of Nature," we know next to nothing. Yet we talk about the overhanging hills; and mountains and continents, and oceans really seem to us the very types of immovability.

But in truth, all things change; of the lessons taught by science that is surest. Even earth's geography changes. The maps of today would mightily mislead the schoolboy of the remote future; and if the souls of Kipling's enthusiastic sailors should once more be set afloat in the ages to come, they would find themselves lost on unknown seas tiding between continents invisible upon their charts.

Invisible, yet not wholly untraceable. Though populous cities might be found where the old-time soundings showed a depth of many fathoms, these records of a forgotten world, if rightly used, would still tell of some things as will presently appear. Change, though inevitable, is not arbitrary; and this makes possible a rude forecast—all that is attempted—of the lands and seas even of a distant epoch.

Indeed, the accuracy of such predictions is contingent only on the completeness of our knowledge of existing conditions and the agencies at work. All the future is written in the facts of the present—if one could read it. Given a perfect knowledge of all the essential factors, and any man can be an unerring prophet; it is simply a process of reasoning. Astronomical forecasts give, perhaps, the most striking illustrations of the agencies involved are more vague and complicated, the results are less precise and certain; but life's business is largely made up of these attempts at prophecy, with varying success, the cleverest prophet winning out. In the present instance we read the future exactly as the geologist translates the rock records of the past, and reach conclusions just as trustworthy.

The story of the drowned continent of Atlantis, of course, a myth; and the numerous tales of universal floods, submerging all but the highest mountain tops, are not to be taken as sober history. Yet these traditions, like so many other ancient imaginings, were random shots that struck surprisingly near the truth.

Such all-embracing deluges have occurred in the past, even since man found foothold on this planet—and there will be others before our race becomes extinct. They were not, however, sudden and destructive cataclysms sent in wrath to wash away the sins (and sinners) of the earth; on the contrary, the overwhelming waters rose so gradually that all animated life had abundant time to adapt itself to the changed conditions.

The resulting phenomena were tremendous and appalling none the less, though in the final catastrophe the great beneficial—as are most of the great operations of nature. In fact, these vast secular inundations seem to be a means by which the earth is kept habitable.

But what does all this mean? How do we know that the earth has been visited with a deluge of such stupendous magnitude and that others are still impending? What facts are there to warrant a conclusion so startling?

A full explanation would involve astronomical details rather difficult to present in an article of this nature. Taking these more or less for granted, and any extended treatment on the subject only will give them—I shall endeavor to make the answer as brief and as clear as possible in terms that will send no reader groping through the dictionary.

The direction of earth's axis is not steadfast, as is generally assumed, nor does it ever point directly at the absolute pole of the heavens. On the contrary, it wags with a slow, circling movement, like the stem of a top which is spinning in a position not quite upright, so that it describes a little circle as a line carried up from the stem of the top would describe a small circle of the ceiling, so the line of earth's axis, if projected against the sky, would describe, though with almost inconceivable slowness, a slightly wavy circle among the stars, having its true pole for its center and a radius of about twenty-three and a half degrees. Just as the reeling of the top does not change the direction of its stem to the pole, so the veering of the earth's axis never changes the angle it makes with the plane of its orbit.

This may be compared to the wobble of a pin half way through the middle of a stiff card, and laying it, with the pin point downward, upon a smooth board. Turn the card over, and you will see that while the pinhead describes a complete circle, the angle with the board is unchanged. (See Fig. 1.)

This slow wobble of the terrestrial pole is what is called the "precession of the equinoxes," and for a complete circuit more than 26,000 years are required. It is due to the attraction of other planets, and to the fact that the earth is not a perfect sphere; but further detail is unnecessary. What concerns us here is the extraordinary effect of this movement upon earth's climate.

Just as the earth's rotation on its axis causes day and night and its circuit about the sun brings the changes of the seasons, so the gradual veering of the pole gives rise to a cyclic year, a winter and summer of the world, with climatic changes of the most portentous character, and the longer segment of the cycle, before we reach the floods of legend, are long sink into insignificance.

All, of course, are aware that the ordinary summer of the northern hemisphere is the part of the year when the North Pole is turned most nearly toward the sun; also that the orbit of the earth is not a circle but a very round ellipse, with the sun not at the center but at a point (one of the foci) considerably nearer one extremity than the other. A line, therefore, drawn through the sun at right angles with the longer diameter of the earth's orbit divides the latter into unequal parts. (See Fig. 2—though, of course, the inequality is greatly exaggerated to make it obvious to the eye.) At present, during the season (our summer) when the earth is traversing the longer segment of its orbit, and at the same time is moving most slowly, the North Pole is tilted toward the sun. Consequently, our summer is now longer than our winter by eight days; in the southern hemisphere the reverse is true. The circumference of the earth in winter is slightly nearer the sun than in summer; that summer is hot and winter cold proves this sufficiently.

As a result of all these conditions, it is apparent that we of this northern hemisphere are now in the midst of our "summer of ages." Moreover, as the effect of the preponderance of the warm season over the cold in each year is highly cumulative, the frosts of the extreme North are slowly yielding to its influence; the warm ocean currents have long been honeycombing the vast masses of Arctic ice, and the line of perpetual snow is receding by almost imperceptible degrees. If this could only go on forever, our Arctic explorers might at length walk barefooted to the North Pole. But it will not continue.

About the southern pole, however, quite opposite conditions now prevail. There the terrible "midwinter of the ages," beside which Klondike rigors are like a balmy spring, holds undiminished sway, and its prodigious ice walls, still advancing, push back the hardest adventurers. Not for thousands of years, probably, will man be able to penetrate that "thrilling region," where the "thick-ribbed ice" is believed to be stacked up to the depth of more than a mile!

But there will come a change. When, after the lapse of about 10,000 years, earth's axis has so veered around until the northern hemisphere is turned away from the sun during the longest part of its circuit (see figure 3), so that our constantly-embittering winters exceed our waning summers, then the "winter of the ages" will be upon us with its approaching ice and awful frosts, and all animate life will be forced to flee southward.

But the deluge? That, too, will come, and we have now reached a point where it is possible to make plain the reason.

No one can look at a terrestrial globe today without being strongly impressed with the drowned aspect of the southern hemisphere. The great land areas are nearly all in the north. Southward, the continents narrow down to rocky ridges—the dwindling continuation of mighty ranges bordered by wide and fertile plains. Beyond is an immense expanse of dreary ocean, broken only by groups of islands, which appear to be but the protruding summits of submerged highlands and mountain peaks. And such they are. Beneath the swelling waves lie continents that once lay warm in the sun, and that again will rise to greet his vitalizing rays. Still further south, even the islands almost disappear in the deepening darkness that thunders against the ice cliffs girdling the inaccessible pole. Clearly, it is a flooded hemisphere.

All this is mainly the result of that gradual veering of the earth's axis which has refrigerated the climate and heaped such monstrous depths of snow and ice around the South Pole. So enormous is the weight of this Antarctic ice cap—as previously stated, it is more than a mile in thickness, and covers an immense area—that it has slightly shifted the earth's center of gravity; just as the balancing point of a hard-boiled egg would be changed a little if you should remove the cap of shell from one end and attach it to the other. Now, in the case of the earth, the inevitable result of such a shift, even to the extent of a few hundred feet—which is well within the possibilities—would be to disbalance all the great bodies of water on its surface, causing the ocean to drain from the north toward the over-weighted pole. And this, according to theory, is just what has occurred.

If the change had been sudden, it would have resulted in such a devastating rush of waters—sweeping southward in one huge, toppling billow to which an earthquake wave would be a trifle—that it would have wrecked the world. But, in fact, the waters crept up as imperceptibly as the ice cap which influenced them grew and thickened under the falling snow which the summer heats no longer melted.

The same causes, when the dread "winter of the ages" once more visits our own now favored hemisphere, will deluge the north with a returning tide. It happened in our last great cycle winter—the drift period—will be fall again; though, probably, not in so extreme a form, on account of the lack of coincidence of certain other secular phenomena which then greatly intensified the effect, but which it would unduly prolong this article to discuss.

Suffice to say they have to do with the varying ellipticity of the earth's orbit, and when all the factors work together there comes a cyclic winter which brings down the ice-floes to the very verge of the tropics.

Our next great secular winter will not be quite so terrible as that last one. It will be a milder, but it will bring changes so momentous that our world, could we see it then, might easily be mistaken for some other planet. On the other hand, the clashed, broad continents will have reared themselves from the great oceans of the south; its islands will be towed to the north, and the plain that lie between, renovated by their long submergence, will be as fertile as our rich western prairies. But icebergs will drift down the billows, and the Mississippi Valley, and ships from lands which are now beneath the sea—of ships, that is, in that remote period—will float high above the sites of our sunken cities.

The whole scene is so concisely portrayed by the poet, that I need not impress of violence and rapidity—in a passage from a forgotten poem, that I will venture to quote a few lines in full. "Still slowly veers the earth: an age of frost Heaps ice mountains on the northern pole. And from its whitened crown the gathering snows Slide ever downward with beaming chill. Whelm the frozen past. Both man and beast Flee shivering southward; while the toppling sea, Disabled, flood to meet the descending ice In a relentless deluge. And the south Mid draining waters rears colossal lands, Unconquered and strange; and islands, drowned of yore, Tower to the frosty sky with lifted ledges. And this becomes the hemisphere of life: The drift of icebergs breaks upon its mountains. CHARLES KELSEY GAINES. [Copyright, 1888, by Bachelor Syndicate.]

Loss of Wages in Strikes. [Philadelphia Record.] Few readers are aware of the enormous loss of wages due to strikes in this country. The Labor Bureau at Washington has compiled statistics covering the years 1881 to 1895, and the figures are startling. No less than 3,714,406 persons were thrown out of employment, and they suffered losses in wages amounting to \$163,807,886 within that time. More than one-half of the strikers failed absolutely, and only 32 per cent. were considered successful. The amount contributed to the strikers by labor organizations was \$10,214,406. A writer in the Popular Science Monthly, on "Fond Problems for Wage Earners," says:

"The promoters of strikes argue to their comrades that unsuccessful efforts are, nevertheless, ultimately beneficial; but study of the subject has led me to take the opposite view. No single cause has done more to enfeeble the industrial condition of our country than the introduction of strike machinery where skilled labor was formerly considered indispensable than strikes on the part of unskilled employees. Numerous instances might be given where large manufacturers have, on account of such strikes, expended immense sums of money in perfecting automatic machinery not primarily to effect economy in wages, but as an insurance against future danger from such cessations.

of the organization and practical men everywhere, including the employers, but among all thoughtful people. We refer to the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers; and we have reason to believe that the unique success of this organization has been largely due to the high character of its officers, and especially to the wisdom of its chief.

Was Thrown from a Horse. B. Gavin of No. 422 West Thirtieth street was thrown from his horse yesterday afternoon on Figueroa street, near Washington street, sustaining a four-inch scalp wound. He was removed to his home where he is expected to recover. His injuries were not serious.

Chinese Money Orders. WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—China has at last been supplied with a money order system, and the regulations have been reported to the State Department by United States Minister Denby, at Peking.

SAN GABRIEL SANATORIUM.

Observations Regarding the Rational Treatment of Tuberculosis.

The Pnuemo-Chemo System—The Triumph of Medical Science.

Microbes, like mice, are members of the animal kingdom. Feed them upon nutritious food and they thrive and multiply. Subject them to the influence of certain poisons, vapors and they perish with the same certainty and speed which a poisoned food would effect. If a granary contained hundreds of mice they might all be instantly killed by introducing certain doses of gas. If a lung contained millions of microbes they, too, might be killed in the same way.

In the case of the mice, the field of their operations is such that a poisonous gas introduced in it would not necessarily endanger the granary. With the microbes the same fatality might be accomplished, but the wisdom of the use of the vapor would depend upon the habitat of the intruder. The efficacy of the remedy, however, is beyond question.

Tuberculosis is a disease caused by the presence in the lung of a microbe known to the medical world as tubercle bacillus. It is a micro-organism, of marvelous destructive power, which increases in numbers, when it is once introduced, with a truly incredible rapidity. It feeds upon the lung tissue, devouring it with all the voracity of a hungry tiger. Its action is constant, never resting from its ravages, either by night or by day. It occupies the bronchial tubes, the capillaries and the utmost extremities of the mucous membrane. Wherever the lung tissue extends there it is present and active. Its presence in the lung is precisely the same as that of any other foreign body, whether active or otherwise, it causes constant irritation and inflammation. It consumes the tissue upon which it feeds, surrounds itself with certain purulent matter and spreads its field of operations rapidly into adjacent territory. If undisturbed, death by consumption of the person infected is inevitable.

Medical science has grappled with the problem of the cure of consumption for centuries. For centuries it was thought to be a blood disease. Koch, in 1882, demonstrated that it was due to the presence of an animal germ. He also found this germ to be present in almost every kind of matter in the air and in the water, and in every climate. It is now known to be a germ which has no power to live and thrive in healthy tissue, but must depend, for its entrance into the system, upon a debilitated and abraded condition of the epithelium which covers the air passages of the lung. While consumption was thought to be a blood disease it was treated mainly through the stomach and digestive organs. Of course, no success was attained in that way, and the disease came to be recognized as inevitably fatal. After Koch's discovery the foremost scientists began to study the pathology of the disease, and the remedy was introduced, after the stomach and hit upon the true, rational and effective pathway of applying the remedy direct to the seat of the disease, the lungs.

This discovery began the first real advance in the treatment of tuberculosis. The logic of this treatment is this: Suppose an angry man to be eating his way into the arm. This is precisely the same as that caused in the lung by the presence of bacilli. In both cases the cause of the disease is the same—micro-organisms. To cleanse the ulcer and remove the cause of the disease is the aim of the treatment. The lung cannot be treated with the healing agency in a fluid form. The same result, however, is accomplished by introducing the remedy by inhalation in a vaporized state. With the lung ulcer, as with the ulcer upon the arm, complete saturation of the affected part ensues, the germs are killed and nature is left free to heal the wound.

That a lung, physically susceptible to the attacks of bacilli, though constantly saturated with a germicidal agency, would be impregnable by tubercle bacilli, is axiomatic. If, then, in the absence of the agency, the disease becomes seated, it is not absolutely certain that if the remedy be afterward applied the disease must be cured, and the patient cured. The question admits of but one answer. The germ of the disease must perish, as the mice in the granary. The granary cannot restore itself, but the lung, through the force of nature, will repair itself. The germ of tuberculosis cannot possibly survive in a system which is saturated by a germicidal antiseptic agency.

The administration of the germicidal vapor by inhalation must not be understood as effecting a saturation of the pulmonary cavity alone. By contact with the blood in the air passages of the lung the remedy is carried to every part of the body. The entire system becomes saturated and the germ killed out wherever found. The patient is freed from the living pest wherever its wandering it has taken its abode. The patient is left in the best possible condition for recovery from the effects of having been assaulted.

With the demonstration of the inhalation method as the only effective mode whereby tuberculosis may be successfully combated has come the introduction of many valuable adjuncts for rendering the system convenient, effective and agreeable. Happily California—this Mecca for the afflicted of all rigorous climates—a great institution has been recently founded which carries the treatment by inhalation to its utmost scientific perfection. Not only is the germicidal vapor used a certain and sure cure for the cause of the disease, but the means whereby it is administered assures the highest possible efficiency. Technically, the treatment is known as the pnuemo-chemo system.

This splendid institution is located at San Gabriel, near the historic Mission. In one of the most charming scenic environments upon the continent. The main building was built as a palatial tourist hotel, and its luxuriously furnished and commodious accommodations afford all the accessories of delightful living to be found in any modern tourist hotel. Ample lawns, orange groves, rose gardens, hedges of lilacs and geraniums, fountains, drives and promenades, tennis courts, dancing pavilions, bowling alleys and croquet grounds are all provided for the recreation and pleasure of the guests. Within the main building the contented dweller constantly, day and night, in an atmosphere from which all humidity has been removed and which is charged with the wholesome germicidal-antiseptic vapor. In all sleeping rooms, in the spacious halls and billiard rooms, in the parlors and offices everywhere except in the charming and spacious dining-room—this health-giving agency is maintained.

The institution is alike a monument to science and a credit to the great State in which it has been planted. Already it numbers its patrons by the score, and pleasure, through bettering physical conditions, is depicted upon every face. The air of the place is more that of a pleasure resort than of anything else. All that is required of the patient is to breathe and to forget his passing malady.

Spring Announcement.



Gentlemen—

If you are in doubt where to order your Spring Clothes, investigate my standing as a merchant tailor. I have been making good clothes in this city for the past twelve years. That in itself is a sufficient guarantee that my patrons are justly treated, and my clothes are right in every respect. I am showing the nicest assortment of entirely new and fashionable material for gentlemen's wear ever experienced in this city.

Having been first to purchase and put on the market the best productions of the domestic and foreign manufacturers, my line is thoroughly complete in every respect, and my prices are from \$5 to \$15 less on a suit than those of other tailors for similar goods. I warrant all work and keep same in repair one year free. Should your clothes need pressing or cleaning ring up Red 972, and my delivery wagon will call for them.

Kindly call in and look over what I believe to be the largest stock of imported and domestic cloths in Los Angeles.

B. GORDAN, Tailor,

104 South Spring Street.

Special

Garment Bargains.

Extreme reductions to quickly clear away the remaining lines of Fine and Desirable Garments.

Any of our \$8.50 Black Brocade Silk Skirts now for \$4.85

Ladies' Jackets of Black Royal Navy, Havana Kersey, Melton or Boucle Cloth. Only about fifteen garments left in lot.

\$3.50 for the \$7 ones.

\$5 for the \$10 ones.

\$7.50 for the \$15 ones.

\$10 for the \$20 ones.

Ladies' Collars of Astrakhan and Baltic Seal and trimmed with chiffon, elegantly lined with brocade silk.

\$12.50 for the \$25 ones.

\$10 for the \$20 ones.

Empire Capes of Heavy Double Face Scotch Cheviot, with large collar; a stylish and serviceable garment. Worth \$10. Now marked.....

\$4.95

A lot of twenty Cloth Capes in tan Kersey, Beaver and Seal cloth, lined with fur and also in velvet and braid trimming.

\$1.85 for the \$4 ones.

\$2.95 for the \$6 ones.

\$3.95 for the \$8 ones.

\$4.95 for the \$10 ones.

Fixen & Co.

125 S. Spring St.

211 W. Second St.

Harris & Frank

beg to announce that the larger portion of their new spring stock is now ready in

Boys' Washable Suits,

Boys' Middy Suits,

Sunday and

School Suits,

also the new Star

Waists and

Boys' Fancy Shirts

in the Latest Novelties.

London Clothing Co.

117 to 125 North Spring St.
Harris & Frank, Prop.

"Buy of the Maker"

Spring Is Here...

SO are the newest of the new in Ladies and Children's Wear. What, with our advantages of a large factory and early patterns from the East and foreign countries to work from, we are prepared with the new things before other stores know just what the styles are going to be.

A PARTIAL LIST

New Silk Waists,
New Wash Waists,
New Wrappers,
New Dress Skirts,
Children's New Dresses,
Children's New Reefers,
Children's New Bonnets,
Children's New Sun Hats,
And dozens of other new and bright things.

Send for our Catalogue.

Mail Orders Promptly Filled.

I. MAGNIN & CO.,

Manufacturers

237 S. Spring St.

Myer Siegel, Manager



9th Semi-Annual

1/3 OFF

Sample Sale.

LAST CALL

Closing week of this great sale—but we will let our prices do the talking:
Ladies' fine vici, new coin toe, lace or button, worth \$2.50 for \$1.85
Men's fine calf, coin toe, welt soles, lace or congress, \$4 values for.....\$2.95
Misses' tiger kid, button, 12 to 2, an excellent school shoe, worth \$2.....\$1.45
Same in child's sizes, 8 to 11, worth \$1.50, for.....\$1.15
Child's kid, kid tip, 5 to 8 all solid.....50c
Child's kangaroo calf, 5 to 8.....75c
Balloons free with shoes at sign of 1/3-off dollar.

Waterman's Shoe Store,

122 South Spring Street.

AUCTIONS.

AUCTION

MONDAY, FEB. 28.

On Monday, Feb. 28, at 1035 South Main Cor. of Seventeenth Street, at 10 a.m.

The entire stock of fine imported and domestic Groceries, Counters, Shelving, Show Cases, Coats' Thread Case, Coffee Mill, also 1000 Feet of Good Lumber.

The stock includes the very best brands of Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Cocoa, Corns, Chocolates, Canned Goods of Oysters, Shrimps, Lobsters, Deviled Ham, Salmon, Sardines, Macaroni, Flour, Corn Meal, Soap of all kinds, Brushes, Brooms, Jellies, etc., etc., and other articles too numerous to mention.

1 fine Bay Mare 8 years old, 1 fine Bay Mare 6 years old, 1 fine Bay Mare 4 years old, 1 fine Bay Mare 2 years old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 year old, 1 fine Bay Mare 6 months old, 1 fine Bay Mare 3 months old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 month old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 week old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 day old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 hour old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 minute old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 second old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 millisecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 microsecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 nanosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 picosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 femtosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 attosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 zeptosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 yoctosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 rontosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 quectosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 sextoctosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 septoctosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 octoctosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 nonoctosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 decaoctosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 hectooctosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 kilo-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 mega-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 giga-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 tera-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 peta-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 exa-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 zetta-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 yotta-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 ronto-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 quento-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 sexto-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 septo-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 octo-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 nono-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 deca-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 hecto-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 kilo-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 mega-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 giga-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 tera-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 peta-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 exa-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 zetta-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 yotta-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 ronto-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 quento-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 sexto-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 septo-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 octo-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 nono-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 deca-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 hecto-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 kilo-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 mega-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 giga-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 tera-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 peta-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 exa-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 zetta-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 yotta-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 ronto-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 quento-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 sexto-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 septo-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 octo-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 nono-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 deca-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 hecto-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 kilo-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 mega-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 giga-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 tera-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 peta-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 exa-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 zetta-octosecond old, 1 fine Bay Mare 1 yotta-octosecond old, 1

MR. CORBETT'S SEAT.

HIS TITLE TO IT WILL BE DETERMINED TOMORROW.

Senator Thurston Opposes While Mr. Foraker Supports the Oregon Man's Claim.

SUNDAY CIVIL BILL DEBATE.

SEVERAL ADDITIONAL HARBOR ITEMS INTERJECTED.

Representative Lewis Tries to Censure Minister Woodford for Giving a Banquet to the Spanish Cabinet.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—During the greater part of the Senate's session today the right of Henry W. Corbett to a seat from the State of Oregon was under discussion. Mr. Thurston of Nebraska, in an extended speech, opposed the admission of Mr. Corbett, while Messrs. Foraker, Kyle and Mantle supported Mr. Corbett's claim. The vote on the case, it has been agreed, will be taken next Monday at 3 p.m. The pension calendar was cleared by the passage of several private pension bills. A few bills of a general character were also passed.

HOUSE PROCEEDINGS.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—The House did not complete consideration of the Sundry Civil Bill today, but Chairman Cannon held the floor with it until adjournment, refusing to yield to Mr. Boutelle, the chairman of the Naval Committee, who was anxious to secure consideration of the bill reported by the committee for the relief of the victims and survivors of the Maine disaster. About twenty pages of the Sundry Civil Bill were disposed of today. Many efforts were made by the recent members to inject river and harbor items into the bill, three of them being successful; amendments appropriating \$300,000 for Cleveland Harbor; \$200,000 for Wilmington, Del., and increasing the appropriation for Boston Harbor from \$100,000 to \$250,000 were adopted. As contracts for this work were authorized, they were in effect under the bill.

MR. LEWIS MUZZLED.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.] WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—Representative Lewis of Washington this afternoon offered an amendment to the Sundry Civil Appropriation Bill a resolution condemning Minister Woodford for giving a banquet to the Spanish Cabinet. He declared that he was opposed to feasting the murderers of those whom the nation was burying. The amendment was ruled out on a point of order.

FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS.

REGULAR SESSION.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—SENATE.—The chaplain in his prayer at the opening of the Senate today referred to the present serious situation in the following language:

"Oh, Lord, we pray that by Thy inspiration our rulers and all who are entrusted with the government of this country may do and with Thy blessing, perform the same."

A bill to authorize the President to appoint as a first lieutenant of infantry the director of swordsmanship and gymnastics at the West Point Academy, was passed.

Mr. Hansbrough of North Dakota secured the adoption of a resolution calling upon the Secretary of the Navy for the reason why he shipped certain freight over the Canadian Pacific to Mare Island, Cal., and asking whether the freight was offered to railroads running entirely within the United States.

Mr. Gallinger of New Hampshire introduced and had adopted a resolution requesting the President, if not incompatible with the public interest, to send to the Senate copies of all reports and communications received by the State Department since the 24th of February, 1898, from the Cuban minister, Palma, or any agent of the Cuban insurgents, which relate to the state of the war in the island of Cuba, or such parts of said communications as are deemed advisable and proper to communicate.

Mr. Hoar called up the Corbett case and Mr. Kyle of South Dakota addressed the Senate briefly in support of Mr. Corbett's claim to a seat in the Senate.

Mr. Thurston of Nebraska regretted that his views of the case would be put to vote against the admission of Mr. Corbett.

NOT A PARTY QUESTION.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—Mr. Thurston apprehending a severe danger to the republic, if applicants for admission were either seated or turned away by a mere partisan vote, but he believed that the vote on this case would not only be so decisive as to determine all similar cases in the future.

At the conclusion of Mr. Thurston's speech, eighteen private pension bills were passed by unanimous consent.

Mr. Foraker of Ohio, in addressing the Senate on the Corbett case, said he did not propose to follow the precedent established by the Mantle case, as he regarded the decision in that case as erroneous, and it was generally so regarded by the legal profession throughout the country.

"It was generally understood," said Mr. Foraker, "that the silver question had a decision to do with the reaching of a decision than the application of the principles of law."

Mr. Gallinger of New Hampshire entered an instant disclaimer to application of Mr. Foraker's statement to him.

"I want to assure the Senator from Ohio that so far as I was concerned the silver question had not the slightest concern in determining my vote in the Mantle case. I voted against Mr. Mantle's admission and for similar reasons I expect to vote against the admission of Mr. Corbett."

Mr. Pascoe of Florida said he desired also to enter a disclaimer to the statement of Mr. Foraker. He thought that the roll call on the Mantle case was a very intimate to him that the silver question had nothing to do with the refusal of the Senate to seat Mr. Mantle, as he was very much surprised by Senators who supported Bryan for the Presidency.

The names of the seventeen are: Berry, Blackburn, Coke, Faulkner, George, Gibson, Harris, Kyle, Mills, Mitchell, Pascoe, Murphy, Pepper, Smith, Vance, Vest and White.

"I am very glad," replied Mr. Foraker, "to have the disclaimers of the Senators from New Hampshire and Florida, and I accept them absolutely, but I repeat that throughout the court the impression was that the silver question had a great deal to do with the decision in the Mantle case, and it did not control it. I wish to say

that I did not have it in my mind to criticize any Senator for his vote in that case."

At the conclusion of Mr. Foraker's speech, Mr. Mills secured the passage of a resolution requiring the President to transmit to the Senate the proceedings of the international commission, and the subsequent international convention between the United States and Mexico, and also the correspondence relating to the equitable distribution of the waters of the Rio Grande River, including the incomplete draft of a treaty between the United States and Mexico.

Mr. Mantle of Montana declared his intention to support the claims of Mr. Corbett to a seat in the Senate. He held that the right of a sovereign State to be fully represented at all times in the Senate was, in his judgment, beyond doubt.

A bill to grant the right-of-way through the Indian Territory to the Denison, Bonham and New Orleans Railway Company, for the purpose of constructing a railway, was passed.

Mr. Thurston of Nebraska then called up the joint resolution for a commission to supervise the collection of a fund among all the schools and colleges of the United States for the purpose of erecting a monument to Gen. Lafayette in France. This was agreed to, and the resolution was passed.

A bill providing that proof of loyalty to the Union during the rebellion shall be dispensed with as a prerequisite to the securing of bounty land grants, was also passed. The Senate then, at 3:35 p.m., on motion of Mr. Pettus, adjourned.

SUNDAY CIVIL BILL.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.] WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—HOUSE.—The House resumed consideration of the Sundry Civil Bill immediately after the reading of the journal, the pending amendment being that of Mr. Tongue of Oregon, to appropriate \$150,000 for Yaquina Bay, Or.

Mr. Dockery (Dem.) of Missouri vigorously opposed the amendment, which he said would make the government liable for an expenditure of over a million dollars on a project that was an engineering impossibility.

The amendment was lost, 65-75. An amendment, appropriating \$300,000 for the Harbor of Cleveland, O., offered by Mr. Burton (Rep.) of Ohio, was adopted.

A GHOUISH SPECTACLE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—Mr. Lewis (Dem.) of Washington created something of a sensation by offering the following resolution as an amendment:

"Resolved, that Congress disapproves of Minister Woodford tendering a banquet to the Spanish Cabinet on behalf of the United States and expressing the sense that the relations between Spain and the United States should be friendly and amicable."

Mr. Lewis was proceeding to remark upon the "ghoulish spectacle" of Minister Woodford banqueting the Spanish Cabinet, when he was interrupted by Mr. Cannon, who was mourning the loss of 250 brave sailors, who were the victims of Spanish hate, when Mr. Cannon interposed a point of order against the amendment, and was promptly sustained by the chair.

Mr. Lewis attempted to debate the point of order, saying the amendment was certainly pertinent to the paragraph under consideration, which happened to relate to national cemeteries.

"I am opposed," he said, "to our people burying their dead while our official representative abroad is feasting their murderers."

At this point Mr. Lewis was cut off and the incident closed.

An amendment offered by Mr. Moody (Rep.) of Massachusetts, and warmly supported by Mr. Fitzgerald (Dem.) of Massachusetts, to increase the appropriation for Boston Harbor from \$100,000 to \$250,000, was adopted.

An amendment offered by Mr. Grosvenor (Rep.) of Ohio appropriating \$28,800 for the continuation of the publication of the records of the rebellion was adopted.

At 5:15 p.m. the committee of the whole rose, without having completed the consideration of the bill.

Mr. McLeary (Rep.) of Minnesota was recognized by the chair on a question of personal privilege. He said that a purported interview with him was published this morning relative to the disaster to the Maine, and he justified himself he said the interview was entirely unwarranted and unauthorized. It did not in any correct manner represent his views on the question. The House at 5:20 p.m. adjourned until Monday.

TREASURY STATEMENT.

Will Show a Small Surplus for the Month of February.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—The monthly treasury statement to be issued Tuesday next, will show a small surplus for the month of February. The customs receipts for the month up to today amount to \$14,436,715, a gain over the same period last year of over \$2,500,000. The receipts from internal revenue show an increase of about \$564,000. The excess of expenditures over receipts for the first year of the present administration, exclusive of Pacific War, is \$1,000,000, as compared with a deficit of about \$47,000 for the first year of the last administration. It is expected by the treasury department that the surplus for March will show a material increase over any previous month during the year, and as there will be small interest payments due, the surplus for March will aggregate \$5,000,000.

New Secret Service Chief.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—John E. Wilkie of Chicago, an operative in the secret service of the Treasury Department, has been promoted to chief of the bureau, vice W. P. Hazen, who has been transferred and placed in charge of the service at New York. Mr. Wilkie was formerly city editor of the Chicago Tribune.

Jurisdiction of Courts.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—The House Judiciary Committee has made a favorable report on the Henderson Bill, concerning the jurisdiction of United States Courts.

Bicycle Factory Fails.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Feb. 26.—The stockholders of the Springfield Rubber Company today go into involuntary liquidation. The liabilities are \$218,000 and the assets \$75,000. Joseph Banks, the United States Rubber Company, holds a claim for \$150,000.

Verdi is well again, well enough, indeed, to be interviewed at Genoa for a German paper. He astounded his interlocutor by declaring the finest opera of his acquaintance to be Bolto's "Nero," that long-talked-of work which has never yet been produced. Verdi declares it to be a masterpiece, but Bolto keeps on altering it. Bolto is never contented," he says. "He flings away the noblest melodies when his treatment of them seems to be not free from faults. Bolto, indeed, was with difficulty persuaded not to throw the whole music into the fire one day, when Verdi declared he wished he could have had such a libretto.

WILL FIGHT MCCOY.

FITZSIMMONS AGREES IF THE STAKES ARE BIG.

McCoy's Backers Offer to Make It Ten Thousand Dollars a Side.

ARE WILLING TO DOUBLE IT.

BOB REQUESTED TO SEND A REPRESENTATIVE.

Meeting of the Intercollegiate Association of Athletics—Coursing at San Francisco—Mudrunners Win at Ingleside.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

CLEVELAND, Feb. 26.—Champion Bob Fitzsimmons has expressed a willingness to fight McCoy if the stakes are made large enough. The kid not being at home, his brother, Homer Selby, immediately answered Fitzsimmons' telegram, proposing \$10,000 a side, and if that were not enough, the amount would be doubled. Stakeholders should be named at once, and the money sent immediately. Fitzsimmons was asked to send a representative to Cincinnati Friday, March 4, to arrange details and put up the money.

INGLESIDE RACES.

Mudrunners Win the Prize—Summary of the Events.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 26.—The special attraction at Ingleside was the Malewansky stake for two-year-olds in four furlongs, and was captured by the Corriean entry, Milt Young, with his stable mate, Frank Ireland, at his throat. The Burdick & Watson colts, Obsidian, was favorite in the betting, but was beaten by the Corriean stable and got third place.

Weather cloudy; track muddy. Results: Six furlongs, selling; Jack Martin, 102 (Stevens) 4 to 1; Fortunate, 110 (Conley) 7 to 10; second: O. P. (Thorpe), 102 to 1; third: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

Six furlongs, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

Four furlongs, two-year-olds; the Malewansky stake, value \$1000; Milt Young, 118 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

Three furlongs, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

Two furlongs, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

One furlong, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

Half mile, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

Three-quarters mile, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

One mile, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

One and one-quarter miles, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

Two miles, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

Two and one-quarter miles, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

Three miles, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

Three and one-quarter miles, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

Four miles, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

Four and one-quarter miles, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

Five miles, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

Five and one-quarter miles, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

Six miles, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

Six and one-quarter miles, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

Seven miles, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

Seven and one-quarter miles, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

Eight miles, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

Eight and one-quarter miles, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

Nine miles, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

Nine and one-quarter miles, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

Ten miles, selling; Charles A. 104 (Spencer) 5 to 1; Benamie, 107 (Clawson) 3 to 1; second: time 1:17.4. Also, Starling, 102 to 1; fourth: time 1:17.4.

Induced by the use of coca, opiate or narcotic compounds is bad, decidedly bad.

They undermine health and shatter the constitution and the patient is steadily growing into a worse condition—often resulting in the terrible slavery and misery of the cocaine and opium habit.

Sleep induced by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla does not perhaps come as quickly, but it comes more surely and more permanently through nature's great restoring and rejuvenating channel—purified, vitalized and enriched blood. This feeds the nerves with life-giving energy and builds up the system and constitution from the very foundation of all health and life—the blood—pure, rich, red blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1.

Send out in Life Boat to Intercept a Passing Steamer—Picked Up by the Rotterdam.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.—The Holland-American line steamer Rotterdam, from Rotterdam, arrived at quarantine tonight with Third Officer George Unsworth and nine seamen of the overdue French liner La Champagne, who were picked up from a lifeboat on Thursday, February 24, in lat. 43.1 N., long. 57 W.

The men taken aboard the Rotterdam, were in a helpless condition, having been in the ship's lifeboat for six days and nights. The men were all more or less frost-bitten. Unsworth stated that La Champagne broke her tall-end shaft on Thursday, February 17, at 5 p.m. in lat. 45 deg. 57 min., long. 51 deg. 52 min. The steamer being in a helpless condition. Capt. Perrot anchored.

The steamer was on the edge of the Newfoundland banks and there being a possibility of the steamer not being picked up in her position, Capt. Perrot decided to send a lifeboat in search of the missing steamer.

On the morning of the 18th the lifeboat being fully provisioned, Unsworth and his crew of nine men left the ship, in the hope of intercepting some passing steamer. The weather proved tempestuous, with intense cold. A sharp lookout was kept for passing steamers, and every day the crew kept to their oars, and for six days working with might and main, but owing to the cold and exposure became well-nigh exhausted. The crew kept to their oars, and for six days working with might and main, but owing to the cold and exposure became well-nigh exhausted.

The passengers, on being informed of the accident, were all perfectly calm, and the best of order prevailed. The steamer was perfectly tight and not making any water.

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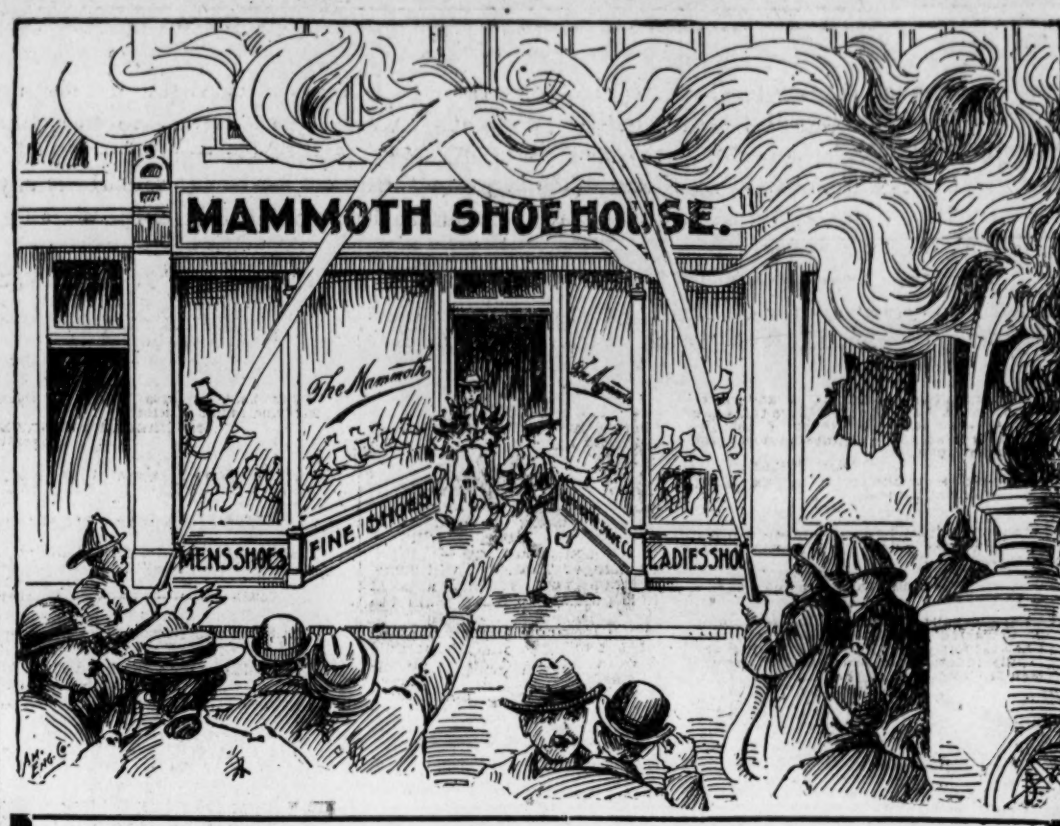
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Mammoth Shoe House Fire

GOODS TO BE GIVEN AWAY--WHO WANTS THEM?

On the night of January 27, 1898, the "Mammoth Shoe Store" at Pomona, which is owned by the Mammoth Shoe House of this city, was scorched by a fire, which caught in the rooms above it. The stock, fortunately, was damaged only in the way of looks. In that respect the damage was, of course, considerable. The insurance Companies have paid the loss. We have removed the goods to Los Angeles, and, beginning tomorrow morning, will proceed to close them out.

The stock was a complete and well selected one, fresh from the manufacturer's hands, and embraced all the lines carried by any first class house. The goods are practically as good as they ever were. The damage to them in consequence of fire is entirely in their looks. There is not a pair of shoes, either men's, women's or boys' that is hurt in the least in any other way than by smoke or water. They require simply to be wiped off or polished, and an expert could not tell they had been near a fire. We can sell them fifty per cent less than their original cost and still come out ahead, the insurance companies making up the loss. It is an opportunity for buyers that should not be overlooked.

While they last we will give you

- A \$5 pair of Shoes for \$2.50
- A \$4 pair of Shoes for 2.00
- A \$3 pair of Shoes for 1.50
- A \$2 pair of Shoes for 1.00
- A \$1 pair of Shoes for .50
- Odds and Ends of \$3, \$4 and \$5 Shoes for 1.00

The Shoes are not hurt a bit. They are simply a little ruffled or soiled; do not look as fresh and new as they did, but even that will not show after a day's wear. They are practically as good as they ever were, and the money saved on them by buyers will be simply so much clear gain. This is a chance to get Shoes for the whole family for a mere song, and those who are wise will buy a year's supply. Come at once and see them and make your selections while the assortment is unbroken. Doors open at 10 o'clock Monday morning.

Mammoth Shoe House

317 S. Spring St. Between Third and Fourth Streets

SAN BERNARDINO COUNTY

BILL FARLEY IN "CUSTODY," CHARGED WITH MURDER.

He Killed Mort Price at Dale City on Washington's Birthday—A Trivial Occurrence Led to the Tragedy—Death of a Prominent Woman.

SAN BERNARDINO, Feb. 26.—[Regular Correspondence.] Bill Farley, who shot and killed Mort Price at Dale City on the morning of Washington's birthday, was brought to San Bernardino last night and lodged in jail. On Monday he will be called upon to answer to the charge of murder in the Superior Court.

Farley was brought to San Bernardino in charge of Deputy Sheriff McViney, Coroner Keating, Deputy District Attorney Boyle and Court Stenographer Benjamin. These officials left for the scene of the tragedy Tuesday morning and drove from Banning to Dale, a distance of ninety miles, over the desert. The return trip was made by way of Palm Springs.

The facts that led up to the shooting

City Briefs.

Headwear comes pretty near to the top. Desmond, of No. 141 South Spring street, in the Bryson Block, is decidedly and emphatically at the top in the hat trade in Los Angeles, because he has more hats in current styles and better values for less money than any other store in this city. No matter where you get that hat, the hat to wear now is one you'll pick from Desmond's stock, which includes a complete line of spring and summer "Dunlap" silk, stiff and soft hats. If you don't wish "a Dunlap," make your head a candidate for one of our superb and stylish \$2 and \$2.50 hats, which every one says are "the best they ever saw" for the money. Also see our new line of Manhattan shirts and up-to-date neckwear.

Dry weather prices—Take your buggy, survey or delivery wagon to Marshall, the carriage painter. Buggies painted for \$6; varnished, \$3; surreys painted, \$8; varnished, \$4; delivery wagon, \$10. All work guaranteed. Telephone main 501. No. 301 East Third street.

New ideas in picture frames; Flemish green, old Dutch, Japanese gray, silver gray, all popular finishes for photos, engravings, etchings, etc. A large assortment can always be seen at Sanborn, Vail & Co., No. 133 South Spring street.

Fret-work and grills, an artistic decoration for doorways, arches, etc. Unique designs, made in all woods. Wood, carpet, parquet, floor, Smith's Grill Factory, No. 707 South Broadway.

Visiting cards, correct style, by new typographic process. Fac simile of engraving. No plate necessary. 50 cents per hundred. Mailed anywhere. Jones's Book Store, No. 226 West First.

Two carloads of fresh Watsonville apples arrive tomorrow morning. Later shipments follow later in week. Wholesale only. A. B. Lettunich, No. 825 South Los Angeles street.

Dr. Max Wassman, dentist, formerly of room 12, Downey Block, has removed to rooms 225 and 226, Potomac Block, Broadway, between Second and Third. Tel. 1073. Hours: 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.

The Fitzgerald Music Co. (successors to Blanchard-Fitzgerald Music Co.) will remain at the old location on Spring street, and sell pianos and everything in music.

Kodak finishing and California views at Graham & Morrill's, No. 1195 South Spring street. Samples of our work at all leading Los Angeles stores.

Band & McNally's official map of Alaska, with cover, for 25 cents at The Times counting room, or mailed to any address for the same price. Bargain! Shoes at cost to close out the Busy Bee shoe store, No. 125 North Main. Buy now when you can get such bargains.

Johnson & Murphy have appointed James P. Buerge and special agent for their gentlemen's fine shoes, for Los Angeles.

The Rural Californian will continue to be published at the old office, No. 218 North Main street, by M. G. Heintz.

Tally-ho ride to Pasadena, Baldwin's Ranch and the old missions. Register at St. George Stables, 510 S. Broadway.

Special—Furniture cabinet, photos reduced to \$1 and \$1.75 per dozen. Sunbeam. No. 238 South Main street.

Absolutely guaranteed, a bicycle with every case of El Capitán Gum, at Merriam's, South Spring street.

New York, Chicago, Minneapolis, St. Louis daily papers for sale at the news stand in Hotel Van Nuys.

Diamond coal reduced to \$10 per ton, delivered. Tel. 315. Diamond Coal Co., 315 W. Third street.

Go to Merriam's, buy a package of El Capitán Gum and get a chance on the bike.

Dr. C. Edgar Smith, female, rectal diseases. Lankershim bldg. Green 494. To loan, \$3000 on improved city property. Address: F. box 98, Times Office.

Factory prices on wall paper and carpet lining. Walter Bros., 627 S. Spring. Read all about "Superb" sewing machines at \$22.50 in special notices.

See the article on hair in special notices, page 4. Carpenter & Co., 107 S. Broadway.

Go to Merriam's, get a package of El Capitán Gum; only 5 cents.

Bradbeer & Russell, architects, rooms 240 and 242, Wilcox building.

Final crash. See ad. on page 11. Waterman's shoe store, 125 North Main.

Nittinger's for help situations, No. 226 South Spring.

David Walk will preach in the Church of Christ on Eighth street, near Central avenue, morning and evening.

James Van Rensselaer will read a paper on "What is Socialism?" before the Social Labor party in Forester's Hall this evening.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union telegraph office for Mrs. Frank Warner, J. B. Eisman and A. J. Shattuck.

Dr. E. S. Chapman of Oakland will speak on the work of the Anti-Saloon League at 3 p.m. Tuesday in the Y.M.C.A. Hall, and at 7:30 p.m. in the First Congregational Church.

The establishment of a regular railway mail service between Burbank and Chatsworth on the Southern Pacific Railroad, has been authorized by the department at Washington, and will go into effect March 15.

The Christian Endeavor Society of Plymouth Congregational Church will be addressed this evening by Mrs. F. B. N. Parks of Logan, Utah, on the subject of her work among the Mormons as a teacher in the mission.

The regular meeting of the astronomical section of the Southern California Academy of Sciences, will be held Tuesday evening, March 8, 1898, at the residence of J. D. Hooker, No. 255 West Adams street. A paper will be read by W. A. Spalding on "The Spiral in Nature."

The pioneers of Los Angeles will meet in Caledonia Hall, No. 1195 South Spring street, Tuesday, March 1, at 7:30 p.m. Judge B. S. Eaton will give an account of the last Indian war in Southern California. Judge Eaton is the only survivor of the war. There will be a musical programme also.

F. E. Albright, railway postal clerk running between this city and El Paso, Tex., has gone to Silver City, N. B., to appear as a witness at the trial of the train-robbers who held up a train near Stein's Pass some time ago. During the hold-up, a robber was killed and the train riddled with bullets. Albright was postal clerk on that train.

A free lecture, under the auspices of the Catholic Truth Society, will be delivered by the Rev. Father Fitzgerald, at the cathedral, Monday evening, February 28, at 8 o'clock. The subject will be, "Does the Holy Scriptures contain the Whole Christian Code?" Preceding the lecture Eugene H. Roth will sing the beautiful solo, "Calvary," by Rodney, and Prof. A. J. Stamm will preside at the organ.

Walker will make a short address, a male quartette will sing; there will be instrumental music and refreshments.

PERSONALS.

Count and Countess Charles Sellern of London are registered at the Van Nuys.

United States Deputy Marshal Christian left for San Diego yesterday, to be gone a few days.

J. J. Richardson, proprietor of the Davenport, Iowa, Democrat, is visiting in Los Angeles.

H. W. Frank, who has been in New York and other eastern cities for the past month, returned to his home in this city yesterday.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

VAN NUYS—J. M. Wells, wife and two daughters, Michigan; A. Wynn and wife, Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Compson, Worcester, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Russell, Buffalo, N. Y.; A. Barnett and wife, Canada; Miss M. R. Mossop, Clearfield, Pa.; Mrs. Charles O'Hara, Miss Marion O'Hara, Mrs. A. D. Hannah, Miss Mabel Hannah, Miss Hazel Hannah, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hill Wilson, Miss M. Wilson, New York; W. S. Benton and wife, Miss Benton, Minneapolis; G. Frye, Boston; M. I. Slade, Seattle, N. Y.; C. W. Goddard, Colorado; G. W. Woodson, Billings, Mont.; J. B. McMurray, J. T. McMurray, Indianapolis; Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Salter, Michigan City, N. D.; C. W. Hodges, San Francisco; William J. Kenner, St. Louis; Mrs. J. H. H. Fainstock, Peoria, Ill.; C. W. Goddard, Decorah, Iowa; S. J. Murphy, Mrs. S. J. Murphy, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Gullow and children, Haines, L. W. Shute and wife, Ontario; Mrs. K. Sellern, Cincinnati.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

(Figures in parentheses, unless otherwise stated, give volume and page of miscellaneous records containing recorded maps.) The following is a list of the transfers in real estate recorded yesterday, involving amounts of \$1000 or more: Mrs. Z. J. Jargott to J. H. Dunn, lot 16 of the Merriam tract, Rancho San José, consideration, \$1000. Lida M. Peck to Mary Apollia, the east half of lot 3, in block 10, Los Angeles home-stead tract, consideration, \$1000. Frederick E. Emmett to Agnes E. Alexander, portion of lot 21 of the Rancho La Calada, containing ten acres; consideration, \$2000. Mary E. Garham to John Johnston, a portion of lot 3 in block 34 of the city of Pomona; consideration, \$1000. Jennie B. Phillips to James Bell, lots 3 and 4 of the M. H. Gregg tract; consideration, \$2500.

The Crime of Prosperity.

[Louisville Courier Journal:] The villainous scheme by which 4000 miners on the Goble range are to be given a 10 per cent. increase in wages in order to make a false appearance of prosperity is inspired by the same motives as those which caused the similar increase in the Kings and 200,000 coal miners agreed on last week, the 20 per cent. advance in the woolen mills a few weeks ago, the 15 per cent. advance in the Pittsburgh structural mills, and so on through the long list of employers of labor.

Senator Allen and Eugene Debs will understand. They will see all through it and a thousand miles beyond. The Senator will call the attention of Congress to the matter, and introduce a bill to stop this ramshackle of fictitious prosperity. The arch-sounder Hanna was permitted to go unwhipped of justice for advancing the price of meat, tobacco, corn, cattle and hogs, but there is a limit to the endurance of the people who see that this country is going helter-skelter to destruction.

The only honest men in these days of dire affliction are those who run the New England cotton mills, and who cut wages because there was a big cotton crop and busy Southern factories. They have never made a pretense of putting out millions of money in order to make the voters believe that the panic is over.

Churkoff Will Be Choked Off. PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 26.—Alexis Churkoff was today convicted of murder in the first degree for the killing of George E. Hass, December 3 last. He was assistant superintendent in a dental manufacturing in Frankfurt, and had refused Churkoff work. Churkoff is a Russian and believed to be an anarchist.

THE MORPHINE AND OPIUM HABIT. "What We May Do to Be Saved" is a little book giving full particulars of a reliable cure. Free. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Department B, Lebanon, O.

NOTHING cheap about the Crown pianos except the price. VACY STEER'S food powder cures sick feet. No. 124 West Fourth street.

BUY CORSETS OF A CORSET HOUSE

Corset Fitting Rooms

We not only have the largest stock of the best corsets in Los Angeles, but we have every convenience for fitting corsets right in the store, with expert corset fitters in charge. We can alter corsets to fit different figures. We can give you better satisfaction in every way than you can get elsewhere.

The Unique CORSET HOUSE, 247 South Spring St.

Why not buy a Baking Powder that possesses all of the merits contained in the best formula in the world?

Dr. Fox's Health Baking Powder

Is a Pure Pepsin Cream of Tartar Baking Powder

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The Royal is the highest grade baking powder known. Actual tests show it goes one-third further than any other brand.



Licensed to Wed.

Francis Charles Baird, 29 years of age, a native of Scotland and a resident of Rialto, and Martha Evelyn Bowman, 25 years of age, a native of Virginia and a resident of Los Angeles.

Will A. Mann, 28 years of age, a native of Illinois and a resident of Los Angeles, and Blanche Carlock Knox, 18 years of age, a native of Texas and a resident of Whittier.

DEATH RECORD.

KIMBLE—In San Francisco, February 24, 1898, James C. Kimble of Los Angeles. Funeral on Sunday afternoon, February 27, 2:30 o'clock, from the residence of the family, No. 1222 Ingraham street. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend.

BOEHME—February 25, 1898, Francis Evans Boehme, eldest son of H. M. Boehme, aged 7 years 5 months 2 days. Funeral Sunday, February 27, from residence, No. 520 Solano avenue.

METCALF—At No. 249 South Hope street, Saturday morning, February 26, 1898, at 1:30 o'clock, Helen Noble Metcalf of Battle Creek, Mich.

MOORE—In this city, February 26, 1898, Mrs. Emma Moore, a native of Germany, aged 58 years. Funeral from parlors of Orr & Hines, No. 647 South Broadway (Monday) February 28, 1898, at 10 o'clock a.m. Interment Rosedale cemetery.

SATTLER—In Chicago, February 26, 1898, Marshall Cody Sattler, aged 5 years 7 months, native of Los Angeles and son of C. D. and Frances C. Sattler.

HURST—In this city, February 23, 1898, James Hurst, aged 73 years. Funeral today (Sunday) at 4:30 p.m. from C. D. Hovary's parlors, Fifth and Broadway, interment at Oaklawn, Iowa.

LOS ANGELES TRANSFER CO. Will check baggage at your residence to any point. No. 218 W. First street. Tel. M. 249.

Another Lot of Dress Skirts at \$2.85...

A very special lot of Dress Skirts made of all-wool stuffs in Scotch and German Novelty effects. These are in dark and light shades, neat mixtures and checks. They are lined with good percale and finished around bottom with cord. Our own workwomen make these, so we know they are rightly made; three different lengths; worth full \$4; now marked \$2.85.

We make Dress Skirts to order for \$1, when you buy the material in the Strauss Store.

N. STRAUSS & CO. 425-427 South Spring Street. Bet. Fourth and Fifth Sts.

EVERY-STAUB SHOE CO. Byrns Building, Broadway near Third. "Always Satisfactory to the Wearer."

W. E. Cummings THE SHOE MAN 110 30 SPRING ST. LA BETTER NONE

Good Leather Good Shoes Newest of Style...

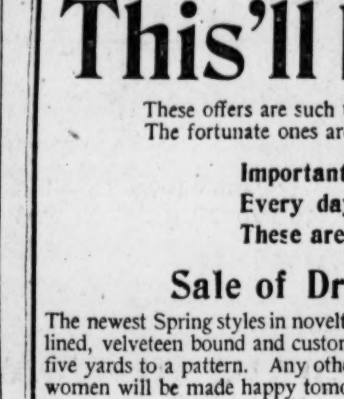
HIGH-GRADE footwear can be obtained only from reliable houses. Our assortment is second to none, and we claim to give you as much for your money as it is possible for anyone to give.

We carry all grades of Reliable Footwear...

Ladies' Shoes from \$1.50 to \$7.00 Men's Shoes from \$2.00 to \$7.00

CHILDREN'S SHOES, all sizes and prices.

Let's Go to Hale's



This'll be a Lucky Week for Many

These offers are such that only the prompt comers will be able to share. The fortunate ones are the early ones—the prices are good just as long as the goods last.

Important doings in the Domestic Corner this week. Every day adds momentum to the Muslin Underwear Sale. These are the days to see Spring Goods in all their newness and novelty.

Sale of Dress Skirts, \$3.00

The newest Spring styles in novelty, plain and figured Mohair goods, percale lined, velvet bound and custom made, from fabrics that sell at 75c a yard, five yards to a pattern. Any other time they sell at \$4.50. About thirty women will be made happy tomorrow if each takes one.

Semi-Annual Sale of Muslin Underwear

Have you taken advantage of this opportunity yet? There's economy now in anticipating your wants. You can always buy muslin underwear—but only twice a year at anything like these prices. We think and plan and buy especially for these sales. Economy and enterprise go hand in hand.

Corset Covers—Interesting News

They're slightly soiled—mussed or crumpled from too much handling. Some at half price; others at cost; a few less than cost—but the quality isn't hurt.

Drawers—At 14c—Of Muslin, plain hemmed with a cluster of tucks. Only three to a customer.

At 19c—Of Muslin, plain with two-inch hem and cluster of tucks. But 3 pieces to a customer.

At 28c—Of Cambric, umbrella style with a deep flounce and cluster of tucks, roomy.

At 24c—Of Muslin, six-inch cambric flounce, trimmed in Hamburg edging, umbrella style.

Gowns—At 39c—Of muslin, high neck; cluster of tucks in front; embroidery edge on neck and sleeves; limit 3.

At 43c—Of muslin, front and back of solid tucks, with embroidery insertion and edging to match on sleeves and neck.

At 49c—Of muslin; a V front of wide embroidery inserting and fine tucks with lace edging; cambric cuffs; lace trimmings; Mother Hubbard style.

Petticoats—At 50c—Of muslin; five-inch embroidery ruffle; cluster of tucks.

At 60c—Of muslin, umbrella style, cambric tuck ruffle and fifteen-inch flounce.

At 75c—Of muslin, tucks, ruffles and flounce; umbrella style.

Chemises—At \$1.00—Of Cambric, with a round yoke of handsome all-over embroidery, touched off with ribbon bows and finished with herring bone, nainsook edging around the bands and sleeve.

At 50c—Your choice of ten pieces of newest conceptions in plaids—large patterns and handsome colors.

At \$1.25—Of plain black satin, 27 inches wide, with an extra good finish and heavy weight. All silk? Of course.

At 50c—Fancy Waist Silks in brocades and changeable effects—new color ideas.

At 90c—Your choice of ten pieces of newest conceptions in plaids—large patterns and handsome colors.

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THE ... Greatest Thing

Is the latest thing, which is a Bed Comfortable made from the inner bark of the Canadian Balsam Spruce Tree. It is light— $\frac{3}{4}$ pound in weight—thin, flexible, unbreakable. It contains the full aromatic and balsamic strength of the sap inherent in the bark of the spruce tree.

Their Use . . .

Must become general as they afford the most rational hygienic treatment of bronchial affections, nervousness, insomnia or la grippe. They are a luxury to persons in good health, as they assure immunity from colds and are insect proof.

These Comfortables . . .

Can be seen in our store and a book can be had free, describing their use and virtues.

Travelers will find them indispensable, as they can be rolled up into a small parcel (each one is enclosed in a little bag) and used in strange beds furnish absolute protection against all diseases.

Price \$2.00 Each

Rubber Gloves 85c
Bath Gloves 10c
Shoe Brushes 25c

Hair Brushes 25c up
Combs 10c up
Chamois Skins 10c up

Booth's Hyomei Inhalant 40c

Booth's Hyomei Combination 85c

Electric Belts Trusses Elastic Hosiery
Electric Batteries Crutches Abdominal Supporters

Paine's Celery Compound 60c
Hood's Sarsaparilla 65c

Pierce's Fav. Prescript'n 65c
Pinkham's Compound 65c

THOMAS DRUG COMPANY.

CUT-RATE DRUGGISTS

Cor. Spring and Temple Sts.

READ

If you want instruction about anything you try to find out all about it from some trustworthy source. You know that your strength is fast leaving you, for you have pains in the back, in the side, in the chest and a sense of weakness. Now you know that means loss of vitality. You are becoming a nervously weak mortal. You want to get rid of that dull and half-dead feeling. You should be a man again. You ought to get rid of that feeling of puniness. You should be full of vigor now as you once were. Why not do it? "Hudyan," the perfect and rapid remedio-treatment introduced by the Hudson doctors, stops all drains in a week. It gives you a grand feeling of manhood once more; it saves you.

AND

Gives you the splendid vim of youth. It has done that for at least twenty thousand people in this world, and it will not fail in your case. Write and ask about what it has done for others. It will be a pleasure to the doctors to see you if you can call at the Institute, but if you cannot call a note will do just as well. Free circulars and testimonials telling you about "Hudyan" for the asking. Ask to see the chief consulting physician. He will see to it that you are promptly treated, that you are given the best attention, in the wide world, and in a month you won't know yourself, so strong and vigorous will you be. The doctors' advice is as free as circulars and testimonials.

LIVE

BLOOD

The "30-day blood cure" is a certain and swift specific for all forms of blood taint. Pimples, scaly patches, boils and ulcers in the mouth all show it. You can get free circulars of "30-day blood cure," too, for the asking. No matter what the stage of the disease is, cure is sure.

BLOOD

HUDSON MEDICAL INSTITUTE,

Stockton, Market and Ellis Sts.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

...Hudyan Circulars Free...



First-class Mattresses

Single, 3-4 and Double.
IRON and BRASS BEDS.

Everything in the line of Furniture, Carpets, Mattings and Stoves.
Everything Guaranteed as Represented.

I. T. MARTIN, 531-533 South Spring Street

(THE PUBLIC SERVICE.)

ANOTHER VETO.

THE MAYOR FINDS A RECENT ORDINANCE OBJECTIONABLE.

Probable Increase of Salary for Superintendent of Public Works—Sadtler Replies to His Critics.

EXPERTS STILL ON THE STAND.

THEY TRACE THE ITEMS OF BLACKMAN'S SHORTAGES.

A Colored Cook Wants \$5000 from the Southern California Railway for Being Put Off a Train.

Mayor Snyder has vetoed the ordinance recently adopted by the Council, prohibiting the operation of oil wells within 400 feet of public school buildings.

The Finance Committee of the City Council has recommended that the salary of Park Superintendent Garey be increased from \$100 to \$125 a month.

A communication has been received by the City Clerk from Prof. Sadtler of Philadelphia, replying to certain criticisms upon his asphalt tests recently made for the City Council.

The defense in the Blackman embezzlement case had so enmeshed the main issue with a multiplicity of figures, almost all of which were made by someone other than the defendant, that the prosecution yesterday again made a clean cut case. Simply and directly \$1000 was traced through the books from the first false entry made down to the time when the shortage disappeared from off the books.

The only point bordering on the sensational when Expert Pointdexter repudiated his last report made to President Cline of the Los Angeles Electric Company, on the office shortages, and announced that his first report was actually the correct one.

Mrs. Lizzie Riley, a colored cook, has brought suit against the Southern California Railway Company to recover \$5000 damages for being put off a Pullman car at Pasadena, by a spotter, who declared that she was traveling on a scalper's ticket.

(AT THE CITY HALL.)

HAS VETOED IT.

MAYOR DISAPPROVES AN ORDINANCE RESTRICTING OIL WELLS.

Finance Committee Recommends That Park Superintendent Garey's Salary Be Increased. Prof. Sadtler Replies to Criticisms of His Asphalt Tests.

Mayor Snyder has vetoed the ordinance passed by the Council, prohibiting the boring or operation of oil wells within 400 feet of any public school building. The ground upon which the veto is based is that the ordinance would be tantamount to a confiscation of property.

There are already some fifty wells within 400 feet of schoolhouses, and it is said that they represent an investment of about \$100,000. The ordinance, if it became a law, would practically wipe out this entire investment. Furthermore, the Alpine-street and the Union-avenue schools would be benefited by the ordinance, as they are the only ones near which oil wells have been bored.

The objection to the ordinance were pointed out in The Times several days ago. It is probable that when the matter again comes before the Council the Mayor's veto will be sustained.

REPLIES TO HIS CRITICISMS.

Prof. Sadtler Explains the Method of His Asphalt Tests.

When the report was received some weeks ago from Prof. S. P. Sadtler of Philadelphia, giving the results of his tests of asphalt samples, there was some criticism of the report by local asphalt men. Their criticisms were embodied in a communication to the Board of Public Works, of which a copy was sent to Prof. Sadtler.

The following reply was received by Prof. Sadtler yesterday: "PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 21, 1898. "C. H. Hance, City Clerk, Los Angeles, Cal.—Dear Sir: Your favor of the 18th inst. enclosing a communication from the Western Oil and Asphalt Company, criticizing my report on the several asphalts recently examined by me, is at hand, with a request that I return it after examining it.

"You do not ask me to discuss it, so I shall not do more than call attention to a few statements which I think are inaccurate. I have also received a letter from the president of the same company, which I have answered, and which answers Mr. Brown is at liberty to show in its entirety, if he wishes.

"In the first place, it is not correct that the asphalts were based upon the physical tests only, and are at variance with the results of the chemical examination. When the asphalts were compared directly, as is done in the second table of my report, it is seen that the ratio of petroleum and asphaltene is a shade better with the Alcatraz 4B than in the sample of the Western Oil and Asphalt Company. With the liquid fluxes, the 3B is distinctly better than 2A, and its petroleum is more tenacious and thicker, and it contains 11.75 per cent. of asphaltene, giving it body.

"As to the 12 per cent. of fine silica contained in the Alcatraz sample 4B, you can see that, as we use only ten parts of the paving cement, previously fluxed with 1.5 parts of the liquid asphalt, in making up the briquettes, it increases the total amount of foreign matter in a very slight degree.

"The sole use of the powdered limestone or other finely powdered mineral matter is to fill the voids between the particles of asphalt-covered sand, and that is the only way in which it can add strength to the mixture. I satisfied myself by a careful inspection of

the briquettes on the broken surfaces that this was what was intended in each of the mixtures.

"As to the proportions I used being unfair to the Western Oil and Asphalt Company's sample, because it was a purer asphalt than the other, I will repeat what I said in my letter to Mr. Brown. I have made numerous mixtures in the past for physical tests, in which I have used Bernadux asphalt, which is a 98.5 pure bitumen, fluxing it with different liquid asphalts in the proportion of 10 to 1.5 parts, and made this asphaltic cement so obtained into briquettes, with 88.5 part of sand and powdered limestone, and got results equal to the best quoted in this report.

"The communication calls attention to what it terms the error of Prof. Sadtler in constantly referring to the Western Oil and Asphalt solid sample 1A as a paving cement. I see no reason for labeling and referring to it in all the communications received by me in connection with the matter, and I had no knowledge of what its manufacturer claimed for it, or how they proposed to use it, except that it was to be fluxed with 2A.

"With regard to the supposed lack of judgment in not varying the proportions of the several mixtures so as to secure the best results from each, I am satisfied that I was obliged to use them according to their designations, and treat 1A as paving cement in same way as 4B paving cement, each to be fluxed in the same proportion with its appropriate flux. Moreover, after making the chemical analyses and heating tests, I had barely enough of the samples 1A and 4B to make up the 1200 grams of paving mixture needed for the physical tests. I was not asked to conduct a series of tests in order to determine what mixtures would give the best results for each variety of asphalt, nor did I promise to do so when I wrote originally.

"There are a number of insinuations and vague charges of unfairness which will not take farther space to answer, as they take already too much space to show their unreasonableness and improbability.

"After reading all that is said in this communication, I see no reason to modify the opinion expressed in my report, viz: that the mixture composed of 3B and 4B capable of making a strong and durable paving, and in these respects is moreover superior to the other mixtures."

"Very respectfully," "SAMUEL P. SADTLER."

A HIGHER SALARY.

Finance Committee Recommends a Raise for Superintendent Garey.

The Finance Committee adopted a recommendation yesterday that the salary of Park Superintendent Garey be raised from \$100 to \$125 a month, the change to take from February 1. This action was taken in accordance with the request of the Park Commissioners, and it is probable that the Council will act favorably upon the recommendation. While the present condition of the city's finances is quite a serious one, the Finance Committee is of the opinion that the Park Superintendent was entitled to a higher salary than he was receiving.

The committee decided to report adopted the petition of Allen & Dezel asking that the present license of \$3 a month for horse corrals be abolished.

A number of matters of minor importance were acted upon by the committee.

The following recommendation was adopted: "In the matter of the Tax and License Collector's report, for some time since, we find that the following entries should be made upon the books of the auditor, and we therefore recommend that he be instructed to enter such items as follows:

To Tax, 1897 and 1898—
Errors on personal property and real property, old city limits . . . \$423.70
Errors on personal property and real property, annex . . . 25.53
Errors mortgage interests . . . 4.44
Ten per cent. penalty, Dec. 1, payment old city limits . . . 3034.34
Ten per cent. penalty, Dec. 1, payment annex . . . 226.53
Ten per cent. penalty mortgage interests . . . 508.07
Tax 1897-98 . . . \$4031.63

Turn Verela Rifle Range.

The Turn Verein Germania Rifle Association has petitioned the Council to renew its lease of the rifle range near the East Los Angeles reservoir at a rental of \$3 per annum.

Wants to Be Exempted. The New Slovan Oil Company has filed a petition asking to be exempted from the ordinance prohibiting the stretching of cables over public streets. The company has a cable over a public street and desires to continue to use it.

Maps of Its Conduit System. The San Gabriel Electric Company has filed a communication to the City Clerk, saying that it is prepared to supply to the city maps of its conduit system on scales of forty feet to the inch, and asking Van Dyke to meet the city's requirement that maps be filed having a scale of 100 feet to the inch. The City Engineer says the maps which the company proposes to furnish will be entirely satisfactory.

Hoover Street Protest. A protest has been filed against the report of the Commissioners of the opening and widening of Hoover street from Seventh to Pico street.

CAPTURED AT LAST.

Nearly a Year After the Crime Northrop Is Apprehended.

O. B. Northrop, 60 years of age, was arrested last night on Broadway by Detectives Hawley and Able. Northrop was locked up on a charge of embezzlement. Northrop borrowed a horse and buggy from John F. Peck of this city on May 13, 1897, and left town. The matter was reported to the detectives at that time, and several times Detective Hawley found traces of the man, but not until yesterday was the man captured. When locked up Northrop acknowledged taking the horse and buggy, which he said he sold for \$40 to a man named Jansen at Fullerton.

(AT THE COURT HOUSE.)

TRACKING AN ITEM.

THE INTRICACIES OF BOOK-KEEPING IN BLACKMAN'S CASE.

Expert Pointdexter Offers Evidence for a Mistake on His Totals. Blackman Admitted the Shortage in the Cash and Bank Accounts.

The Blackman trial is being protracted to an unconscionable length by the introduction into the case of a mass of testimony technical in character, which can have only indirect bearing upon the case.

The prosecution alleges that Blackman embezzled the funds of the Los Angeles Electric Company, while the defense by implication says they know that Capt. Bolton did, and Attorney Rogers and them, with an exuberance of verbiage that runs the gamut of definition from sarcastically pleasant to plainly impertinent, seek by reference to the company's books and piling figures upon figures, to show under those particular items which run like a scarlet thread through Blackman's books, and upon which the prosecution depends to make out its case.

Expert Accountant Pointdexter was again upon the stand the larger part of the day yesterday, and had a merry time at the hands of defending counsel. The air of weariness that distinguished him toward the end of the day, when he did not enter the air of sprightliness with which Mrs. Blackman and her daughter entered the courtroom. Both were handsomely commended, Miss Blackman particularly so, and as she is quite young and pretty, her presence served to illumine the dusky shadows of the court, whether it impressed the jury or not.

When court reconvened in the morning Mr. Redding of the Surety Company, was recalled by the prosecution, and stated that the defendant had told him that he was inquiring as to how he had carried the discrepancies upon the books, that he had carried the shortages on tags until they were large enough to warrant a false entry on the books.

Being questioned as to who it was that suggested the repayment of the shortage to the electric company, witness said it was Blackman himself. He said his friends could raise the money, and it was then proposed that it should be deposited in escrow. It was then, then, the defendant stated that the last false entry was made in January or February, and was made to wipe out a cash tag accumulation of \$1000.

"Has not your company refused all along to pay the amount of the claim?" queried Mr. Rogers of witness, upon cross-examination.

"No, sir," answered Mr. Redding, "I have not." "Well, you refuse to pay unless the defendant is convicted of the kind," "No, sir, we do nothing of the kind."

"That suits me in the matter, eh?" "It suits me, as you say."

Mr. Rogers elicited the fact that Capt. Bolton had asked to see the books of the Pacific Surety Company on a bond for \$3000, and then the witness was excused.

Expert Pointdexter again mounted the stand, and in answer to an inquiry of Mr. Shinn regarding one item of \$1000 included on the shortage, said he desired to make an explanation. He said that the shortage of \$1000 on the shortage in the books of the electric company to President Cline last October. Quite recently, when preparations were being made to go on trial, he was in a very much disturbed condition, as his wife was lying at the point of death, and the physicians pronounced her case hopeless. Desiring, however, to do what he could, he ran over the various accounts again, although really mentally unfitted to cover the matter with perfect thoroughness. It then appeared that an item of \$1000 had not been included in the shortage, and so he made another report in which the total office shortage was set out to be \$887.68. More recent examination had revealed to him the fact that the first report was accurate, and that \$787.68 really represented the shortage, the mistake having arisen in the manner indicated.

It is easy to conceive how a mistake might arise in going over a set of complicated and false books, and when the expert happened to be mentally disturbed, but from the standpoint of the defense, they were not worrying themselves in the attempt to conceive anything of the kind. On the other hand, they wanted to know if their client was to be railroaded to State's Prison on an expert's mistake. The answer to this indignant query was made by the prosecution in almost the first question asked of the witness on redirect.

"The reduction of that \$1000 in no wise affected the cash shortage of \$253.10, the bank shortage of \$500 and the two amounts of \$1000 and \$1000 respectively, did it?" inquired Mr. McCormack.

"No, sir," was the answer, "it only affected the total amount."

"The \$1000 reference in the account of January, 1897—the shortage in the cash receipts—how was it offset or covered up?"

ness identify the handwriting. This Mr. Pointdexter could not do, but later the prosecution recalled President Cline, who identified all of the entries in the electric-light sales as being in Blackman's handwriting. The high all the books the falsified entries were identified in similar manner up to the time it was finally covered up.

Charles A. Baskerville, a notary public and accountant, testified to having known the defendant for about ten or twelve years. On August 2, 1897, he was assisting Mr. Pointdexter at the office of the Los Angeles Electric Company when Mr. Blackman arrived, accompanied by W. Gard. Blackman had made certain discoveries," said the witness; "the cash book showed a discrepancy, and Blackman claimed that we were in error. On examination he pointed out that a certain check for \$875 had not been entered up, and that reduced the shortage in cash \$875.10, which the defendant said was right. He also spoke of the bank account being short \$500, and remarked that it had been a different amount but that he had reduced it. I then asked him how far back I should look for discrepancies, and he said no farther than January, 1897. He then pointed out that he had reduced the discrepancies by 'inserting' other amounts, and on one occasion he said he had slipped in \$800 from another account. No amount of \$800 was discovered, however."

On cross-examination, Mr. Rogers and the witness engaged in a little acrimonious cross fire of words. Counsel wanted to know if the witness was not decidedly unfriendly to the defendant because the latter had on a certain occasion fired him from his business of experting the books. The witness wouldn't concede this.

"I don't know that he ever did discharge me. I was engaged about that time doing grand jury work, and he didn't think I could attend to both I supposed."

"And he discharged you, etc.," "He wasn't in a position to discharge me, for he didn't know where I was. Didn't you send Walter Maxwell to him, to try and get you on again?"

"No, sir, replied witness with emphasis, "Walter Maxwell said he would see Blackman about it, but I told him I didn't care at all as I was busy with the grand jury."

At this point an adjournment was taken until Monday morning, the defense, to be accorded meanwhile, the privilege of examining the books in the presence of the defendant. In order to load up with the facts and figures in readiness for renewed battle over the intricacies of the multiplication table.

LOST HIS EYE.

An Employee Wants \$15,000 in Compensation of an Accident.

Albert Hildebrandt filed a suit yesterday against the Southern Pacific Sugar Company to recover \$15,000 to compensate him for the loss of an eye, which was put out while in the employ of the company. In his complaint Hildebrandt states that he was changed by the order of the company to a place in the mixing-room. Owing to his inexperience he was unable to handle the machinery in this department, which, he states, was old and defective. While attempting to perform the duties assigned to him in the mixing-room, an accident occurred in which a quarter of his eye was cut off by one of the engines and struck Hildebrandt in the eye, burning it out. He now desires to make the company responsible for the accident.

A "SPOTTER'S" BLUNDER.

Results in a Suit Against a Railroad Company for Damages.

Lizzie Riley commenced suit yesterday against the Southern Pacific Sugar Company to recover \$5000 for being put off an east-bound Santa Fe Pullman car at Pasadena. Mrs. Riley is a woman of color, and follows the humble occupation of a cook, but when she travels she goes first-class.

In last September she came to California from Cincinnati, O., on a round-trip Pullman ticket. When she started to return on the 9th of this month she had not reached Pasadena, when a "spotter" on the train, finding her in a Pullman car, declared that she was traveling on a scalper's ticket, and put her off the train. She came back to this city and instead of going to the grand jury, she filed a suit. The ticket was then taken to headquarters here and pronounced to be genuine. A compromise was offered, but as Mrs. Riley wanted a monetary plaster large enough to adequately cover her lacerated feelings, terms of settlement could not be reached, and the present damage suit resulted.

An interesting feature of the story is the fact that the men who put Mrs. Riley off the train were the same who were following her a few days previous a Southern Pacific officer had complained at Santa Fe headquarters in this city that a number of scalpers were being used on Santa Fe trains. When his statement was questioned he offered to show the extent to which the scalpers were being used. If permission should be granted him to put some of the Southern Pacific experts to work on Santa Fe trains, he was accorded the privilege. Two "spotters" were put to work. The first act they did was to take up Mrs. Riley's ticket, which has since been admitted to be genuine, and put the woman off the train.

FLOTSAM AND JETSAM.

Miscellaneous Driftwood Thrown into the Courts.

UNHAPPY WIVES. Judge Clark yesterday granted Ellen Huddleson a decree divorcing her from Granville Huddleson on the ground of desertion. Judge Van Dyke granted to Maria Viarengo a divorce from Carlo Viarengo on the ground of extreme cruelty, and to Hattie Erlick a divorce from Henry Erlick on the ground of desertion.

CASPERSON GOES TO FOLSOM. H. Caspersen appeared before Judge Van Dyke yesterday morning and pleaded guilty to the information charging him with an assault with intent to commit rape. He was sentenced to serve one year in Folsom Prison. The assault was committed upon Mrs. Ella Haldebrandt on the 5th inst. Caspersen was originally arrested on a charge of battery, but this was subsequently changed to the more serious charge to which he pleaded guilty.

DOMINGUEZ HELD TO ANSWER. Juan Dominguez, the Calabasas sheep herder, who became involved in a row with Vicente Yturalde over the ownership of a certain spring, was examined yesterday before Justice Young in the Township Court and bound over for trial on the charge of assault with intent to commit murder. It will be remembered that the men filed counter-charges against each other. Yturalde was discharged on his preliminary examination, it appearing that he was not the aggressor in the fight. Dominguez was able to furnish bond in the

required amount of \$500, and was accordingly released.

VASALO MUST GO UP. A copy of the Supreme Court opinion in which the application of John Vasalo, convicted of arson, for a new trial, is denied, arrived here yesterday. The appeal was taken on the ground that the clerk of the Police Court, before whom the complaint was verified, did not have authority to administer the oath. The Supreme Court decides that the Police Court Clerk is clearly authorized to administer oath under section 2093 of the code, which reads: "Every court, every judge or clerk of any court; every justice and every officer or person authorized to take testimony in any action or proceeding, or to decide upon evidence, has power to administer oaths or affirmations."

SEPARATE MAINTENANCE. Mrs. Mary L. Leach filed a petition yesterday, praying that her husband, Hiram M. Leach, may be ordered to provide for her a separate maintenance. She alleges extreme cruelty as ground for the petition. The parties live in the Antelope Valley.

SIX MILLIONS IN SIGHT.

ORANGES WILL BRING GREATEST RETURNS EVER KNOWN.

Notwithstanding Early Shipments of Green Fruit and Later of Frosted Fruit, the Tariff Has Protected the Industry from Its Friends.

POMONA, Feb. 26.—(Special Correspondent.) If any one has made up his mind that Southern California is to fare poorly from the crop of oranges now being harvested, he has a good opportunity to change his opinion. There is no doubt that individuals have suffered considerably, and there is no doubt, also, that the quality of the fruit which has been shipped has not in all cases been just what it should have been. That the shipment of frosted fruit has had a demoralizing effect on the market is certain, and yet I have before me reports of the sales of thirty cars of fruit made in four Atlantic Coast cities, last week, including fancy choice and standard grades of navel oranges and seedlings. Taking them as they averaged, the returns are on the basis of \$1.33 per box (f.o.b. in California, of which about \$1 per box represents returns to the growers and 33 cents to those who contribute labor to preparing the fruit for shipment.

The figures given represent about the lowest point yet touched this year, and it is safe to say that for the whole crop the prices must average fully 25 cents per box higher than prevailing rates, while it would not be surprising if the average were from \$1.50 to \$1.75 per box net to the growers, as the quality of fruit shipped must improve daily.

Early in the season the crop of this year was estimated at 12,000 carloads. I think it is now very generally conceded that the estimate was too low, and that California really produced from 13,000 to 14,000 carloads of oranges this season. That being the case, there is reason to believe that the shipments will reach the earliest estimates, leaving the unexpected surplus to go to waste on account of frost. This is not simply an individual opinion, but based on the opinions of a number of packers.

If there are 12,000 carloads of marketable fruit to be credited to this season, including about fifty-four hundred cars already shipped, the growers' low estimate of \$1.25 net to the growers as the value, with 33 cents per box for labor, it is evident that the growers will receive \$1.58 per box, or \$1,325,000, will be paid out to laborers, making a total of over six and a third millions coming into the State in return for the fruit.

These figures, which there is every reason to believe are conservative, who is disposed to think that Southern California has received a serious blow to its chief horticultural industry from the frosts of this winter? As a matter of fact, Southern California has never received so large a sum for its orange crop heretofore, and while it is not a very large sum, it is by no means a small one at the beginning of the season, under the conditions which have prevailed, it seems a remarkable record. Beginning with November, and December, the shipments of oranges were so green that in many cases no Californian would think of eating them, and then at a later date the growers in many cases loaded onto a poor market a vast quantity of frosted fruit.

Under the conditions which have prevailed, the markets have borne up wonderfully well, better than ever before, when reckless speculators and the cash-drawers and the policy of shipping fruit unfit to eat. To what is this condition of the market to be attributed? To the protective tariff given the orange industry last year? That act of the Republican party, it would appear, has saved the industry from a disaster. California from a most disastrous year. It would seem to be a clear case that if a few growers and shippers would learn to quit abusing the trust imposed in them by eastern consumers of oranges, all the fruit that can be grown on true orange land in Southern California can be profitably marketed in any year.

BURGARS WELL FEED.

They Got No Money, but Did Get Ple.

Burglars entered the restaurant of Miss C. Wright at No. 544 South Spring street, Friday night. They found no money. They then turned their attention to the edibles and made large inroads among the pies. The case was reported to the police yesterday.

Teachers' Association.

Friday evening a meeting was held at the rooms of the Board of Education, which superintendent Greely, president of the Southern California Teachers' Association, Superintendent Fochay, and others were present to arrange a programme for the Teachers' Association meeting to be held March 31, and April 1 and 2. On March 28, 29 and 30, the Teachers' Institute will be held.

Opium Seized in Chinatown.

Kun Duck, a Chinaman, was arrested in Chinatown yesterday afternoon by Officers Phillips, McGraw and Rich and locked up on a charge of suspicion. Duck is thought to have run an opium joint.

A large amount of crude opium was confiscated, and the officers hope to prove that some of it was smuggled, as the boxes did not bear government stamps.

2 GENEROUS AID.

THE LOS ANGELES RAILWAY SUBSCRIPTIONS TO LA FIESTA.

Total Subscriptions Now Exceed Ten Thousand Dollars—Entire Receipts of the Orpheum Matinee on Wednesday to Be Given to the Fund.

La Fiesta of 1938 promises to be memorable as the most successful carnival that has yet been held in Los Angeles. The enthusiasm of the people is finding substantial and generous expression and yesterday's subscriptions bring the grand total thus far received to more than \$10,000.

The Los Angeles Railway Company has made the liberal subscription of \$1500, the largest amount yet given by any single individual or corporation. The broad and liberal spirit which dictated the company's action will be thoroughly appreciated by the citizens of Los Angeles, and will doubtless prove an incentive to many who have not yet contributed.

The widespread interest in La Fiesta is endorsed by the numerous small subscriptions that are being received. Not only the merchants and the corporations that will profit pecuniarily by the fiesta are contributing to the fund, but hundreds of citizens prompted only by public spirit and civic pride, are giving their quota. The people are rallying to the support of the people's fête.

The generous subscription of the Los Angeles Railway Company should effectively silence the doubting Thomases who have professed to be skeptical as to the success of La Fiesta. If similar liberality is displayed by other large interests, the fund will soon reach handsome proportions.

The entire receipts of next Wednesday's matinee at the Orpheum will be contributed to the fiesta fund. An unusually attractive bill has been arranged, and the attendance will doubtless be large. The management of the Orpheum has taken this substantial way of attesting its sympathy with the efforts to preserve La Fiesta.

The amounts subscribed to the Times list up to date are as follows:

Times-Mirror Company	\$500.00
A. J. Hamilton	250.00
O. K. Livery	10.00
George T. Ruddy	5.00
C. A. Keyser	10.00
William Garland (additional)	25.00
Meyberg Bros.	25.00
Bishop & Co.	50.00
Bob Kern (additional)	50.00
Banning Company	100.00
L. A. Lighting Co.	150.00
L. A. Electric Co.	150.00
Title Insurance and Trust Co.	25.00
J. F. Crosby	5.00
Eugene Bassett	2.00
M. L. Polaski	50.00
Machin Shirt Co.	5.00
George P. Taylor	25.00
T. E. Gibson (additional)	20.00
Edwin Cawston	20.00
W. H. Wilson	10.00
L. Behrmer	10.00
Rev. John Gray	5.00
Easton, Eldridge & Co. (additional)	50.00
Rol King (additional)	25.00
D. H. Morrison	5.00
D. L. Tally (additional)	5.00
Hammam Baths	10.00
Frank G. Henderson	2.00
The Winthrop	5.00
Ville de Paris	5.00
Curtis-Newhall Adv. Co.	2.00
University Courier	10.00
Godfrey & Moore	10.00
Lloyd Scovel Iron Co.	10.00
A. T. Currier	25.00
Al Levy (additional)	50.00
Mullen & Bluett Clothing Co.	100.00
Blanchard Piano Co.	10.00
Christopher & Sparks	25.00
Joseph Melzer & Co.	25.00
Corona de Wells	5.00
H. H. Metcalf	10.00
W. C. Patterson (double if necessary)	25.00
Canby Christensen	2.00
Gregory Perkins, Jr.	5.00
C. F. A. Last	50.00
Pac. Crockery and Tinware Co.	25.00
L. A. Furniture Co.	25.00
R. W. Pridham	25.00
B. A. Kenyon	5.00
I. Magnin & Co.	5.00
Ludwig & Mathers	10.00
Aug. Schmidt	5.00
J. H. Laphan	10.00
T. Vache & Co.	10.00
A. A. Eckstrom	5.00
H. A. Vach	5.00
Times employees	33.00
W. C. Walker	10.00
A. Ducas	5.00
P. Conrad	10.00
Henry Birkel	5.00
Anderson & Thomas	10.00
Friedrich Eichenhofer	10.00
P. F. Gibbons	10.00
Union Ice Company	25.00
D. E. Spangler	5.00
R. W. Fox	10.00
J. E. Waldeck	5.00
Rush Bros.	5.00
J. D. Westerman	5.00
George H. Shaffer	2.00
L. A. Theater Costume Co.	10.00
Singleton T. Kemper	5.00
For W. U. T. Co. E. C.	50.00
Beardslee, office mgr.	5.00
C. F. Heinzelman	5.00
E. Kerkow	5.00
P. Meyer	5.00
P. Roques	5.00
Joe Arnold	5.00
F. G. Chase	5.00
B. Spilker	2.00
Frank H. Taggart	5.00
Viole & Lopich	3.00
Bright's Special Delivery Co.	10.00
Secondo Guest	25.00
Los Angeles Railway Co.	1,500.00
Burns, the shoe man	5.00
J. Krlanovich	2.50
E. T. Kusman	5.00
J. Conrad	10.00
Louis F. Vetter	5.00
J. E. Tetlow	10.00
J. M. Schnitzer (additional)	5.00
Max Roth	2.50
M. Sigle & Co.	2.50
H. J. Smith	5.00
Peter Marinovich	5.00
F. Atunovich & Co.	5.00
John Illich	5.00
Mrs. A. Burgwald	5.00
Farmers' and Merchants' B'k.	100.00
Previously signed	\$6250.50
Total	\$10,311.00

Subscriptions may be filled in upon the blank printed below and sent either to The Times, or to Secretary Walton of La Fiesta, Byrne Building. Subscriptions sent to either place will be added daily to the published list.

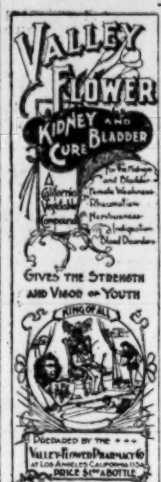
Fiesta Subscription.
LOS ANGELES (Cal.).....1938
To La Fiesta de Los Angeles,
(Incorporated.)
Los Angeles, Cal.:
In consideration of a Fiesta being held in 1938, the undersigned hereby subscribes the sum of..... dollars, and agrees to pay the same upon demand.
Signature:.....
Address:.....

Funeral Expenses

100 Dollars.

How to Save Your Life and Make Ninety-nine Dollars.

Words of Wisdom for Men and Women Who Suffer from Diseases of the Kidneys, Blood and Urinary Organs—Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Congestion of the Kidneys and Bladder Troubles.



The functions of the kidneys and urinary organs are most important. Upon their healthy condition depends almost entirely the number of a man's or woman's days upon earth. There are two processes constantly going on in the human body. One is that of nourishment and repair, and the other is the process of carrying off the waste materials. The nourishment is supplied by food and drink, and for every ounce thus consumed nearly an ounce of waste material must be carried out of the system. If this waste material is retained in the system it poisons the blood and destroys the health, just as stopping up the sewers and drainage of a great city causes disease and death. And as a matter of course of the outlets that carry this waste material out of the blood, the kidneys and the urinary organs are the most important. It is the particular work of the kidneys to separate and drain off from the blood the impurities which constitute the urine. These impurities consist in the main of uric acid, urea, oxalate of lime, etc., dissolved in the watery products of the urine. If the kidneys are diseased they fail to remove these urinary impurities from the blood, thus causing diseases of other organs, or worse still, as in the case of Bright's disease, the diseased kidneys allow the albumen and fibrin to pass out through their weakened structures, thus causing rapid wasting and death.

Under ordinary circumstances, when eating wholesome food, and when there is no inherited blood disease, any impurity of the blood can come from but one source. That source is the waste of dead materials formed in the human body, and not excreted and thrown out by the natural organs. This poisons the blood, clogs up every passage way and pore of the system, deposits itself around the muscles and joints, causing rheumatism, gout, etc., deranges the kidneys and other excretory organs, and causes disease, suffering and death. When the kidneys fail to purify the blood, the impurities accumulate in it, and throw the strain upon the liver, which soon becomes disordered, and causes derangement of the digestive and other organs. Diseases of the kidneys are the most dangerous, because they are usually far advanced before any pain is felt by the sufferer. The first symptoms of fatal disease of the kidneys are often seen in other organs of the body, before anything is noticed wrong with the kidneys themselves.

There is but one permanent cure for these conditions. Drugs and patent medicines may palliate for a time or give temporary relief, but a specific cure can only be made by one method, and that method, as common sense shows, is in removing the waste products from the blood, and excreting them from the system. In other words purify the blood, and health will be restored. This is exactly the result accomplished with Valley Flower, the vegetable remedy, and this is the method by which its wonderful cures are effected. Valley Flower goes direct to the seat of trouble. It purifies the blood and restores the diseased kidneys, urinary organs, etc., to their natural healthy functions, thus proving itself a true specific cure for these diseases. Valley Flower cures Bright's disease by its direct action upon the blood and the diseased kidneys. Valley Flower is a positive cure for rheumatism and gout, because it cures these diseases through purifying the blood, which is the only way in which it can be done. Valley Flower is a specific remedy for diabetes in every form, but it should be used promptly and at the earliest stage of this most insidious disease. Valley Flower is a blessing to women suffering from painful and irregular menstruations, Leucorrhoea ("the whites") and general nervous prostration.

No permanent relief can be obtained until the blood is purified from its waste materials, and a healthy action of all the organs restored by the use of Valley Flower, the vegetable compound that contains no drugs or other poisonous substances. Don't delay, for delays are dangerous. Valley Flower never fails. Take it at once. Valley Flower is sold at \$1 a bottle, or six bottles for \$5. For sale in this city by C. F. Heinzelman, Sale & Son, Thomas Drug Co., Cook & Moore, off & Vaughn and A. HADLEY, Co. People living at a distance address Valley Flower Pharmacy Co., Los Angeles, Cal.

BANKS.	
REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE NATIONAL BANK OF CALIFORNIA at Los Angeles, in the State of California, at the close of business, February 15, 1938.	
Resources	\$334,051.24
Loans and discounts	11,096.62
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	150,000.00
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	5,000.00
Premiums on U. S. bonds	26,443.74
Stocks, securities, etc.	5,000.00
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures	5,000.00
Other real estate and mortgages owned	25,085.31
Due from national banks (not reserve agents)	948.54
Due from State banks and bankers	26,693.73
Due from approved reserve agents	233,812.82
Checks and other cash items	510.53
Exchanges for clearing-house	2,860.91
Notes of other national banks	955.00
Fractional currency, currency, nickels and cents	11.55
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz.:	
Specie	\$100,408.20
Legal notes	1,725.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	6,750.00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund	2.50
Total	\$961,295.69
Liabilities	\$250,000.00
Capital stock paid in	12,550.00
Surplus fund	15,574.43
Undivided profits, less expense and taxes paid	128,360.00
National bank notes outstanding	14,635.15
Due to other national banks	26,849.44
Due to State banks and bankers	220.00
Dividends unpaid	477,864.73
Individual deposits subject to check	19,096.54
Demand certificates of deposit	555.00
Certified checks	539,811.26
Total	\$961,295.69

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF LOS ANGELES, ss.:
I, A. HADLEY, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26th day of February, 1938.
[Seal] RICHARD D. LIST, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest:
S. C. HUBBELL,
O. H. CHUBBELL,
O. T. JOHNSON,
Directors.

N. B. Blackstone Co.

DRY GOODS.

Telephone Main 259.

171-173 N. Spring St.

Reliable Goods at Popular Prices.

Our stock of silks is now complete and comprises the greatest gathering of silk novelties we have ever shown and we doubt if it has ever been equaled on the Coast.

Waist and Dress Silks.

A small line of fancy Brocades that were bought at a very low figure will be sold as a leader at .59c yard. Beautiful line of Taffeta Checks, in new and stylish effects, at .75c, 90c and \$1 yard. The latest and most stylish Plaids and Bayadere Stripes at .75c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2 yard. Ombre Striped Taffetas, new and very effective, \$1 yard. All the popular colors in Satin Duchesse, special value, \$1 yard.

Evening Silks.

Brocade Satins in all the new, desirable evening shades, .50c yard. Splendid assortment of Brocade Evening Taffetas, \$1 yard. Many exclusive patterns in Brocade Faconne, Satin Striped Plaids, Fancy Bayadere, Duchesse Brocades, Fancy Barre, Cameo Plaids, etc. All prices from \$1 to \$3.50 yard.

Black Silks.

A line of Brocade Duchesse Satins, in small designs and figured taffeta silks, all special value .75c yard. Very large assortment of Peau de Soie, Brocade Duchesse Grosgrain, Brocade Armures, Duchesse, Brocade Grosgrain, Mascotte, Moire Damas, Fleur de Lyon, Plaid Moire Velour, Satin Luxor, Grosgrain Moire, Paulette, Bayadere Satin, Faillie, Bayadere Peau de Soie. All prices from 50c to \$3.00 a yard.

Lining Silks

50 different styles and color combinations in plain and changeable Taffetas, .75c a yard. Heavy Pekin striped Satin in light shades, suitable for jacket linings, 40c a yard. A large assortment of Iron Frame and Brocade Silk Grenadines—at .50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75 a yard.

MULLEN & BLUETT CLOTHING CO.

...SOLE AGENTS FOR...

THE CELEBRATED PICKWICK CLOTHING

We can fit any of the forms portrayed below, as well as we can fit the most perfectly built man in town.



GROSSMAN, MICHAELSON & CO. MAKERS (CHICAGO)

...PRICES FROM...

\$10.00 to \$25.00

According to material and trimmings. Size does not regulate the price.

The Clothing Corner First and Spring Streets

FACES ARE FORTUNES

In some cases—and of the kind not to be squandered. As much of beauty as care will preserve should never be lost. Good looks are impossible without good teeth—and if you neglect or any cause has destroyed yours, your good looks, as well as good health, requires the best Artificial Plates to repair the damage. I make the best—and at moderate charges, too. They don't make them any better—at any price.



Dr. M. E. Spinks THE DENTIST
Tel. Black 1185 Spinks Block, Cor. Fifth and Hill Sts.

PIONEER BROADWAY DRY GOODS HOUSE.

VILLE de PARIS.

221-223 South Broadway.

RELIABLE GOODS AT STRICTLY ONE PRICE.

INTERESTING NEWS

Of Latest Arrivals for Women's Wear.

Silks.	Dress Goods.	Wash Fabrics.
Every new weave, every stylish effect and every delicate coloring is found in our assortments.	Scotch Mixed Cheviots, twenty pretty weaves, yard.....50c	Hints of four pretty low price materials.
Taffeta Silks, small checks, desirable for waist, yard.....75c	Canvas Cloth, all wool, serviceable and stylish, yard.....60c	Jacquard Stripes, lawn ground, with delicate raised cords, yard.....12½c
Soft Finish Taffetas, a late novelty with broche designs, yard.....\$1.00	French Poplins in all the worthy spring shades, yd.....75c	Percales, new designs, fast color, full 36 in. wide, yard.....12½c
Pin Check Louise Silks, now so popular, yard \$1.15 to.....\$1.35	Covert Cloth, two-toned, for street and tailor gowns, yd.....\$1.00	Cycle Cloth, made especially for bicycle costumes, beach and mountain dresses, yard.....12½c
French Novelty Silks, satin bars on a raised block ground, yard.....\$1.50	Pattern Dresses in exclusive and confined styles.....\$8.25 up	35 in. Organdi Lawns, beautiful floral designs, yard.....12½c

NEW GARMENTS—The latest cloths, the dressiest styles are here at lowest prices....

Jackets of Tan Tweed, tailor seams, silk faced.....\$6.50

Green Cloth Jackets, cut steel ornaments, plaid silk lining.....\$13.50

Tailor Costumes of Cheviots, Box Jacket, satin faced.....\$13.50

Tailor Costumes of new blue serge, coat lined with taffeta silk.....\$15.00

Muslin Underwear.	Shirt Waists.	Lace Dep't.
Outfits dainty enough for a bride, garments plain enough for quietest tastes. No matter your need, we've met it in the new stocks of Muslin Underwear.	There's newness and goodness in every model we show.	Applique ornaments for trimming the Summer Dress are the height of fashion; made of Duchesse lace, in unique and dainty designs. 25c to \$2.00
Muslin Drawers.....25c, 35c up	Shirt Waists of Cambric in checks and plaids.....65c	Parasol Creations were never prettier, many coming with swell steeple canopies, \$1.25 to \$15.00
Muslin Corset Covers.....30c, 35c up	Shirt Waists of Percales, Roman stripe designs.....75c	Fancy Ribbons for all trimming purposes in Scotch and oriental colorings, 6¼c to \$1.00 yard
Muslin Gowns.....65c, 75c up	Shirt Waists of Percale, shield front with ruffle.....\$1.00	
Muslin Chemises.....45c, 70c up	Shirt Waists of Gingham, swell blouse effects.....\$1.25	
Muslin Skirts.....60c, 85c up		

OUR NEW DEPARTMENT Makes to order DRESSES from latest French designs at reasonable prices.

WENDELL EASTON, President. GEO. D. EASTON, Secretary. GEORGE EASTON, Vice President. ANGLO-CALIFORNIA BANK, (Ld) Treasurer

EASTON, ELDRIDGE & CO.

A CORPORATION

REAL ESTATE & GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.

INVESTMENTS RECOMMENDED IN THE

MENLO PARK TRACT,

A PROGRESSIVE SECTION.

Growing more rapidly than any other portion of the city. Convenient to two car lines. Ten minutes' ride on Central Avenue Car from Second and Spring streets. New Electric Road on San Pedro street will pass this property, increasing values over 25 per cent.

Large Lots, Graded Streets.

You will make money investing in this tract. You save money buying now. Call on us. We will drive you to the property. We will give prices that will interest you.

Easton, Eldridge & Co.,

Or to Office on the Tract, 121 South Broadway. Cor. Twenty-first St. and Central Ave.

For Your Wife's Sake—For Your Own Sake—Take the Keeley.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, Corner North Main and Commercial Streets, over Farmers' and Merchants' Bank, Los Angeles.

Cures drunkenness and all drug addictions.

DYNAMIC FORCES.

IN THE DOMAIN OF SCIENCE, INDUSTRY AND ELECTRICITY.

From Our Own Correspondent.

THERE is a certain electrician and inventor of the highest repute in Illinois who is just now endeavoring how far yellow journalism can be pushed in the falsification of a man's personality and conditions. A few weeks ago, a paper published a story of this man, in which it was stated that after the work of his hands had made twenty millionaires, he himself was living in poverty and want. "He is a liar," said the inventor, "and I will prove it." He then proceeded to himself a studio which is free from invasion. There is a house full of children. The reception-room is perpetually strewn with toys. The boarders flock to his house at the blow of a whistle. The young women who sit at the piano in the sitting-room, the grounds have been neglected. The art treasures have disappeared. The fine tapestries and statuary are gone. The old cry for a reward in false has been supplanted by a lament that a guardian was not elected while it was not too late. "This man is a liar," said the "character sketch" of the distinguished inventor. Writing to a friend concerning the indignity and falsity of "this ridiculous publication," he now says: "I certainly have had a hard time of it in a financial way for the last few years, but I am coming out all right. As a matter of fact, I am not the pessimist they make me out to be, although I must confess I have been very thoroughly to impart that color to the sketch they published. The rest of the story is equally misleading. I am living in the same house I have had for twenty-six years and am surrounded by all the same 'art treasures,' and my library is held just as sacred for my use as it ever was. I have a daughter, my daughter, her husband and children, whom we are glad to have, as our children are scattered." The only explanation he is at to reach of this sensational story is that it was intended as an advertising scheme, to draw attention to and push the sale of a serious of scientific lectures which were being written by him and published by the paper which, presumably, instigated the "sketch." He has since offered to write an open letter on the various methods of journalism, which he assures the editor will be interesting reading; but the paper has declined the offer and advised him to drop the subject.

The Right to Use a Telephone.

THE question of the right of any one not the lessor of a telephone to use the instrument has just been raised, in one of its phases, in a Maryland court. The case arose out of a Washington hotel permitted its patrons to use his telephone free of charge. The telephone company warned him to desist from the practice under penalty of having the instrument disconnected. He told the company they could not remove the telephone, and when they started to do so he obtained a temporary injunction restraining them from interference with his service. When the case was heard in court, the judge made the injunction permanent, but required that the telephone be used strictly for hotel business, and for the private business of the proprietor. "It may be used," the order stated, "for the benefit and accommodation of boarders, such as sending for a wagon to call for baggage, but it may not be used by them for other purposes, such as calling for stock reports, or the ordering of theater tickets. When the subscriber allows others to use his telephone, it is an abuse of the time of the telephone operator. It is also an infringement on the rights of other subscribers. It is very annoying for a subscriber to call for a certain number, and he is told that the connection he wants is busy, that being due to the fact that a non-subscriber is using, free of charge, the telephone with which the subscriber is connected. There is one man in a small western town, who, although hitherto known as most obliging in placing his telephone at the disposal of his guests, will never more allow the privilege of using it to a stranger. One day an unknown, but well-dressed, person stepped into his office and asked whether he might be permitted to use the telephone for a moment. Permission was readily given. The visitor remained some little time in the telephone booth, and presently left with effusive thanks for the favor. A few days afterward the lessor of the instrument received a check for \$50 for long-distance talk on the day he was visited by the courteous stranger, who, he is convinced, was an emissary of the telephone company.

Electric Floor-scrubbing Machine.

THE electric floor-scrubbing machine, which not long ago was only a promising experiment, is now a recognized part of the antiseptic equipment of many government, State and large office buildings, hotels, hospitals, department stores, armories and other places where there are large expanses of floor spaces. The machine will clean a floor in about one-quarter of the time ordinarily occupied in the process. In a Cleveland building where it has been used for over twelve months, it is said to save \$15 a month doing the scrubbing of eight floors in two hours and a half, as against ten and one-half hours of hand labor formerly required. The machine is operated by an electric motor, the current for which may be supplied by a lamp cord attached to any convenient independent lamp socket. The frame carries three brushes, which are held against the floor by spring pressure, and, geared with the motor, are revolved at about four hundred revolutions a minute. The frame apparatus can with ease be pushed along the floor like a lawnmower. The machine is very tractable and can be guided without difficulty in any direction. When in motion on the floor, the machine follows, and the work is done. Sandpaper pads, or blocks of stone may be substituted for the scrubbing brushes, and thus the machine may be made available for the dressing down of wood floors, the decks of vessels or mosaic tiling.

A "Hot Time" on the Line.

AN ELECTRICAL journal, over the title "There was a hot time on the old line," has published a picture which graphically tells its story. The picture represents the head of a bird, seared and almost denuded of flesh, four legs—two of them with talons tightly gripping a wire—and a piece of vitrified quartz. The animal vestiges are all that remain of two eagles that ventured to alight on a high-potential transmission line of the San Joaquin Electric Company of Fresno, Cal., which makes a 10,000-volt circuit. It seems that one day last fall, when the transmission plant was running with its usual serenity, one of the transmission circuits developed a "dead short circuit," and there was "trouble" along the line, and a cessation of service in Fresno. When the lieutenant, who was sent out to ascertain the cause of the interruption and repair the broken circuit, had gone over nearly thirty miles of line, they came to the break, the explanation of

which lay before them. This consisted of the scant relics of two gray eagles—merely one skull and four feet and parts of legs. Two of the talons clutched the line wire and were so crimped, but the other two feet and pairs of legs were free from the marks of roasting. Not a vestige of the bodies or feathers either bird or eagle, the head of one of them, could be found. Another interesting proof of the terrific heat of the electric arc which they had evidently been instrumental in causing was picked up, and afterward found a place in the photograph. The soil about the place where the tragedy took place consists of pure granite sand, which, wherever the wire touched the ground, had become melted into glass and even a piece of quartz had been fused and run together with the glass. It is supposed that the two eagles alighted on different legs of the transmission circuit within such close proximity to each other that they actually came into contact, and in so doing formed a short circuit, which not only dissipated them, for the most part, in blue smoke, but threw the wires into a short circuit and burned them off.

Working of the Wire Game.

AN OLD "wire-game" swindler says that that old device of the race-track tout to beguile the unwary still remains profitable, and has, indeed, quite recently yielded large financial returns in more than one city. The swindlers have, however, been secure from prosecution. The persons imposed upon by the touts believe that they have been let in on a scheme to tap wires and thus swindle the pool rooms. It is said that no conviction has ever been had in any State for wire tapping. As a matter of fact, in the wire game, the wires are not tapped at all, and the men who are imposed upon are the victims of their own cupidity and intentional dishonesty. All that a man needs to start in the business is a neat telephone set, a glib tongue and a pleasing address. The necessary partner need not know anything about telegraphy. In telling of his former exploits, the swindler says: "I have always found saloon keepers the most willing to enter into our schemes. My partner and I used to lounge about saloons and poker rooms. There you find men who will leap at what they think is a sure thing. We would unfold to our dupes a conspiracy that we had formed to make a fortune out of pool rooms by tapping the telephone wires, and the evidence is all and most convincing. We would put up the bogus messages would be sent in by the confederate would appear with a woe-begone expression and announce that there had been a mistake in transmitting the message and the money was all lost. Of course the victim had no remedy, and in many cases we even believe the explanation and allowed himself to be robbed a second time.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

SOME of the old smokers' statistics are cropping up again, with slight variations, certainly, but all supporting the old claim that a man is better without tobacco than with it. This time, the evidence comes in the form of a letter from a man who writes that he had impaired vision while incident to the habitual use of tobacco in any form, is caused more by chewing than smoking, on account of the greater absorption of the nicotine. He conducted a personal examination of 150 male employees in a large tobacco factory, all of whom used tobacco in one or another of these ways. In forty-five cases, the normal acuteness of vision was much diminished. In thirty cases the impairment was very serious, the subjects falling all to pieces when the color tests were made. They were unable to make out the white spot in the center of the black card. More than one-half the one hundred and fifty showed persistent contraction of both pupils, indicative of some form of defective vision. The failure of vision from tobacco is very slow, hence the users of tobacco seldom notice its approach. In college training for improved physical condition, the evidence is all and most conclusively against the use of tobacco. The figures compiled on this subject have been abundantly confirmed elsewhere. It will be remembered that Dr. Hitchcock's report showed how in the item of weight the non-smokers had the advantage over the smokers to the extent of 24 per cent; in height, more than 39 per cent, and in chest girth 42 per cent. In lung capacity, there was a difference of 3.36 cubic inches—or about 75 per cent—in favor of the non-smokers. Dr. Scholer says if a man does smoke he should make it his leading rule never to smoke before breakfast, nor when the stomach is empty; this custom is the worst possible foe of digestion. Never smoke during any exertion of great physical energy, as dancing, running, cycling, mountain-climbing or rowing. Dr. Scholer protests strongly against "the bad custom of the French and the Russians of allowing the smoke to pass through the nose." He says the smoke should be kept as far as possible from the eyes and nose; therefore, the longer the pipe, the better. He condemns the use of short pipe while a man is at work. He holds that a pipe is the most wholesome form of smoking, a cigar next, a cigarette the worst. Always throw away the cigar when you have smoked four-fifths of it, a cigar is like a scorpion, the poison lurks in the tail. All cigarettes are bad, but those of eastern make especially so, as they almost always contain more or less opium. The smoker should rinse out his mouth with water in which a little table salt has been dissolved, not only before every meal and before going to bed at night, but several times during the day.

Comparative Psychology.

PROF. E. L. THORNDIKE has given some interesting facts from the records of professional animal trainers. In one series of experiments cats were placed in boxes with doors arranged so that they could be opened from the inside in various ways, in one case, by pressing a latch, in another by pulling a cord, or a hook attached to a cord, or by turning a button. At other times the arrangement was more complicated and two or three separate movements had to be combined in order to release the

door and let the animal out to reach the fish placed outside the cage. Curves were given showing the rate at which kittens learned the various tricks, the time taken to learn becoming gradually shorter. The trick was always learned by accident; one lucky hit would prepare the way for another. One singular fact was apparent, there was not the slightest trace of rational inference. If one animal saw another do a trick a hundred times it did not help him to learn the trick. A kitten would not learn to open a door any more quickly if its paw were put on the latch and made to open the door, than it would if it was repeated. It was found, too, that artificial habits, once formed, will overpower natural instincts. A chicken that had been conditioned to jump from a box to the floor in a roundabout way by a cardboard placed in its way felt unable to jump down to its food directly the card was taken away.

Cleverly-made Cotton Goods.

THE woolen cloth manufacturers of Yorkshire, Eng., who have been ousted from American markets by the Dingley Tariff Bill have been successfully putting their wits to work in the production of a form of goods cheaper cost with which to regain their trade here. The exports of the wool and cotton trade are very much taken with several fabrics in which cotton is substituted for wool. One of these, a sample of lining, has a soft feel and a shiny face, and the manufacturer does not overstate the fact when he says that "no inexperienced hand would ever think that it is anything else but silk or satin if he saw the lining in a garment." And it is every particle cotton. An equally interesting fabric is a sample of light-weight clay coating, also cotton. None can expect to tell that this material was utterly devoid of wool. A buyer says that the most wonderful of all these products is a dress pattern, which he considers more than once constructed cloth he has ever seen. The fabric is up to date, attractive and fashionable. It is made entirely of cotton, but with a pattern with the exception of the figure, which is mohair. At least 80 per cent. of the fabric is cotton, but there is not one fifty per cent. of wool. As a matter of fact, the casual onlooker would not suspect adulteration and would have to unravel the cloth to detect that it was made of cotton.

Bread from Underground Grain.

IN REGARD to the patented process for making bread direct from the grain, which has gained a certain vogue especially in Europe, Dr. Jued-cke, a German authority, says that while under the stimulus of advertisement there may be a temporary demand for this bread, it will not continue. In Germany the popular taste demands not a dark bread, which contains bran, but a white bread, which is free from that substance. The workingmen, who are not so much inclined to indulge his taste, will eat only white bread. This instinctive selection is not believed to be in accordance with the scientific opinion. Of course to the sedentary townspeople who are confined the whole day to a single small room, with little opportunity for exercise, and consequently suffer from sluggish digestion—wholemeal bread may be of great benefit. The same might be said of a poor man's meat, and among these it is possible that there are admirers and advocates of the new bread, but they are a minute minority in the whole population. Dr. Kunis says the sample loaf, which he has tested, in order to see how it would stand up to the demand of a greater variety of food to be taken with it than the white bread. He thinks the bread not an improvement but a retrogression, because it contains all the bran and much more water than ordinary bread, and has, consequently, not the higher value of nutrition which is claimed for it. Furthermore, it is much dearer than ordinary bread. Millers generally seem to think that while dark and fancy brands of bread may endure for a while, their future profits will come from the production of a flour as free from bran as possible.

No Building Fire-proof.

THE recent fire in New York in the neighborhood of the City Hall building has elicited from Chief Bonner of the city fire department his repeated declaration that there is no such thing as a fireproof building. In any building where the floors and finishings are of wood, and the walls are of brick or masonry, a fire will burn. Chief Bonner says: "If the building is fifteen or twenty or twenty-five stories high, it only means that the fire will burn for a longer time. The ordinary engine stream is practically worthless against a good blaze, and is only useful in putting out smoldering fires. He continues: "With six or seven engines connecting their force on the water tower we do effective work, but with an auxiliary pipe line and power, and the pumping the water we could have dozens of such voluminous streams and could use them whenever and wherever we cared to. Then we would stand a show of getting the best of a fire."

Revolutionary School Hygiene.

DR. C. W. KAESSNER, of the Philadelphia Bureau of Health, has been expressing some opinions on school hygiene that are calculated to half scare most existing school boards out of their wits. He would have for the children individual drinking cups, sterilized pens and pencils, the fumigation of clothing, of books and of cloak rooms. He would almost reconstruct most buildings and remake their furniture, ventilating the cloak rooms, and making them so spacious that the clothing of one child would not touch that of another. He would give each pupil an initial air space of twenty-one cubic inches, and would give him clean air to breathe eight times an hour. He would have the hard work of recommending that a child who has to be gradually inured to studious habits, should be treated like a reasonable human being instead of a machine. He says that a healthy child, from the age of 6 to 8, can apply himself to one subject for about fifteen minutes; from 8 to 10, about twenty minutes; from 10 to 14, about twenty-five minutes; from 14 to 18, about thirty minutes; an adult, about one hour. Hence the subject of study should change frequently and the study hour be interrupted by a song, a march, or light calisthenics. He insists on a meal, the noon hour, and would limit the afternoon session to two hours, and devote it to studies which require the least close mental application. Finally, he would end the school day absolutely with the close of the afternoon session. If he were superintendent, there would be no "staying after school."

I'VE YOU ARE.

The Times has just received a consignment of very fine Rand & McNally pocket maps of Alaska and the Klondike district; shows all mining districts and routes. The very latest. Price at the counter or by mail, only 25 cents.

MORE THAN HALF A THOUSAND PEOPLE MADE HAPPY



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Dr. Janss, the eminent physician, whose name is favorably known throughout the United States, now offers his services

ABSOLUTELY FREE.

The only charge for treatment will be for the actual cost of the necessary medicines to effect a cure.

The following prices include all medicines for a full month's treatment. There will be absolutely no other charge or expense.

Asthma	\$1.50	Eczema	1.50	Men Diseases, \$1 to	3.00
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Bone Diseases	2.00	Gout (Big Neck)	2.00	Ovarian Diseases	2.00
Bright's Disease	1.50	Gravel	1.50	Flesh Reduced	1.50
Bronchitis	1.25	Hard Hearing	2.00	Opium Habit	2.50
Chronic Constipation	1.00	Heart Diseases	2.00	Paralysis	2.00
Consumption	4.50	Hemorrhoids or Piles	2.50	Prostatic Disease	1.50
Diseases of the Joints	1.50	Hernia or Rupture	2.00	Rheumatism	1.50
Deafness	1.50	Indigestion	1.25	Skin Diseases	1.50
Diabetes	1.50	Insomnia (Sleeplessness)	1.50	Spermatorrhea	1.00
Dropsy	1.50	Kidney Diseases	1.00	Tapeworm	1.50
Epilepsy or Fits	2.00	La Grippe	1.50	Tobacco Habit	2.50
		Liquor Habit	2.50	Varicocele	1.50
		Liver Diseases	1.25		

DR. JANSS GUARANTEES

That the cost of a whole month's treatment, medicines included, for all the diseases named above will not exceed the prices quoted.

CREDENTIALS.

Dr. Janss is a graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons and of the Bellevue Hospital Medical College of New York, member of the Medical Society of Berlin, formerly professor of the St. George's Medical College, president of the English and German Experimental Medicine Association, and author of several noted medical works. Dr. Janss pursued his special medical education abroad and holds the high honor of having been a pupil of the immortal Koch.

COME AND BE CURED.
CONSULTATION FREE.

Dr. Janss' proposition is the most liberal ever made by any reputable physician. It means all it states, nothing more, nothing less. No charge for consultation and advice, at office or by letter. If you cannot call, write for free book for men or women and question list.

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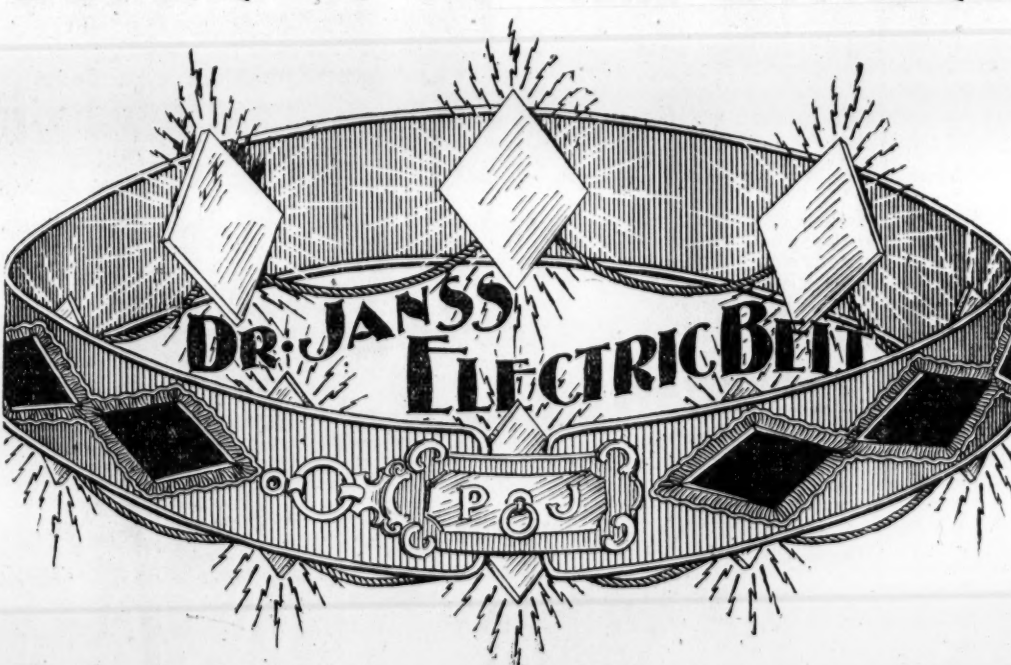
Room 413, 218 S. Broadway, Los Angeles. Office Hours—9 to 12, 1 to 4 daily; Evenings, 7 to 8; Sundays, 9 to 11.

The Dr. Janss Electric Belt.

Dr. Janss, the inventor of the celebrated Electric Belt which bears his name, is a well-known electric scientist, author, inventor and physician. For many years he has been investigating and experimenting with electricity as applied to the human body. His researches have been carried on in Europe as well as America. He has been ably assisted and greatly aided by men who have become world-famous for their electrical discoveries. Year after year this ceaseless work went on till all obstacles were at last overcome.

As a result of these years of labor the Dr. Janss Electric Belt has been perfected, a veritable boon to weak and suffering men of all ages and conditions of life. For years scientists have been unable to overcome many difficulties in the application of electricity as a remedial agent. In some instances the force has been too strong. Again the force would be too weak. But now Dr. Janss has controlled and neutralized the great life-giving current—the long-sought, happy medium has been found, the desired results obtained.

SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS.



PRICES RANGE FROM \$2.00 TO \$5.00.

Dr. Janss' Electric Belt Gives

Energy, strength, vigor, hope, vitality and life. It will place falling and incompetent men in their former perfect condition. It will make the weak and debilitated strong and able. It gives new courage and confidence to the discouraged. It creates within you new powers and ambitions. It renews youth. It brings flesh to the emaciated. It gives true and lasting mirth to the sick and puny. You cannot succeed in life socially or financially if you are suffering from partial or total loss of vital power. The Dr. Janss Electric Belt is the long-sought boon you have failed to find.

Dr. Janss is convinced that people are being defrauded out of their money by Eastern electric belts. The latter, which cost from \$10 to \$150, sell all the way from \$5.00 to \$40.00, are usually of no value, the view of all this Dr. Janss has decided to sell his belts at the remarkably low price of from

\$2.00 to \$5.00.

Please remember that you can get the best electric belts in the market at these figures. If you pay more you are being defrauded out of your money. Full line of Electric and Magnetic Appliances. Call or address

DR. P. JANSS, 218 South Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal. Fourth Floor, Take Elevator.

The Times

THE WEATHER YESTERDAY.

U. S. WEATHER BUREAU, Los Angeles, Feb. 26.—(Reported by George E. Franklin, Local Forecast Official.) At 5 o'clock a.m. the barometer registered 30.06; at 5 p.m., 30.05. Thermometer for the corresponding hours showed 53 deg. and 63 deg. Relative humidity, 5 a.m., 72 per cent.; 5 p.m., 69 per cent. Wind, 5 a.m., north, velocity 5 miles; 5 p.m., west, velocity 9 miles. Maximum temperature, 70 deg.; minimum temperature, 45 deg. Barometer reduced to sea level.

DRY BULB TEMPERATURE.
Los Angeles 52
San Diego 52
San Francisco 53
Portland 46
Boston 38
Chicago 36

Weather Conditions.—The pressure has risen generally west of the Mississippi River, except in the vicinity of Cape Mendocino, where it is falling, with indications of an approaching storm area. Generally cloudy weather prevails on the North Pacific Coast and Central California, in which sections occasional rains have fallen in the past twenty-four hours. There have been slight temperature changes since yesterday morning. Prevailing weather prevails east of the mountains, but no extreme temperatures are reported from any section.

Forecast.—Local forecast for Los Angeles and vicinity: Somewhat cloudy and unsettled tonight; generally fair Sunday; fresh westerly wind.

ALL ALONG THE LINE.

The Berkeley Evening World opines that "a few more war scares and the gentleman at Washington, who is on the inside, but declines to allow the use of his name, will be quite useless. Also the 'high official,' the man who is very intimate with the President, and the 'reliable inside source.'"

The postmaster of a town in Los Angeles county sent to the publisher of the California Cultivator of Los Angeles a notification that the paper addressed to a resident of that place was not taken out, and gave as the reason "Diseased family moved; address unknown." This was certainly sufficient excuse for neglecting to take out the paper.

The San Francisco Bulletin recommends that "When the splendid new battleship, the equal if not the superior of any other in the world, to be built and named after George Washington, shall have been completed and put in commission, it is to be hoped that care will be taken to keep it for its legitimate business of fighting, and not to risk it in such dangerous business as making peaceful calls at friendly ports." By the time it is launched there may be quite enough fighting to keep it too busy for peaceful calls.

Says the Oakland Enquirer: "The boy burglar is becoming a serious problem in California. Since the reign of terror inaugurated in Oakland by two 16-year-old safe-blowers, several other towns have had similar youthful prodigies of crime, and now Berkeley has two 14-year-old boys who are accused of having a record of a dozen burglaries. These things are not a comforting index to the future." No. And the problem of the boy murderer that the Los Angeles courts have had to deal with hardly brightens the outlook.

The Porterville Enterprise says: "Emile Zola, although now a felon in the eyes of the French people, is a martyr in the eyes of the world, and his bold and fearless fight for right and justice will eventually bear fruit, no matter how the French government may try to hush up the dirtiest and most dishonorably-fought case, on the side of the French government, ever tried in a court of justice." Was it a court of justice? From all accounts it was a species of saturnalia where almost every kind of thing could be obtained except justice.

The San José Mercury states the case in a few words: "France proposes to expend \$22,500,000 a year for the next five years on her navy. The United States government is called extravagant by many of its citizens if it appropriates a million or two for the construction of a new cruiser. The Maine incident should impress upon us the fact that a powerful navy is essential to protect us from assault from abroad and to maintain our honor before the world." The defense of the country is the last place in which the "penny wise, pound foolish" policy should prevail.

Here is hot stuff from the Fresno Republican: "Bicycle scorchers are being yanked before the courts of justice in Los Angeles, but the complaint is made that belated milk wagons and various other vehicles continue to rat-tle o'er the streets at a break-neck speed without let or hindrance—especially hindrance. It is thus that the inequalities of the law as operated by fallible men is made manifest. The scorcher is a nuisance to be abated by the law, or a club, but is not more in need of attention than the cross-eyed and hollow-headed drivers of wagons in their variety, who go smashing through crowded streets as though they owned them and everybody else are trespassers whom it would be a righteous act to run down and kill. The scorcher ought to be abolished, but not made the sole object of attack while there are others just as bad."

The Sacramento Record-Union is disgusted again, and explodes: "A sample of the intelligence with which yellow-fevered journalism is conducted was found in two of the San Francisco sheets of that order yesterday. One of them in bold headlines exclaimed: 'President McKinley about ready to declare war.' The other thus phrased it: 'President McKinley may be forced to declare war.' If there is any grammar-school boy in the land who does not know that the President and the American Republic cannot declare war, he should be taken out and given a dressing down to refresh his skull-box. With fear and trembling we venture to refer to the two fantastic articles to subdivision 11 of section 8 of article 1 one of the Constitution of the United States of America. If they are not dead certain where to find that document, we beg leave to inform them that in lieu of other volumes they may search, they will find in the California School Manual, published by the State of California. We again suggest to these yellow contemporaries the advisability of taking on bal-last."

CITY JUSTICE CASES.

Yesterday's Proceedings in the Former Police Courts.

All cases of State offenses filed in the police courts which were set for yesterday, were continued, owing to the decision handed down by the Superior Court Friday, declaring the present non-existence of police courts in this city. Some of the cases were continued indefinitely, while others were set down for future hearing with the idea that if the question shall not have been decided by the Supreme Court at such time as the cases again appear for hearing, they will again be continued.

The case of George Mitchell found guilty of disturbing the peace in a lodging-house, by Justice Owens, yesterday, promises to prove the test case which will bring the matter before the Supreme Court, in order to get the decision of that court regarding the legal existence of police courts in this city. Mitchell's lawyers have declared their intention of appealing directly to the Supreme Court, and if that tribunal does not see fit to deny the appeal, the much-mooted question will be decided by that body.

J. J. Williams, the hotel-beat, who was sentenced on November 29 to serve 150 days by Justice Owens, is also contemplating habeas corpus proceedings.

Arthur Holt was found guilty of battering a Chinaman by Justice Morrison yesterday, and Monday was set as the day for sentence.

George Checkering, the magnetic healer, who pummeled his wife last week, was found guilty of the charge of battery by Justice Owens, and will be sentenced Monday.

Charles Bond and H. Cammack were fined \$5 each by Justice Morrison for expectorating upon the sidewalk at First and Main streets.

WHITTIER.

Annual Convention of the Christian Endeavor Society.

WHITTIER, Feb. 26.—(Regular Correspondence.) The Christian Endeavorers of the county met in annual session at the auditorium of the Friends' Church, at 7:30 p.m. on Friday, Prof. J. J. Jessup of Whittier in the chair. The convention was opened with prayer by Rev. Thomas Hendry of Park Congress, national church of Los Angeles, followed by a half hour song service.

An address of welcome was delivered by Rev. George Willems, pastor of Plymouth Congregational Church of Whittier, and was responded to by Miss Ida Curtis of Pasadena.

The address of the evening was delivered by Rev. Hugh K. Walker, pastor of the Emanuel Presbyterian Church of Los Angeles.

A solo by Miss Stella Trueblood of Whittier was rendered and the session was closed with prayer by Rev. Thomas Armstrong of the Trinity Church of Whittier.

Saturday morning a sunrise prayer meeting was held at the Plymouth Congregational Church. The morning session of the convention opened at 9:30 o'clock with a half hour song and praise service, led by Rev. Thomas Hendry of Los Angeles. Reports of the county officers were received and read, consisting of reports from the recording secretary, Mrs. Johnson of Whittier; the corresponding secretary, Maude E. Walker of Pasadena; the treasurer, Ed L. Dreher of Pomona; the junior superintendent, Mrs. C. W. Hall of Pomona, and the secretary of missions, Miss Bertha Hunt of Pomona. Addresses were given by Mrs. Burr Bassell of Los Angeles and State President Leonard Merrill of Los Angeles.

The afternoon session opened with a praise service, followed by a junior rally. A five-minute address to juniors by Rev. Thomas Armstrong was followed by a discussion.

An address was given by Rev. Ng Poon Chin of the Presbyterian Church of Los Angeles, on the subject "Failures, Success and Hindrances of Missionary Work in China." Addresses were also given by J. H. Radford, president of the Los Angeles City Union, and by Prof. C. E. Tibbetts of Pasadena.

Debs Is Answered.

[Humboldt Standard:] If there is an unvarnished demagogue, agitator and disturber of the peace on the American continent, that man is Eugene V. Debs. Not long ago he assailed the California court which tried Salter D. Worden for wrecking the train near Davisville, in 1894, and killing Engineer Clark. He insisted that the Southern Pacific detectives had worked up a case against an innocent man, and to satisfy the railroad authorities, Worden was being "railroaded" to the gallows. This was said in the face of the fact that Worden had a fair and impartial trial before a jury, and was found guilty of train-wrecking and murder in the first degree.

Hardly had the echoes of Debs's attack upon the courts and the law died away, when Worden, in his own person, in the presence of his brother-in-law, Warden Aull and Gov. Eudell, gave the lie to Debs by confessing his guilt and implicating in the murder several other local strikers, among them Harry Knox, president of the Sacramento local lodge of the American Railway Union. If the proper steps had been taken at the time of Worden's trial to bring these other men to justice it might have been done then. Worden is guilty; so are his accomplices, and if there is any way of reaching them now they should be brought to share the punishment that Worden has undergone and must still endure for his horrible crime.

But what shall we say of this insolent knave and scoundrel, Eugene Debs? He is a friend of the workingmen, but a loud-mouthed, arrogant demagogue and hypocrite. It is such men as Debs that fire the hearts of men of base passions and smaller intellects to deeds of crime and violence. Debs has cost this country too much already. But for him such men as Worden, Dunn, Appleman and Kelley would not go out to do such dastardly deeds, at the bidding of such a man as Knox.

Lilli Lehmann, in spite of her threat not to sing again in opera, has just appeared as Norma at Vienna, and will give a series of performances in that city, where she is immensely popular. Her husband, Paul Kallisch, has become leading tenor at the Stadt Theater in Hamburg, in place of Wilhelm Gruening.

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Three Great Specials, Monday, Feb. 28.

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These goods have just arrived and combine the best qualities of the ST. GAUL, PARIS AND LYONS Manufacturers, and will be offered at prices that will be an agreeable Surprise to Bargain Seekers.

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PURCHASE OF ALASKA FROM THE RUSSIANS.

By a Special Contributor.

THE purchase of Alaska from Russia, March 30, 1867, was the last of the treaties of purchase of territory, and added to and completed our present national and public domain. Russia claimed this territory by discovery. Capt. Berling, who was sent out in 1732 by Empress Anna, discovered the mainland of North America in latitude 58 deg. 28 min., on the 15th of July, 1741. His colleague, Capt. Tschirikow, being separated from him in a storm, sighted on the same day, in latitude 58 deg. on the 15th of July, 1741, while Berling sailed up the coast, discovering many of the islands of the Aleutian Archipelago, some of which, however, he had seen during his previous voyage in 1728.

The coast of British Columbia was discovered in 1790 by Vancouver, upon the strength of which England claimed its sovereignty. The discovery of a claim of our government to the sovereignty of the whole coast, at least as far north as the Russian discoveries. The line separating us from those discoveries was fixed as the parallel of 54 deg. 40 min. in the treaty concluded at St. Petersburg, April 17, 1824. The territory between that parallel and 49 deg. was recognized as belonging to the English, by virtue of Vancouver's discoveries. North of 54 deg. 40 min., the claim of Russia seems never to have been questioned.

Great Britain on February 28, 1825, made a treaty with Russia recognizing the boundaries of the Russian claim for Alaska. This boundary, 54 deg. 40 min., north latitude, conceded to Russia as the southern boundary of her territorial claim of the Pacific Coast. Under Vancouver's claim of prior discovery in 1790, the parallel, 49 deg., becoming the northern boundary of the United States on the Pacific Slope.

The treaty of June 15, 1846, between the United States and Great Britain, forced the United States to withdraw this claim, and the immediate country between 49 deg. and 54 deg. 40 min., north latitude, went to Great Britain under Vancouver's claim of prior discovery in 1790, the parallel, 49 deg., becoming the northern boundary of the United States on the Pacific Slope.

NEGOTIATIONS FOR PURCHASE. Alaska was offered to the United States for a pecuniary consideration during the Crimean war in 1854 by the Russian envoy at Washington, but this offer was declined by the Pierce administration. During the administration of President Buchanan, unofficial negotiations were set on foot by our Cabinet for the purchase of Alaska, the sum of \$5,000,000 being named as the price, but significant intimations were received that Russia expected a higher price. The Legislature of Washington Territory, January, 1866, memorialized the President in behalf of the immediate acquisition of the Russian territory in North America.

A strong pressure was brought to bear upon both the legislative and executive departments of the general government. When the Russian government generally known that the loss of the possessions of the Russo-American Fur Company by the Hudson Bay Company would expire in June, 1867, and would probably be renewed unless we quickly quired the territory in the meanwhile, the anxiety for the measure increased.

Formal negotiations were entered into between Baron Stockel, the Russian Minister at Washington, and Hon. W. H. Seward, Secretary of State, resulting in the purchase of Alaska, by the Russian plenipotentiaries being affixed at 4 o'clock in the morning of that day.

The convention for the cession of the Russian possessions, settled the right of the United States to all public lots and squares, vacant lands, public buildings, forts, arsenals, barracks and edifices not private or individual property. It was agreed that the churches built by the Russian government should remain the property of such members of the Greek Orthodox Church as may chance to worship therein. Government archives, papers and documents relating to the territory were left in possession of the United States, with the understanding that an authenticated copy would at all times be furnished to the Russian government on demand.

It was provided that the natives might reserve their natural allegiance and return to Russia, at any time within three years; but they could remain and become citizens of the United States and be guaranteed their liberty, property and religion. The uncivilized tribes were to be subject to such laws and regulations as might from time to time be adopted in regard to the aboriginal tribes already in force.

On August 7, 1867, Secretary Seward issued his instructions to Brig.-Gen. Lovell H. Rousseau, to proceed to Sitka and receive the formal transfer of the territory. He wrote: "It is expected that, in the transaction of the important business hereby entrusted to you, it will be necessary for you, in making the cession of the territory referred to, His Imperial Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias has been actuated by desire of giving a final proof of that friendship for the United States which has characterized his own reign and that of his illustrious predecessors. It is hoped, therefore, that all your intercourse with the Russian commissioner will be friendly, courteous and frank."

The expedition, after some delay, at last cast anchor in the harbor of New Archangel on the 15th of October, where troops and supplies were in waiting. The command of Gen. Jeff. Davis, about two hundred and fifty strong in full uniform, armed and handsomely equipped, were landed about three o'clock, and marched to the wharf on which stands the Governor's house where the transfer was to be made; at the same time a company of Russian soldiers were marched to the ground and took their places on the left of the flagstaff, from which the Russian flag was then flying. The command of Gen. Davis was under his direction on the right. The United States flag to be raised on the occasion, was in care of a color-guard—a lieutenant, a sergeant and ten men.

The ceremony began by lowering the Russian flag; as it slowly descended the battery of the U. S. S. Albatross led off in a salute, peal after peal crashing and echoing in the gorges of the surrounding mountains, answered by a Russian battery on the wharf firing alternately. The ceremony was interrupted by the catching of the Russian flag in the ropes attached to the flagstaff. The soldier who was lowering it, continuing to pull at it, tore off the border by which it was attached, leaving the flag tightly entwined around the halyard. There was a dilemma, but in a moment a "boatwain's chair" was made by knotting a rope to make a loop for a man to sit in and be pulled up, and a Russian soldier was

plaster is set, enables it to be hung upon the wall.

A PORTRAIT CAST.
The casting of the face is no more difficult than the casting of the hand, if it is done in the proper way. It is most simple to have the sitters lie on their back, with a low cushion under the head. Great care should be taken in glycerining the face, particularly the eyelids. The eyebrows should be covered with a thin coating of clay, and a mustache should be built out of clay, modeled in just the form in which it grows, and then glycerined. A towel should be placed far back under the chin, brought round the front of the ears, and fastened firmly over the top of the forehead, just where the hair begins. Small pieces of wax or clay should be inserted in the nostrils through which the sitters draw breath. The wax is then to be wound naturally closed while the mold is being taken of the mouth.

Before the plaster is applied it is

most essential that the caster explain to the sitters that after the plaster has been applied he will become conscious of the feeling that it is going to fall off the face. Many a splendid cast has been spoiled by the movement of the muscles of the sitters in their efforts to explain that the plaster is about to fall away from the face. This sensation is caused by its hardening, and is always a false alarm.

The first coat of plaster applied to the face should be very thin and put on with a brush. It must be rubbed rather than brushed over, until the features are covered with a coat about an eighth of an inch thick, then carefully and with a little pressure on the muscles as is possible, the plaster should be applied until it is an inch and a half or two inches in thickness, and as soon as it has set it can readily be lifted from the face. Almost any number of casts can be made if the mold proves good.

LILLIAN BAYNES.

SIX CAUSES OF ASTHMA.

The Origin of Many Cases of a Very Prevalent Disease—How Unsuitable Places of Residence, Unwholesome Diet and Powerful Drugs Frequently Unite in Causing Asthma—Ordinary Colds Developed into Serious Diseases—The Cure of Inherited Asthma—Relief for All in the Oriental Herbal Remedies—Remarkable Testimonials from Patrons of the Foo and Wing Herb Company—A Successful Method of Treatment.

One of the most common forms of disease in Southern California is asthma. Hundreds of people come to this country from the East in the hope that the climate will relieve them of difficulties which physicians have been unable to cure. And many cases of asthma originate in California, for its numerous causes are not confined to the more severe climates of the eastern States. People take cold in California as easily as anywhere else, if they neglect proper precautions against cold. This is perhaps the most common origin of asthma, but a cold is usually aggravated by other causes and circumstances before it develops into this obstinate and sometimes incurable malady. Dr. Li Po Wing, of the firm of Foo and Wing, the eminent herbal physicians of this city, in the recently published volume, "The Science of Oriental Medicine," discusses some of the more common causes of asthma, and the best cure of the disease. From the discussion the following points are condensed.

Asthma from Malaria.
First—A frequent cause of asthma is living in a low, wet place. The air about such places is damp and malarial, which is always present in the atmosphere. Constant breathing of this heavy, damp atmosphere weakens the lungs. It irritates them and produces a phlegm as in catarrh. People who are born in these localities do not feel the injurious effects as much as those who move into them from other places. A person of a strong constitution may throw off such evil effects, but one who is not strong soon gets into a condition where the lungs are weakened and where he easily takes cold. This results in an inflammation of the lungs; the phlegm that is formed drips in the coils of the lungs and closes them up. The result is a case of asthma.

Use of Improper Medicines.
Second—Another cause of asthma is a cold taken in any way whatever where attempts are made to cure by improper medicines. A cold should be thrown off and removed through the skin. But many physicians do not understand how to do this, and many of the so-called cures for colds consist of strong medicines that are more likely to cure the cold than the inflammation from the cold and the poison from the medicines settle in the lungs and there is a double difficulty which results in asthma. Hundreds of people who come to this country from the East, who have had colds, and who have taken such medicines, have resulted in asthma, or "ten years ago I had a gripe and since then I have had asthma." All of these cases show that the cold or other disease that these poisonous remedies were left in the system, and that they caused the asthma. We cure these cases by removing the cause from the system.

Diet and Asthma.
Third—Cases of asthma arise from eating too much fried and roast meat, and constantly eating food that is too strong and too greasy. This causes inflammation in the stomach and excessive desire for drinks and raw fruits. These act unfavorably upon the stomach and produce indigestion and phlegm in the stomach. This finds its way to the lungs and obstructs the cellular tissue of the lungs. Fourth—Some people contract asthma as a result of venereal poisoning. They take mineral remedies to cure this, such as mercury, etc. This goes through the lungs, near the spine, and causes asthma.

Inherited Tendency to Asthma.
Fifth—Many people, when suffering from an ordinary cold, eat food that is too strong and greasy, especially meat soups. All food, after digestion, goes to the lungs before it is carried by the blood to other parts of the body which it nourishes and sustains. This greasy food, little by little, closes up the pores of the lungs and causes asthma. Individual is possessed of a strong constitution and nature has a little time to help the system the lungs are opened again and become clear and the cough will stop. But if the constitution is weak and does not respond to the help of nature then the pores of the lungs remain closed and not only the lungs but other vital organs which depend upon the lungs in the performance of their functions become weak and diseased. The lungs grow smaller and dryer all the time and asthma results.

Pronounced Incurable by Eight Physicians.
Anna Elder, of No. 623 J St., San Bernardino, had been troubled with asthma for eleven years. She had consulted three physicians in Portland where she formerly resided and five in Los Angeles, all of whom pronounced the case incurable. In a recent letter she said: "I commenced to take the herbal remedies and my cough disappeared from the first dose. I am now greatly improved in every way. I can take my usual food, and without bringing on the asthma. I can also lie down with comfort, as I had not been able to do for years. My appetite, complexion and general health are improved in every particular. I am not yet entirely cured, but my health already given me is so very marked that I am entirely satisfied with the treatment, and am confident that I shall be entirely cured within a reasonable time."

A Chronic Case Greatly Helped.
Mrs. J. Roper, of this city who has suffered from asthma for four years, was relieved by the herbal treatment of all of the most painful symptoms and almost entirely restored to health. Speaking of her case recently she said: "I have been troubled so long that it was not possible to get rid of it entirely. Still, I believe that the herbal remedies are better than any others for this disease, and I have tried them ever since I was cured. This is my way of looking at this question. When I take a little cold and have some return of my old trouble and am relieved by a little rest, I feel that I am cured, but I know that there is a way for me to avoid the pain and suffering that I used to experience so often. Asthma is a very painful and troublesome disease, and a remedy which will relieve the worst cases and cure those that have not gone too far is certainly

"A Blessing to Mankind."
The Foo and Wing Herb Company will be glad to furnish further particulars of this treatment to all inquirers, either in person or by mail. At their office No. 503 S. Olive St., will give free diagnosis by the pulse and opinion in any case. Confident in the unequalled merits of their herbal remedies they invite the fullest investigation. No one who tries this treatment will ever regret doing so.

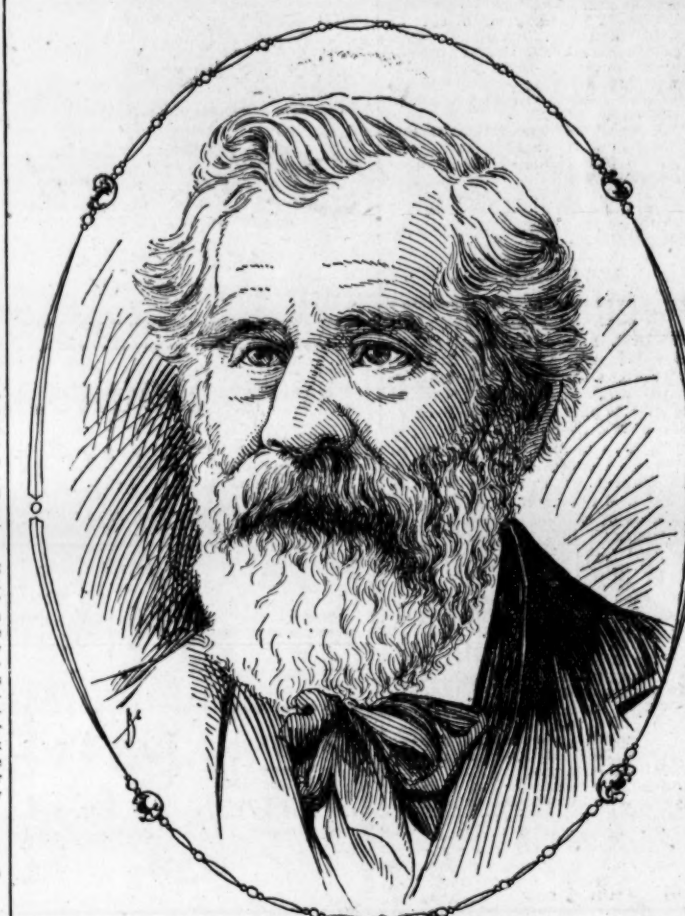
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Living Witnesses.

The best possible evidence that a medical institution does all it claims in regard to cures is the testimony of the people it has restored to health. This is the sort of evidence the English and German Expert Specialists have been and are still furnishing readers of The Times—undoubted proof of their superior skill.

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Not one-tenth of the patients who come to the English and German Expert Specialists are attracted to their institution by advertisement. The great majority who seek aid resort to the hands of these great experts because they have heard of their rapid and permanent cures, or have been advised by friends to go to the doctors who have made such a record, the physicians who live up to their agreements, professionally and in a business way, the medical experts in whom the people of Southern California have an abiding faith—the English and German Expert Specialists.

Advice to the Afflicted.

If you are anxious to regain your broken health, if you feel that you need greater physical strength than you now possess, seek the aid, the superior skill, the vast experience and the unequalled ability of the English and German Expert Specialists. They are far superior to all others. Their popularity on the Coast is the wonder of physicians who cannot succeed in building up a large practice and a successful business. They are the doctors that cure.

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The English and German Expert Specialists are incorporated under the laws of California for \$250,000. Their standing in business, as well as professional circles, is the highest. Each of the five members of the staff is a regularly educated physician, whose work together for the good of unfortunate humanity.

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Kidney Diseases
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Insomnia
Hysteria
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C. N. HOPKINS, M. D., Ph.D.—The Department of Northwestern University of Chicago, the College of Physicians and Surgeons, and the West Side Free Dispensary and Cook County Hospital, assistant at the Presbyterian Hospital, Chicago. Dr. Hopkins has enjoyed special advantages that eminently fit him for his special work.
T. J. P. O'BRIEN, M. A., M. D., C. M.—Dr. O'Brien is a graduate of McGill University, Montreal. Four years of his life were spent in the study of his life work—Diseases of Man, and he is now a professor of Physiology and Pathology in the Kansas City Hospital College of Medicine, attending physician to the Home of the Aged, Orphans' Home, House of the Good Shepherd and Mercy Hospital.
LOUIS MEYERS, M. D., L.R.C.P.—Dr. Meyers is a graduate of the Vienna Medical University of Austria. After holding several important medical positions in the government service, Dr. Meyer took up the study of his life work—Diseases of Man, and he is now a professor of Physiology and Pathology in the Kansas City Hospital College of Medicine, attending physician to the Home of the Aged, Orphans' Home, House of the Good Shepherd and Mercy Hospital.
F. PALMER, M. D., L.R.C.P.—Dr. Palmer is a graduate of the Royal College of Surgeons, England. For five years he was connected with the Royal Infirmary and St. Thomas's Hospital, where he became noted for his skill in surgical work.

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NO CUT BY THE SANTA FE.

Rate War not Opened—Departure of A. D. Shepard.

A Pennsylvania Railroad excursion party, known as Golden Gate, No. 2, arrived in this city very early this morning. The train remained but a short time, then continued on to San Diego. On their return the excursionists expect to remain here some time and thoroughly do Los Angeles and surrounding points of interest.

John Denain, division superintendent on the Santa Fe Railroad, who was so badly injured when the Santa Fe tunnel burned in Arizona some time ago, was out of doors for the first time yesterday. When first injured he was taken to the hospital at Needles. He was afterward brought to this city and taken to the Sisters' Hospital.

F. A. Crowe, Southern Pacific agent at Long Beach, who has been in the hospital in this city for the last thirty days, has sufficiently recovered to resume work. He was operated on for appendicitis.

A. D. Shepard, who has so long held the position of assistant general freight agent for the Southern Pacific in this city, left yesterday for San Francisco to be the company's general freight agent. G. W. Luce, who takes Mr. Shepard's place, will assume the duties of the office on March 1. Mr. Shepard gave a farewell dinner to a number of his friends Friday evening. When he came to bid the office staff good-bye, Charles White, on behalf of the office force, made a speech in which he expressed regret at losing their chief, and told him how high he stood in their esteem. He then presented Mr. Shepard with a solid gold watch case, given by the boys in the office. Mr. Shepard made an appropriate response and was visibly touched by the unexpected remembrance.

E. H. Woodman, who has been the Southern Pacific's advertising agent here, will hereafter be in San Francisco. He goes with Mr. Shepard. Inquiry at the Santa Fe offices yesterday brought forth nothing new regarding the proposed new line over lines leading to the north. Superintendent Byrne says he has received no information from headquarters in Chicago, though he has telegraphed the situation to them.

WRONGED HUSBAND LOCKED UP

He Swears to a Complaint Accusing His Wife of Adultery.

Wingate Lindsey, who was locked up in the City Prison a few days ago on a charge of embezzlement, swore out a complaint Friday, charging his wife, Louisa Lindsey, with adultery.

Lindsey avers that the arrest of his wife is not due to his arrest, but vice versa.

Lindsey lived at No. 2614 South Los Angeles street. He says he went to Fresno about ten months ago to get work, and that while there he received information which led him to doubt the constancy of his wife. Upon his return, he found that she was living with an Italian named Frank Repose. He further avers that his wife refused to permit him to see his four children.

Lindsey then threatened his wife with arrest on an adultery charge unless she immediately severed her relations with Repose. To avoid this, she and Repose arranged with a man from whom Lindsey had purchased a buggy for which he had not finished paying, to have the buggy delivered to him on an embezzlement charge, and get him out of the way. This, Lindsey says, was the cause of his arrest, and he expresses great confidence in his ability to clear himself of the charge as soon as a hearing is given him. Meanwhile he is locked up, being unable to give bonds.

Mrs. Lindsey was arraigned before Justice Morrison, and her examination set for March 9. She was not locked up.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

Bakersfield Wants an Excursion. Secretary Wilson to Visit Us.

The Chamber of Commerce is in receipt of a letter from James M. Hunter, secretary of the Board of Trade at Bakersfield, in which he says he thinks it would be a good thing for his city and also for Los Angeles, if an excursion party could be gotten up here, and would pay them a visit. He thinks the time has come when the two cities should be better acquainted with each other.

Secretary Wiggins says the matter has already been taken up by the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association. The chamber, however, will use its best efforts to induce its members to participate if the excursion is gotten up.

It is understood that Secretary Wilson of the Department of Agriculture, Washington, expects to visit Los Angeles at an early date. The secretary of the chamber has communicated with Secretary Wilson to see if he cannot make his visit about the middle of April. In order that he may meet the horticulturists during their convention, which will be held at that time.

FELL FROM A CHURCH CUPOLA.

A Painter Lands on a Lumber Pile and Escapes Serious Injury.

Edward Frederick, a painter employed by Wing & Arenz, contractors, who are constructing the new Baptist Church on Flower street between Seventh and Eighth streets, was painfully, but not seriously injured, by falling from the cupola, yesterday afternoon. After being examined by Dr. Hagan, at the Receiving Hospital, the injured man was removed to his home at No. 716 East Second street.

Frederick was engaged in painting the roof of the cupola when the rope upon which he was standing was suspended, broke. He fell thirty feet, landing on a pile of lumber, but escaped without a broken bone. His back was found to be slightly cracked, and he experienced considerable pain.

A Sad Visit.

M. A. Sattley of this city has received the dread intelligence from his wife, who, with three sons, have been visiting Mrs. Sattley's parents in Chicago, that their eldest boy, Marshall Cody, is dead from scarlet fever, and that his little brother Wendell is also very ill. Marshall was five years and seven months old.

ORANGE BOX NAILING MACHINE.

H. J. Schulte of Fullerton, after six months of patient study and the expenditure of a small amount of money, has succeeded in perfecting a simple device for the purpose of nailing up knock-down boxes that is a marvel of mechanical perfection and economy. By means of it the working model shows a capacity of easily driving all the nails of a two-compartment orange box in twenty-six seconds. There are no moving parts, and no set of repair and no power is required, as this speed, other than a part of the strength of a half-grown boy. One whole side of a box is nailed in less time than it takes to tell it, and with only a shift of a foot lever another side is presented for the same purpose. Meantime nails are automatically placed for the next side.

The entire machine occupies very little space, is principally of steel and bronze, and will perform its work every time with absolute certainty and precision. Beyond this the machine is a great saver of material, as in doing its work no great shock is given, and consequently no lumber split or destroyed. The device, for which letters patent are pending, may be seen at 411 Main street. A conservative estimate of the expense of nailing up boxes by it will come within thirty-five cents per one hundred.

Diamonds for Missiani.

Chief of Police Glass received a letter yesterday from the Prefect of Police of Buda-Pesth, Austria, Hungary, asking information regarding the whereabouts of Edward Missiani, a native of Naples, who is supposed to be living in this city. The letter explained that Missiani had been robbed of several valuable diamonds before leaving Buda-Pesth. The stones have been recovered, and are now awaiting their owner.

H. G. White Wanted.

George W. Clark of Sigourney, Iowa, has telegraphed to Dr. J. W. Ellis of No. 217 East Twenty-fourth street, this city, that the wife of H. G. White is ill, and that Mr. White's whereabouts are unknown to his family, although he is believed to be either in Los Angeles or in some town in the vicinity.

Ashtma and Bronchitis cure guaranteed. Dr. Gordon's Sanitarium, 514 Pine St. Kearney, S. F.

Shoes BOUGHT HERE Repaired Free.

ANNIVERSARY SALE

We bow before you and announce our birthday. We propose entering our third year with the greatest month's business we have ever had. Our advertising man writes the story of this Sale, tells you of the many opportunities department managers have prepared for you. He writes as they tell it—you'll find every article as described and at the price they mention.

Shirt Waists.

Tell your readers that we've bought an immense lot of Shirt Waists from a prominent maker that had the goods and needed the cash badly. The latest of weaves, the most modern, the daintiest of colorings—checks, stripes and figures are in the lot. We bought them at our price, paid the cash as usual and they will be on sale Monday. Can't quote prices on all of them now, but the dollar-fifty ones will sell at..... 87c

The 75c Shirt Waists.

Chatillon Weave, with detachable collar and full blouse front, yoke made with gathered back. We'll display all of them and the price ticket will read..... 33c

The \$1.00 Shirt Waists.

Linen Patterns, black effects, stripes, checks, figures and Louis XV scroll designs, 4-ply cuffs and separate collar, will be..... 43c

The \$1.25 Shirt Waists.

Will be marked with Anniversary Sale Price..... 75c

WRAPPERS.

I'll have that big lot of Wrappers arranged in the Clock Department and offer the 88c Percale Wrappers, with fitted lining, full front and extra wide skirt. (These have a yoke, pieced back with strap) at an Anniversary Sale Price..... 39c

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.

Always brings great results. Give me a small space and mention these:

6c Printed Shirtings.

Colors are absolutely fast—stripes, checks and figures..... 24c

Irish Linen Suiting.

All-linen, rough or close weaves—new weaves to us and they'll be new to you—two-tone cord and stripe effects. Anniversary Sale Price..... 17c

Crash.

price of 25 pieces of Full Bleached Cotton Crash, 18 inches wide. Anniversary Sale Price..... 31c

Ginghams, Apron Checks.

The head of the DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT. Speaks of these three particular lines: 75c Velvets, Pure silk face, black and all colors. Anniversary Sale Price..... 50c

39c Novelty Suiting.

goods—all wool—the late shades and mixtures, 38 inches wide. Anniversary Sale Price..... 21c

58c Henriettas.

French dye—38 in. wide. Black and colors. Anniversary Sale Price..... 34c

5c Cambric, 64x64.

Anniversary Sale Price..... 3c

The Catalogue OUR LITTLE DRUMMER

is FREE Send for it.

Our Shoemaker's Services are Free to Our Customers.

We'll issue a free shoe repairing certificate with every pair of shoes bought of us. We'll half-sole them, if they need it, without charging a cent. All we ask is that the free repair certificate we issue with every pair of shoes be brought to us. We'll repair the shoes free of charge, no matter how low priced they may be. Does that show confidence in the shoes we sell?

The Ladies' \$1.50 Shoes.

Genuine Dongola Kid, either lace or button, with patent leather tips, sizes 3 to 8, widths C, D, E and EE, flexible oak sole-leather soles, together with a Free Repair Certificate..... 89c

The Misses' \$1.25 Shoes.

Sizes 12 1/2 to 2. Fine kid uppers, Coin toes with patent leather tips and a Free Repair Certificate..... 69c

Children's 98c Shoes.

On stylish Coin toe lasts, with patent leather tips, with leather counters, inner and outer soles, and made of fine kid stock; will be, with a Free Repair Certificate..... 58c

All \$1.98 Boys' Shoes.

(And our \$1.98 Boys' Shoes are made of the very best Casco calf with 1/4 double oak sole-leather soles, fair stitched) will be priced, accompanied by a Free Repair Certificate..... \$1.19

The Men's \$2.39 Shoes.

Lace or Congress, on six entirely different styles of lasts and complete sizes in each line, with a Free Repair Certificate, will be ready for you Monday with a Little Anniversary Sale Price..... \$1.48

Every shoe in the house will be marked with an especially low Anniversary Sale Price.

Look to us for Fine Shoes. High-grade in every way but one. That one way is—PRICE.

Notions.

Ladies' Belts, all colors..... 9c

Cube Pins, 150 to a cube..... 4c

Curling Iron, large size..... 3c

Cutter's Spool Silk, 100 yards..... 4c

Silk Twist, the spool..... 1c

Men's Furnishing Goods

The manager of the department speaks briefly and to the point.

The \$1.00 Shirts

for men. Those with colored Percale bosoms, in solid checks, stripes, figures and broken checks, extra quality muslin, seams are felled and staved, and a pair of detachable cuffs to match bosom: in fact the same identical shirt that exclusive fur-nishers sell at a dollar and a quarter; they'll be the talk of the town at the Anniversary Sale Price..... 58c

Mother's Friend Waists.

Boys' 75c and 50c waists, with patented waist bands. Every boy's mother knows the "Mother's Friend Waist," and she knows also that they have never been sold at less than 50c; Monday we'll display them with the Anniversary Sale Price..... 25c

The 10c Socks

and our 10c socks for men are full seamless, with double heels and toes..... 5c

Men's 50c Underwear.

Finished seams and bound neck, mixed gray wool, medium heavy weight, shirts or drawers. Anniversary Sale Price..... 37 1/2c

\$1.50 Fedora Hats

for men, hats that are finished with silk band and binding and with a heavy leather sweatband, either black, brown, gray or tan, will be ticketed with the Anniversary Sale Price..... 98c

The \$2.50 Pants.

In the latest shades and patterns, fashioned as any good tailor would fashion them if he took the order today; strictly all wool and guaranteed not to rip; have been reduced to this: Anniversary Sale Price..... \$1.88

Our \$14.50 Dress Suits.

Made of Imported Clay Worsted, every seam with silk piping, lined with the best Italian lining, three-button cutaway or sack styles have this Anniversary Sale Price..... \$9.45

All of our Boys' Dress Suits

That sold at \$2.50, \$2.75 and \$3.00 have been put into one lot; that means all of the Cheviots, Cashmeres and Tweeds; the double-breasted and reffer styles are all marked with one Anniversary Sale Price..... \$1.78

House Furnishings.

2-quart Granite Coffee Pot, Anniversary Sale Price..... 19c

1-quart Granite Sauce Pan and cover..... 15c

8-quart Water Bucket, Anniversary Sale Price..... 29c

15c Cup and Saucer, decorated blue and gold..... 10c

5c Pencil Sharpener Anniversary Sale Price..... 1c

Underwear and Hosiery

Be sure to give the department a prominent place.

The customers that come to my department will not forget the 2nd Anniversary Sale as applied to Underwear and Hosiery for many a long day. Out of over sixty unprecedented values I select six for mention. The first will be these Ladies' 35c Drawers.

They are umbrella style, trimmed with the daintiest of lace insertion, made full width and cut from extra quality muslin. The Anniversary Sale Price..... 23c

Our 12c Corset Covers

are plain with a high neck. In addition to being good muslin there is one more good good point—they fit perfectly. Anniversary Sale Price..... 6c

The 12c Aprons.

The fast colored checked Gingham Aprons with the fancy border will sell quickly Monday forenoon at the Anniversary Sale Price..... 6c

Ladies' 25c Vests.

Fleece lined, medium weight, finely finished, large or small sizes. Anniversary Sale Price..... 14c

Ladies' Hose

bring out prominently that they have high-spliced heels and toes and double soles; that they are made of Egyptian Cotton, 40 gauge and full finish, and impress upon them that we absolutely guarantee them to be fast black. Anniversary Sale Price..... 11c

The 12 1/2c Hose

are the same as ever—fast black, seamless, high spliced. You've described them so often. Make the Anniversary Sale Price..... 7 1/2c

Gloves and Handkerchiefs

Will be on sale at this Anniversary Sale Price. We'll keep the gloves in repair for one year free of charge.

The \$1.25 Gloves.

In all shades and sizes—perfect-fitting Foster Hook Gloves, will carry an Anniversary Sale Price..... 98c

The 99c Gloves.

Black, brown, oxford, white, tan and mode, the fine lambkin glove, at an Anniversary Sale Price..... 65c

The Ladies' Handkerchiefs.

All of finest ones have been reduced in price proportionate to the 6c Handkerchiefs. Anniversary Sale Price..... 2c

12c Handkerchiefs.

The linen, hemstitched ones. Anniversary Sale Price..... 4c

A New Department with many Exceptional Features is being prepared FOR YOU.

BROADWAY DEPARTMENT STORE

2nd Anniversary Sale.

From a Crusty Old Bachelor

"Who hath not met with home-made bread? A heavy compound of putty and lead; And home-made wines that rack the head. And home-made liquors and waters? Home-made pop that will not foam. And home-made dishes that drive one from home? Home-made physic that sickens the sick; Thick for thin and thin for thick; In short, each homogeneous trick poisoning domesticity?"

Main Springs, 50c. Watches Cleaned, 75c. Crystals, 10c. Small Clocks Cleaned, 35c. Large Clocks Cleaned, 75c.

If others have failed to give you satisfaction, bring your work to us. We have had considerable work that others have given up, and we have succeeded with it. In doubt, try us. All Watch and Clock work warranted for one year.

"The Only Patton,"

214 South Broadway.

P. S.—"Silence and Silence are a fool's virtues." There is but one "The Only Patton."

Which Had You Rather

HAVE? A pair of glasses that are ground to fit your eyes or a pair of shoptmade? We grind glasses to fit.

BOSTON OPTICAL CO., Kite & Granicher. 228 W. 3d St.

Wanted.

We want opinions on our furniture stock and the way it is arranged in the Big New Store. Come and make your complaint.

NILES PEASE FURNITURE COMPANY. 439-441-443 South Spring St.

Bicycles less than Half-Price. All kinds and sizes.

BURKE BROS., 456 S. Spring.

Notice For Publication of Time for Proving WILL, etc.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, STATE OF California, county of Los Angeles, ss.—In the matter of the estate of Kate Kern, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Friday, the 11th day of March, 1908, at 10 o'clock a.m. of said day, at the courtroom of this court, department two thereof, in the city of Los Angeles, county of Los Angeles, and state of California, has been appointed as the time and place for hearing the application of John S. Saunders praying that a document now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of the said deceased, be admitted to probate, that letters testamentary be issued thereon to said petitioner, at which time and place all persons interested therein may appear and contest the same.

Dated February 26, 1908. J. E. NEWLIN, County Clerk.

By G. W. Blake, deputy.

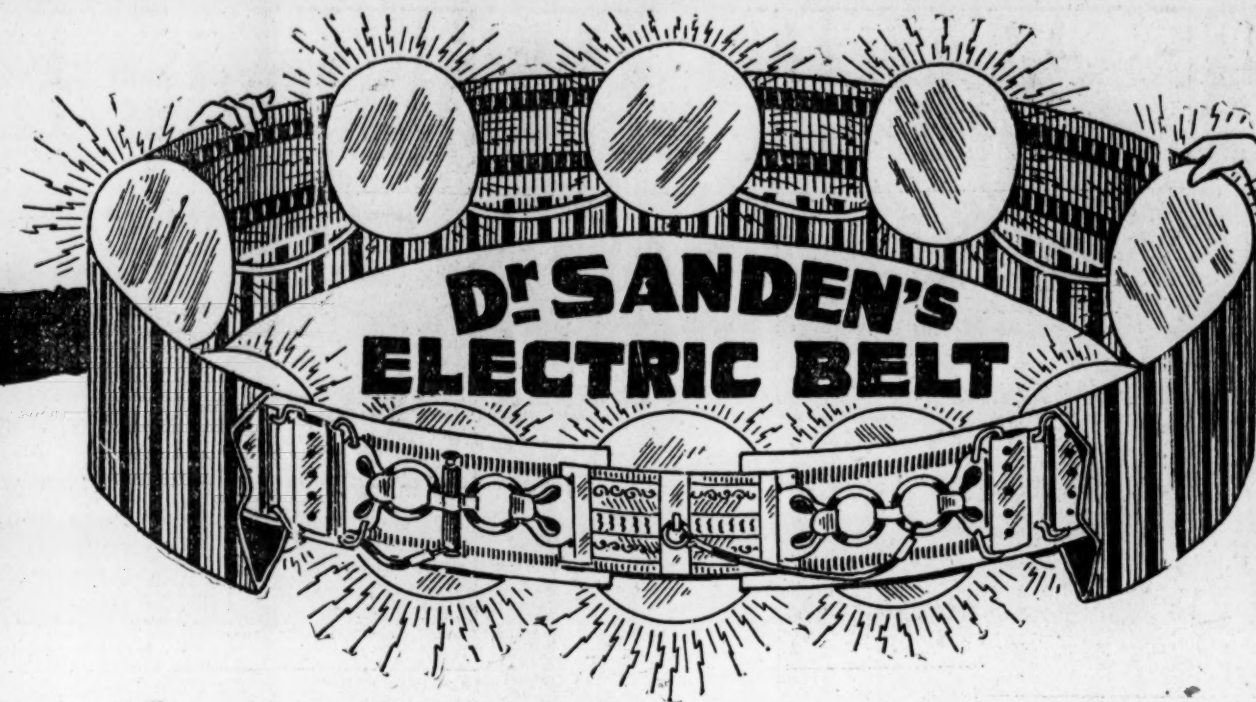
A. W. Hutton, Esq., attorney for petitioner.

not a woman in town

Who doesn't admire pretty furniture. In the days of '49 few women lived to enjoy the luxury of a comfortable, cosy home. It's different now. If you haven't much money, or if you have plenty, step in and see what we have to offer you. Each day sees something new in beautiful, durable furniture enter the big, new store. Each day we calculate the cost of furniture selling, etc., to see if we can't reduce the price; and often we succeed in doing so. If you are going to buy new furniture and want the best at the lowest prices, you had better look over the stock of the

NILES PEASE FURNITURE CO.

439-441-443 South Spring Street, Los Angeles, Cal.



Over 10,000 Cures in 1897

THIS IS THE RECORD OF DR. SANDEN'S BELT during the past year. It cured after every other remedy failed, RHEUMATISM, LAME BACK, NERVOUS DEBILITY, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, FAILING VITALITY, VARICOCELE, KIDNEY TROUBLES, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, FEMALE WEAKNESS and the many weaknesses and pains of men and women upon which drugs have no effect except to ruin the stomach.

THOUSANDS ARE PRAISING ITS GOOD WORK.

A Godsend to Him.

DR. SANDEN—Dear Sir: It is now over three months since I commenced wearing one of your Belts. I was so run down that I had to give up work. I have been under the care of a doctor for two years, until I got your Belt. Now the pain I had in my side has left me. I have gained in weight right along this last month, and my health is so much better in every way that I can't praise your Belt enough. It has been a Godsend to me. I feel very grateful to you for what your Belt has done for me, and I will at any time be pleased to verify this statement. Yours respectfully—BURTON J. DOWLING.

Rheumatism 25 Years.

DR. SANDEN—Dear Sir: During the last twenty-five years I have been troubled with Rheumatism. At times it nearly killed me. Nothing did me any good. Patent medicines and doctors to no end I tried, with only slight relief. Last spring I bought one of your Belts, and after wearing it a few weeks I had no more pain. My trouble was entirely cured. Now I am recommending your Belt to every one that is afflicted. Yours truly—JOHN HERKNER.

Cured Two Years Ago.

"I was all broken down with a complication of ailments when I got your Belt. After wearing it a while I began to improve, and now I feel like a new man. I tell them it together. I have seen the time when I would not take \$1,000 for it and be without it, but I don't need it any more. It is about as powerful now as when I got it in June, 1896. I shall always speak a good word for your Belt."—W. E. FURLEY, 25 Blaine street, Santa Cruz, Cal., January 22, 1898.

There is not a town in the West which does not claim at least one cure by Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt. It is the most wonderful cure of the age. Don't suffer any longer. Get one of these life-giving Belts and be cured. The electric current is felt instantly and can be regulated to suit the wearer. It is warranted for one year. Book telling all about it, with prices, free. Call or address

Dr. A. T. Sanden, 204 S. Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.

Office Hours 8 to 6, Evenings 7 to 8.
Dr. Sanden's office is up stairs. His Belt cannot be bought in drug stores.

FORGED NOTES.

G. R. JOHNSON'S SCHEME FOR BORROWING MONEY.

Progressive System That Struck a Snag When He Tried to Get \$2500 from the Citizens' Bank. Diagnosed His Gains Under Pressure.

As mentioned in the Riverside correspondence of The Times yesterday morning, one G. R. Johnson, who is interested in the Giles Mercantile Agency, has been attempting to do business in this city by a free use of other men's names, wholly unauthorized by the other men. After obtaining money on several small notes, indorsed by A. P. Johnson and Waite & Simms, and meeting these notes when due, each time, however, bringing a note for a larger amount, he finally presented two notes aggregating \$2500, with which he proposed to take up an existing obligation of \$1000, secured by a note purporting to be signed by Charles Webber, and realize \$1500, leaving the \$2500 notes as collateral security. One of these notes bore the indorsement of A. P. Johnson and the other that of Waite & Simms. R. J. Waters, vice-president of the bank, chanced to be on the committee to arrange for President Dole's luncheon at the Westminster, and suspecting that all was not right, slipped the notes into his inside pocket, and on arriving at the hotel, where he happened to find there A. P. Johnson, to whom he showed the note bearing his indorsement, and was promptly told that it was a forgery. In the mean time the bank had employed a detective to take the trail of G. R. Johnson, when he should call for his answer as to whether they would accept his collateral for further loans. Said G. R. spent the following night in a certain gambling house in town, probably in a last desperate effort to retrieve his sinking fortunes. That he was not successful is evidenced by the fact that he failed to meet the \$1000 obligation at the Citizens' Bank until hard pressed, and finally to save prosecution, he obtained the indorsement of a well-known business man and raised the money to pay the note and interest as well as certain other expenses which he had been the cause of creating. The business man, who has helped this good church brother out of his dilemma would do well to look up the record of the brother in question, and how he left Halifax, N. S., between two days, leaving several of his creditors the sadder and the wiser for his going; but that is the business man's affair.

A. H. Naffziger, when shown the published statement, said: "That is substantially correct as far as my connection with the case is concerned, but Mr. Burnham of the Dun Commercial Agency, is entitled to the credit more than I for the discovery of the spurious paper."

"Did he present the Webber note to you for identification of the Waite & Simms indorsement?"

"Yes, and I recognized it at once as a forgery, having been in the banking business in Riverside and knowing the signature of these gentlemen well."

R. W. Burnham, manager of the Dun's Commercial Agency, corroborated the statements of Mr. Naffziger. "My only object," he said, "was to assist in protecting the banks against these bogus notes. I understand the notes have all been met, and I presume there will be no one to prosecute the offender, but it seems to me that such a man is pretty dangerous to have at large."

Mr. Waters, vice-president of the Citizens' Bank, said the statements were correct as to Mr. Johnson's transactions with his bank. "But," said he, "we have got our money, and that

closes the incident as far as we are concerned. The word forgery was not used by us in dealing with Mr. Johnson; we simply insisted upon a settlement by a certain time and we got it."

It is stated on good authority that when charged with his crime, Johnson at first attempted to deny it, but finally admitted that it was true.

MULCTED HIS EMPLOYER.

Schrode Accused of Obtaining Money Under False Pretenses.

David Schrode, a former employe of James Langdon, of No. 1701 Temple street, was arrested yesterday afternoon on a warrant sworn out by Langdon, charging him with obtaining money under false pretenses. His examination was set for March 1 by Justice Morrison.

Langdon avers in the complaint, that Schrode represented himself to be a creditor of J. D. Chapman of San Gabriel, in the amount of \$4000. On the strength of this misrepresentation, Langdon advanced Schrode \$25. The latter acknowledges the receipt of \$25 from Langdon, but avers that the money was given him in payment for services rendered by him. Chapman denies that he ever owed Schrode any money.

GRIFFITH PARK.

Deeds Will Be Presented to the City Next Saturday.

On March 5, 1898, at 3 p.m., G. J. Griffith will formally donate to the city of Los Angeles the tract of land known as Griffith Park. The presentation will take place in the Council chamber of the City Hall, when Mr. Griffith will deliver to the Mayor and Council the title deeds to the park. As surveyed, there are 301.4 acres in the tract.

On December 16, 1896, Mr. Griffith offered to donate this land to the city, but his generous offer could not be accepted by the city fathers on account of the irregular boundaries of the Mexican grant, of which this tract was a part. An accurate survey of the exterior lines had to be made before the city could be vested with a legal title. This survey has now been made. Everybody invited to be present at the formal donation.

MOSIER'S ASSISTANT.

Sullivan, Alleged Missing Witness, Not Far Away.

"When thieves fall out, honest men come by their own," and it seems as if the several parties concerned in the "knock-out drops" case are not on the very best terms one with another.

The examination of J. H. Mosier and Guy Dawson was set for Friday in Justice Morrison's court, but a continuance was granted the prosecution until tomorrow, for the purpose of obtaining an important witness. The police have been chasing this witness since Friday, but so far without finding him, and meantime the witness has been having a good time in the company of congenial friends.

The verdant young German, Joseph Schmidt, from Arizona, met a young fellow named Fred Sullivan, and Mosier in the Our House saloon on Main street and drifted into a conversation with them. Joining forces the trio adjourned from that drinking place to the Boquet saloon, on Commercial street. It was no trick at all for the "rounders" to inveigle their new friend into a card game, while drinks were freely ordered. E. Keene, one of the proprietors of the saloon, himself testified that all the drinks ordered were served by him, but he did not testify as to whether he saw or knew of Mosier "doping" the young German by dropping morphine tablets into his liquor. This is what Mosier is credited with having done, and when Schmidt lapsed into a state of semi-consciousness, it was Sullivan who held him while

Mosier went through his pockets and robbed him of \$230.

Guy Dawson was reading a book in a back room, and his only connection with Schmidt was when he took a hand in the game during Mosier's temporary absence. Keene, one of the proprietors of the saloon, is credited with having been willing that crooked work should go on in his place, for the Boquet has been under suspicion before, and there has been some talk of his license being taken away.

Meantime it is reported that efforts have been made to railroad Schmidt, the complainant, out of the city. Mosier has a hard reputation, and Fred Sullivan, whom the police are desirous of finding, is a profession "rounder." The latter has been rusticated with a small party of men and women just about as loose as himself, at Long Beach, and there the notable Fred may doubtless be found if the crack sprinter of the police force takes time by the forelock.

GLIMSES OF ALASKA.

If you want to see what Alaska and the "Klondyke" looks like, call on or address The Times and get one of our new Book of Views, just out. The only genuine collection. Compiled by Neagh Wilson, the explorer. Price only 25 cents mailed or at the counter.

A BROKEN ROMANCE.

Mythical Story of the Abandoned Castle at La Crescenta.

Some one having an unduly exuberant imagination has striven to locate something in the nature of a thumb-nail romance in the picturesque little town of La Crescenta.

The Castle, as the home of the Gould family is known, has been abandoned, and with open doors, the rich furnishings, silverware and bric-a-brac of the palatial edifice are left to the onslaught of the hungry multitude that does on castles, and particularly when equipped with furnishings easily portable and of great value. So the story runs, and it might have an interest, if it were true, but, unfortunately, for the veracity of the chronicler of the above statement, Mr. Gould, the owner of the premises, is authority for the statement that in certain rather important particulars the story is minus even a scintilla of truth.

It is true that last December the Castle was abandoned by Mr. Gould to a gentleman named Hicks, who hailed from New York, and rented the place. Some time ago Mr. Hicks rendered it, the place was closed and a man and wife installed in the adjacent cottage to look out for the

grounds, while the keys were left in the custody of a neighbor.

A few days ago the Castle was broken into, but if anything was taken it was neither valuable silverware nor costly bric-a-brac, for the Castle contained neither one nor the other. All that kind of thing was brought to the city when the Goulds rented their home. If any article of heavy furniture has been taken, or the pictures removed from the walls, Mr. Gould has yet to learn the fact, but naught else was in the Castle to tempt the cupidity of any forceful visitor.

As for the "mysterious disappearance" of Mr. and Mrs. Gould, and the whisperings of "foul play," full particulars may be obtained by any one likely to suffer from an unassuaged curiosity on making application to Mr. Gould himself at his office in the Brynson Block. It is true he has mining interests at Randsburg, and, judging from the present showing of the St. Elmo mine, he will have in a few years the mythical fortune referred to transmuted into a tangible reality.

On Henrik Ibsen's seventieth birthday, which will occur on March 20, a complete German edition of his works will be published in Berlin in nine volumes, under the editorship of Dr. Julius Elias.

GREEN TAG SALE

THIS WEEK

BIG GOODS for LITTLE MONEY.

Regular price Cut price
Oak Hat Tree, \$100 \$50.00
Unusually Large.

Regular price Cut price
Oak China Closet, \$50 \$25.00
Unusually Large.

Regular price Cut price
Oak Sideboard, \$1.75 \$87.50
Unusually Large.



There's a shadow of a doubt
About the wisdom of doing this, but we have decided to place in our windows several articles with the price cut right in two. In other words, offer them at one-half the price.

Look at Our Windows

Because our prices are low, do not misjudge us, for misrepresentations will not be tolerated in our establishment.

BARKER BROS.,

250-252-254 South Spring St.

Stimson Block, Los Angeles.

SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE.

GREEN TAG SALE

Regular price Cut price
Oak Sec'y Bookcase, \$50 \$25.00
Unusually Large.

Regular price Cut price
Oak Round Extension Table, \$60 \$30.00
Unusually Large.

Regular price Cut price
Mahogany Table, \$50 \$25.00
Unusually Large.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED AT the office of G. W. Waite, Compton, up to Friday evening, March 4, for the erection of a one-room schoolhouse, 22x46.

All bids must be accompanied with a certified check for 10 per cent of the amount as a guarantee that the successful bidder will enter into a contract with the board.

The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

G. H. HARRIS,
M. MINDRUP,
J. CRUZ,
Trustees.

One Bottle Cures pains in the back, stone in the bladder, Bright's disease, renal troubles, incontinence of urine, brick dust in eyes, bed-wetting of children, gravel, gall stones, thick, turbid, frothy urine, dropsy, diabetes, rheumatism. Send 50c in stamps to W. F. McBurney, 418 S. Spring st., Los Angeles, Cal., for sample of McBurney's Kidney and Bladder Cure. Express prepaid \$1.25. Druggists.

Consumption Being Constantly Cured
By the use of "Improved Tuberculin."
At the Koch Medical Institute
529 S. Broadway,
Los Angeles, Cal.

RHEUMATISM

CURED IN A DAY. "RHEUMATINE," The Magic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, relieves and cures in 1 to 3 days. Rheumatism causes Heart Disease, which usually ends in death. "RHEUMATINE" prevents this; removes the cause at once and the disease immediately disappears. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. The first dose benefits. Price \$2.00. RHEUMATINE is for sale by C. LEWIS, Druggist, 402 South Broadway.

CORDAN THE TAILOR
115 S. Spring St.,
Los Angeles,
Cal.

Diseases of the Hair
Such as hair shedding, tissue waste or excessive dandruff, itching and bald spots accurately and conscientiously treated. Ladies and gentlemen. Terms moderate. IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR, 24-250 W. Second St. Phone Black 118.

DRS. SHORES ACCEDE TO PUBLIC REQUEST.

Drs. Shores' Offer Applies to All Old Patients, as Well as New Ones.

Drs. Shores Wish It Emphatically Understood That This Offer Will Close With the Week, for Under no Circumstances Will It Be Renewed or Extended.

DRS. SHORES GIVE FAIR WARNING.

If you want to be cured for the cost of medicine, not to exceed \$8.00 per month, apply this week.

Entirely Cured by Drs. Shores. Mother and Son Speak.



JOHN PATTERSON, a well-known rancher in the Alamitos tract, Long Beach, Cal., says:

"I had been sick for thirteen years with Catarrh of the head, throat and stomach. I hawked and spit and was troubled with a running of the ears and nose. My appetite was poor and I lost flesh and my system was generally run down. I began treatment some months ago with Drs. Shores and I can now say positively that I am entirely cured. All my troubles have passed away and I have gained flesh and I gratefully recommend Drs. Shores' treatment to all sufferers."



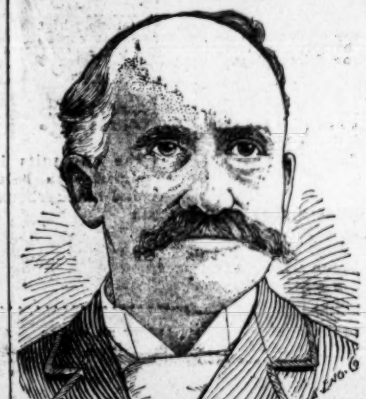
MRS. MARY GRAY, who resides at 901 East First street, and her little son, Earl Gray, five years old, have both received the benefit of Drs. Shores' skillful treatment. Mrs. Gray, in speaking of her troubles, says: "My little son had catarrh of the head, throat and stomach nearly all his life. He was nervous, did not sleep well, his nose was stopped up with mucus and discharged freely. I found that he was losing his hearing. I brought him to Drs. Shores for treatment January 2. Since then he has rapidly gained flesh, sleeps well, is no longer nervous, and his hearing is entirely restored. I have also been treating with Drs. Shores for catarrh of the head, throat and stomach, and there has been a remarkable improvement in my case, as well as my son's. I was constantly troubled with hoarseness, and these symptoms have passed away and I am rapidly gaining flesh. Gratefully add my testimonial to Drs. Shores' skill."

A Boy's Gratitude.



JOHN PATTERSON, 121 Easton St. This lad's father says he has been wonderfully helped for catarrhal trouble by Drs. Shores.

Suffered For 25 Years With Rheumatism.



C. W. BURTON, 181 South Chicago St.: I suffered with rheumatism for 25 years until I treated with Drs. Shores.

Catarrh of Head and Throat.

This form of Catarrh most common—resulting from neglected colds—quickly cured with little cost by Doctors Shores' New System.

Is the breath foul?
Is the voice husky?
Do you spit up slime?
Do you ache all over?
Do you blow out scabs?
Is the nose stopped?
Do you sneeze at night?
Does your nose discharge?
Does the nose bleed easily?
Is there tickling in the throat?
Do crusts form in the nose?
Is the nose sore and tender?
Do you sneeze a great deal?
Is there toward night?
Does the nose itch and burn?
Is there pain front of the head?
Is your sense of smell leaving?
Do you have to clear the throat?
Is the throat dry in the morning?
Are you losing your voice, are you hoarse?
Do you sleep with the mouth open?
Does the nose stop up toward night?
This form of catarrh is easily cured. Don't allow it to become complicated.

Catarrh of the Liver.

The liver is affected by catarrh through the disease extending from the stomach into the ducts in the liver. Quickly cured with little cost by Doctors Shores' New System.

Are you irritable?
Are you nervous?
Do you get dizzy?
Have you no energy?
Do you have cold feet?
Do you feel miserable?
Is your memory poor?
Do you get tired easily?
Do you have hot flashes?
Is your eyesight blurred?
Have you pain in the back?
Is your flesh soft and flabby?
Are your spirits low at times?
Is there a bloating after eating?
Have you pain around the waist?
Do you have rumbling in bowels?
Is there throbbing in the stomach?
Do you have sense of heat in bowels?
Do you suffer from pains in temples?
Do you have palpitation of the heart?
Do you have a general feeling of lassitude?
Do these feelings affect your memory?
Catarrh of the liver. Doctors Shores can cure you.

Catarrh of the Stomach.

Usually caused by swallowing poisonous mucus which drops down from the head and throat at night. Quickly cured with little cost by Doctors Shores' New System.

Is there nausea?
Are you positive?
Is there vomiting?
Do you belch up gas?
Are you light-headed?
Is your tongue coated?
Have you water-brash?
Do you hawk and spit?
Is there pain after eating?
Are you nervous and weak?
Do you have sick headaches?
Do you bloat up after eating?
Is there distress for breakfast?
Have you distress after eating?
Is your throat filled with slime?
Do you at times have diarrhoea?
Is there rush of blood to the head?
Is there constant bad taste in the mouth?
Is there gnawing sensation in stomach?
Do you feel as if you had lead in stomach?
When you get up in the morning, is your stomach empty do you feel faint?
Do you belch up material that burns throat?
When stomach is full, do you feel oppressed?
Get cured now. Doctors Shores are curing hundreds every week.

And Extend Their Grand Offer of Free Treatment for All Diseases to All Who Apply This Week.

The Only Charge Will Be for the Actual Cost of the Medicine, Which in the Most Complicated Cases Will Not Exceed THREE DOLLARS PER Month Until Cured.

Letters and telegrams received by Drs. Shores from all over Southern California, asking that their remarkable offer of free treatment for all diseases be extended one more week, has touched a tender cord, and Drs. Shores, the people's doctors, again say to all that apply before March the 6th, at Drs. Shores' parlors, 345 South Main street, will be treated until cured for the actual cost of the medicines, which in no case will exceed THREE DOLLARS PER MONTH, until cured.

Drs. Shores, Originators.

Drs. Shores are the originators of their treatment and administer it personally.

Vegetable Remedies.

Drs. Shores' medicines are made from herbs and barks, gums, leaves and berries and are tissue builders and not temporary stimulants.

ASTHMA CURED.

Mrs. Frank Crikelair Tells How Drs. Shores Cured Her When She Was Almost Ready to Commit Suicide.



MRS. FRANK CRICKELAIR, who resides at 1222 Norwood street, this city, and whose husband is a leading paper hanger and decorator is another patient who gladly testifies to Drs. Shores' skill. Mrs. Crikelair says: "I have been troubled with asthma for seven years, and came to California from Green Bay, Wisconsin, for my health. I could not sleep at night, as it was impossible for me to lie down, having to sit up in a chair for fear of suffocating. I lost flesh rapidly and had no appetite. I was discouraged and thought I would die. While at Santa Barbara I suffered so much that oftentimes I have walked down to the pier and having been almost driven mad was frequently on the point of committing suicide by drowning myself. If it had not been for my family of seven children I feel I should have thrown myself in the ocean. Many nights my children have gathered crying around my bedside, thinking I would die in my smothering paroxysms. I began treatment with Drs. Shores and took one week's free treatment and got so much better that I continued. I am thankful to the Lord that today I can say, I am perfectly well. I have been entirely cured by Drs. Shores, have gained twenty pounds, and have had no return whatsoever of my symptoms of asthma, and I gratefully recommend Drs. Shores' treatment."

Drs. Shores Reliable.

Drs. Shores are reliable. Ask your banker or merchant and they will tell you that Drs. Shores are reliable as business men as well as specialists.

Four Years in Los Angeles.

Drs. Shores' treatment has stood the test for four years in Los Angeles, and is backed by thousands of testimonials right here in Southern California.

Home Treatment Cures.

No one deprived of the benefits of the Drs. Shores' treatment because of living at a distance from the office. The same wonderful and uniform success attending the treatment or Drs. Shores' in their offices is found in their HOME TREATMENT of patients BY MAIL. By the use of a symptom blank they are able to diagnose cases and prescribe for them, and by their reports they keep a close watch upon them. WRITE FOR SYMPTOM BLANKS AND HAVE YOUR CASE DIAGNOSED FREE.

Now Understand the Offer.

If you have Catarrh, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Dyspepsia, Skin Disease, Blood Disease, Rheumatism, Malaria, Nervous Disease, Kidney Disease, Bladder Disease, Female Complaints, Insomnia, Dysentery, Paralysis, Rickets, Scrofula, Consumption in the first stage, Liver Disease, Diseases of the Bowels, Sciatica, Spinal Disease, or any complication of chronic diseases, come to Drs. Shores any day this week and be cured for the cost of the medicine, which in no case will exceed THREE DOLLARS per month.

Deafness Cured by Drs. Shores.



"Drs. Shores Cures are Permanent."



There are few men in Southern California who are more widely known than Mr. Oliver E. Roberts, who owns a large fruit ranch near Hollywood, living there for sixteen years. Yesterday Mr. Roberts said to the writer: "Yes, you can positively say that Drs. Shores cured me of Catarrh of the head, throat and stomach two years ago, and that cure was an absolutely permanent one, for I have had no return of my trouble, which at that time was so grave in its nature that I was confined to my bed. I suffered for twenty years with Catarrh, and the mucus began to close up the air passages and I lost my appetite and took to my bed. Remembering that Drs. Shores had cured a ranch hand of mine named Gilden, two years previously, I went to see them and in four days got better, and in two weeks was as strong as I was when a young man. I now eat heartily, my air passages are clear and the mucus is entirely gone and I was absolutely, and permanently cured by Drs. Shores. Drs. Shores worked wonders in my case, as all my neighbors can vouch. I did not know how sick I was until I began to get well. My cure seemed almost like magic."

Curing Catarrh of the Head and Throat.



D. N. Hink, 440 Sherman street, says: "Drs. Shores has obtained wonderful results in treating catarrh of the head, throat and stomach in my case."

25 Years Deaf and Cured by Drs. Shores.



W. J. Seelye, 610 Lamar street, City, says: "Had catarrh of head, throat and stomach and catarrhal deafness for 25 years and Drs. Shores cured me."

Catarrh of Bronchial Tubes.

When catarrh of the head and throat is neglected or wrongly treated it extends down the windpipe into the bronchial tubes, and after awhile attacks the lungs. Quickly cured with little cost by Doctors Shores' New System.

Have you a cough?
Are you losing flesh?
Do you cough at night?
Have you pain in side?
Do you take cold easily?
Is your appetite variable?
Have you stitches in the side?
Do you cough until you gag?
Do you low spirited at times?
Do you raise frothy material?
Do you spit up yellow matter?
Do you have to sit up at night to get breath?
Do you cough in the morning?
Is your cough short and hacking?
Have you pain behind the breastbone?
Have you a disgust for fatty foods?
Is there a tickling behind the palate?
Do you have pain behind the breastbone?
Do you feel you are growing weaker?
Is there a burning pain in the throat?
Do you have these symptoms you have catarrh of the bronchial tubes. Stop it before it reaches the lungs.

Catarrh of the Ears.

Catarrh extends from the throat along the Eustachian tube into the ears, where it causes partial and complete deafness. Quickly cured with little cost by Doctors Shores' New System.

Is your hearing failing?
Do your ears discharge?
Do the ears itch and burn?
Are the ears dry and scaly?
Is there a discharge from the ears?
Is there a throbbing in the ears?
Are you gradually getting deaf?
Do you have pain in the ears?
Is there a buzzing sound heard?
Do you have ringing in the ears?
Are there crackling sounds heard?
Is your hearing bad cloudy days?
Do you have carache occasionally?
Are the sounds like steam escaping?
Do you constantly hear noises in the ears?
Do your hands and feet steam?
Is there roaring like waterfall in head?
Do you hear better some days than others?
Do the noises seem to come from the ears?
When you blow your nose do the ears crack?
Is your hearing worse when you have a cold?
Don't neglect it until your hearing is irreparably destroyed. Doctors Shores can cure you now.

Catarrh of the Kidneys.

Results in two ways, by taking cold and by overworking the kidneys in separating from the blood the catarrhal poisons which affect all organs. Quickly cured with little cost by Doctors Shores' New System.

Do your hands and feet steam?
Is this most noticeable at night?
Are they cold and clammy?
Is there pain in small of back?
Is the urine dark and cloudy?
Does a deposit form when left standing?
Is there a desire to get up at night?
Do you see spots floating before the eyes?
Are your eyes dull and starting?
Is there a bad taste in mouth?
Have you pain in top of head?
Is your hair getting gray?
Is the skin dry and harsh?
Is the hair dry and brittle?
Is there nausea after eating?
Has the perspiration a bad odor?
Is there puffiness under the eyes?
Are there dark rings around the eyes?
Is the skin dry and pale?
Has the skin a waxy look?
Do you see small red spots while asleep?
Have you chilly feelings down the back?
Do the joints pain and ache?
Do the legs feel too heavy?
Don't wait until Bright's disease is developed. Cure it now.

\$3 Treatment Free. The only charge will be for actual cost of medicine used, which in no case shall exceed \$3.00 per month until cured.

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DRS. SHORES & SHORES, SPECIALISTS

345 South Main Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

Office Hours—Week Days, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.; Evenings, 7 to 8 o'clock; Sundays, 10 a.m. to 12 o'clock noon.

RAILROAD CHAPERONS.

A UNIQUE BUSINESS CARRIED ON BY THREE WOMEN.

(FROM A REGULAR CONTRIBUTOR.)

As railroad chaperons Miss Zerelda Wallace Beaty, Miss Emma C. Bingham and Miss Anna E. Brady hold unique positions among women workers. They are employed by one of the largest railroad corporations in America to accompany tourist parties sent out by this road.

Ladies by birth, breeding and education they are all exceptionally charming and may be counted, in point of salary and congenial employment, among the successful business women of America.

Miss Beaty, when asked about her duties as a chaperon, laughed and said: "O, they are only nominal, at least that is what I have been told by persons who hear of my frequent trips over the country and the number of agreeable people I meet. But personally I would say my duties are indescribable, first because they are innumerable, and second because in a great measure they depend on what 'turns up.' I think you will readily understand that the duties on one trip are seldom, if ever, duplicated. Of course we never make two trips with exactly the same persons under exactly the same conditions.

"At the beginning of a trip I always go through the formality of introducing myself to every woman in the party, explain my position, and let her clearly understand that it is my pleasure as well as my duty to have her call on

me for any information or assistance during the trip. Where there are ladies traveling alone, or several together unaccompanied by a man, I make myself especially nice, so they may feel no hesitancy of calling on me about the most trivial occurrence.

"Of course, I often have the same person go with me on different trips. I say go with me, because they really make their arrangements that they may go on the trip where I am to be the chaperon. This happens, I am sure, as often, if not oftener, to both of the other chaperons, and we know each other's 'tricks' quite well.

DUTIES OF THE POSITION.
"But to go back to my duties as chaperon; on the train I see that the ladies have every possible comfort. If I notice persons who give evidence of having traveled little before, I find occasion to be 'especially nice,' giving all information desired, and making them feel as far as possible, at home with their surroundings. When we arrive at our destinations, or at a stop, I see that every one of my charges understands where they are to be quartered, for how long and at what expense. Of course, this includes the transferring of their baggage, though personally that is superintended by the gentlemen who accompanies each tour, the 'man chaperon' we may call him.

"Why couldn't a tour be conducted entirely by this man chaperon? Well, I suppose it could, but not with as much comfort, certainly to some ladies, as having a woman to call on. Then, too, the girls, you have no idea of the numbers of young girls, fresh from school, often still in school, whom I have chaperoned on

my numerous trips. Why, sometimes one would imagine me the head of a large female seminary. Of course, these girls are serious charges, and have to be looked after very carefully—at least, I might say, continually. But as a class, they give no more trouble than the grown-up travelers, and make very charming companions. But I am digressing again, describing my 'friends,' our girl travelers nearly always become 'friends' instead of my duties.

"At the end of a tour—that is, at the other end—every member of the party is informed where I can be found during the entire stay, at what hour I will conduct them around the place we are visiting, pointing out objects of interest, and at what hours I can be found at my room in the hotel. Now, don't misunderstand, as many people do, that the whole party is expected to go out sight-seeing with me whether they so desire or not, for such is not the case. They are perfectly free to go out sight-seeing, unless they desire to be persecuted, and need not see me from the time they leave the train until they return. Even when on the train, you know, tourists are not compelled to call on me. They are to use their own pleasure. I am simply a convenience, there to be called on when desired.

BRIDE AND GROOM PROTECTORS.

"Oh, yes, we have some very amusing experiences. How could it be otherwise when I tell you that during the six years I have acted as chaperon, I have been to Florida at least twenty-five times, to California half as often, and as for Washington and other short trips, it would be impossible for me to say without consideration, and much

looking backward. I have certainly seen and known of some very amusing occurrences, but, of course, I would never do for me to tell you about them. What would my 'friends' say at seeing themselves written up.

"So the only way to find out would be to take a trip with me. And I would advise you to select a Florida trip. There you will see the greatest number of bridal couples. You know we call ourselves 'bride and groom protectors,' and on some trips we certainly have our hands full living up to that title, but never do we forget our duties in that direction. Newly-married couples are sacred, and we see that they are never annoyed by practical jokes, or otherwise.

"You ask if I had any training for the position. No, certainly not. Like other women, when the necessity arose for me to make my own living, I took the first thing that offered. In my case the first thing happened to be a librarian in my native town; then I had this position offered. I took it, and here I am. I have a vacation in the summer, travel back and forth over the country the remainder of the year, making myself useful to other people. Of course, I make many charming acquaintances, and taken as a whole, my occupation is pleasant."

FAMOUS COLLECTION OF GEMS.

(FROM A REGULAR CONTRIBUTOR.)
James Hill of St. Paul, Minn., the president of the Great Northern Railroad, is an ardent admirer of beautiful gems. For a number of years he has been steadily adding to the treasure of Mrs. Hill's jewel box, and seldom visits

another city than his own without carrying away one of its greatest treasures. His especial fancy is for emeralds, and undoubtedly the first collection of them in America is owned by his wife.

Mr. Hill is an expert judge of the texture and value of gems. A jeweler once called his attention to a sapphire that appeared to have unusual luster and brilliancy of color. It was said to be worth a great price. After a careful study of it Mr. Hill laid it down and explained to the jeweler that the stone was most curious, formed in strata. The center stratum, which was light, gave the luminous appearance to the stone, but from the standpoint of purity ruined its intrinsic value.

Mrs. Hill is very quiet in her taste, and does not share her husband's love for these beautiful bits of color. She seldom wears any jewels, but keeps them safely in a large box, where, she says, "it gives Mr. Hill much pleasure to look at them."

The railroad president has, as he says, a box of his own, in which he keeps fur, for he is also a connoisseur of fine skins and has collected a good deal of unusual sable. Last year, when he was away from home, Mrs. Hill opened the sacred box, and, choosing some of the most beautiful sable skins, had them arranged as the lining of a great coat for Mr. Hill. On his return home she showed it to him.

"But you have denuded my box," he cried, "and greatly lessened by treasures."

Mrs. Hill, however, insisted that his fur had simply been put to their proper use.

Asthma and Bronchitis cure guaranteed. Dr. Gordin's Sanitarium, 514 Pine St. Kearney, S.F.

WHEN OTHERS FAIL CONSULT.



123 SOUTH MAIN STREET, Los Angeles, Cal.

DR. LIEBIG & CO.

The old reliable, never-failing Specialists, established 18 years. Dispensaries in Chicago, Kansas City, Butte, Mont., San Francisco, and Los Angeles, in all private diseases of men.

Not a dollar need be paid until cured.

CATARRH A Specialty. We cure the worst cases in two or three months. Discharges of years' standing cured promptly. Wasting drains of all kinds in man or woman specially stopped.

Examination, including Analysis, Free. No matter what your trouble is, nor how you have failed, come and see us. You will regret it. Nature's laboratory there is a remedy for every disease. We have the remedy for you. Come and get it.

Persons at a distance may be CURED AT HOME. All communications strictly confidential. Call or write. The poor treated free on a trial, from 10 to 12 Address.

Floral Funeral Designs...

REASONABLE PRICES.
SO. CAL. FLORAL CO.,
No. 255 South Spring St., opposite
Stimson Block.
MORRIS GOLDSON, Manager,
Telephone 1216.

Ask to See Our

Half-top Cabriolets and Boulevards.

HAWLEY, KING & CO.
Cor. Broadway and Fifth St.

The Lion Woolen Co.

Suits to order from \$15.00 up.
Pants from \$4.00 up.
The largest line of foreign and domestic suitings in the city.

222 S. Broadway.

THE SURPRISE

Wholesale and Retail.
242 South Spring St.

Would you Make Savings on Spring Purchases?

Would you know where to feast your eyes on the newest and brightest of spring merchandise? Would you know where the cream of Eastern and foreign markets can be bought for the least of prices? Would you know where staple wares and necessities can be had for less than anywhere else on this Coast? Would you know just what is proper and "in style" for the coming spring? Then read this page or, better still, come to Los Angeles' Greatest Store for a look around. "Spring" holds forth in every nook and corner.

Spring Outer Garments. Special Prices.

Is there another store where new, stylish garments are combined with special prices? Where is there another store with the great outlet, and consequently great buying power of the Greater People's Store? Where others buy dozens we buy hundreds, and that fact alone is reason plenty for lower prices on the same qualities.

Several remarkable cases of garments have just arrived from our New York buyer, and by close marking we can sell them for 25 per cent. less than is usually asked for the same qualities.

Right up to date in style, the very latest spring fashions.

Spring Jackets.

Elegant Tan Kersey Jacket, spring cut. By front, tailor finish, lined throughout with light blue satin, lapels faced with same color. This is one of the sweetest creations in market. We have marked them at..... **\$20.00**

Imported Tan Coat Cloth Jacket, same cut as above, velvet collar, seams satin piped, lined throughout with corded silk; extremely up-to-date. Price..... **\$16.50**

Tan English Kersey Jacket, fly front, strapped seams, tailor finished, corse taffeta lined, velvet collar to match lining, worth \$20.00; Sale price..... **\$16.50**

Tan English Whipcord Jacket, fly front style, double stitched seams, silk faced, real value \$10.00; Sale price..... **\$7.50**



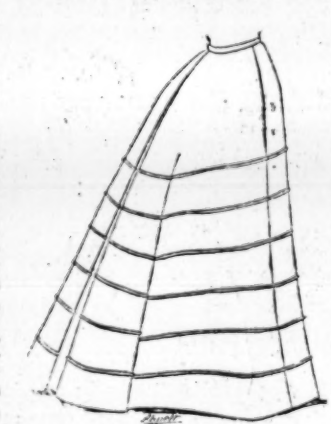
New Woolen Skirts.

Beige Coat Cloth Skirts, made in the best possible manner, well lined and bound, perfect fitting, worth \$5.00; Sale price..... **\$3.95**

New Bayadere Serpentine Stripe Novelty Skirts, perfect in make, and style, colors brown, blue and green, worth \$12.50; Sale price..... **\$8.95**

Navy Serge Skirts, elegant quality, spring cut, trimmed with six tucks as shown, will be very stylish this season, worth \$8.00; Sale price..... **\$6.50**

A large assortment of Novelty Plaid Skirts in staple colorings, well made and lined, perfect hanging, worth \$3.50; Sale price..... **\$2.50**



New Silk Skirts.

Bayadere Stripe Moire Velour Skirts, spring cut, double lined and velvet bound, the latest novelty, worth \$18.00; Sale price..... **\$13.50**

Gros-grain Silk Skirt, in the new Serpentine Bayadere elegant quality, well lined, perfect hanging, worth \$18.00; Sale price..... **\$10.50**

New Broad Gros-grain Silk Skirts, elegant make, perfect hanging, all desirable patterns, worth \$10.00; Sale price..... **\$6.50**

Broad Taffeta Silk Skirts, spring cut, well lined and bound, neat patterns, a stylish skirt at..... **\$5.00**



Silk Capes.
Elegant Fille Francaise Cape, lined with changeable silk, full cut, plain back, satin ribbon and lace ruche at neck and same trimmings on shoulders, worth \$5.75; Sale price..... **\$5.75**

Black Gros de Londres Silk Cape, full cut, plain back, satin ribbon and lace ruche at neck and same trimmings on shoulders, worth \$7.50; Sale price..... **\$7.50**

Black Gros de Londres Silk Cape, full cut, plain back, satin ribbon and lace ruche at neck and same trimmings on shoulders, worth \$7.50; Sale price..... **\$7.50**

Black Gros de Londres Silk Cape, full cut, plain back, satin ribbon and lace ruche at neck and same trimmings on shoulders, worth \$7.50; Sale price..... **\$7.50**

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Black Gros de Londres Silk Cape, full cut, plain back, satin ribbon and lace ruche at neck and same trimmings on shoulders, worth \$7.50; Sale price..... **\$7.50**

The Spring Dress Goods Exhibit

Touches on the wonderful. It is fast assuming commanding proportions. While you were yet planning for Christmas we were planning for spring. Many of the early novelties are here now. Styles that only a few of America's best stores will have. Suit lengths direct from Paris. No two alike. Cheaply priced as is customary here, yet they range from \$10.00 to \$40.00. They are extremely fashionable, and include every distinct style which Paris, New York and London deem proper.

Ten Values that are Remarkable.

The ordinary event here would be remarkable in other stores. It is ordinary everyday business for us to under-price, but these ten values are remarkable for even the Greater People's Store. They bring to you the realization of another shrewd, calculating purchase of Spring Dress Goods from a temporarily embarrassed importer and offer the opportunity for buying your spring dress at a decided saving; 5 lots in colors and 5 lots in black.

Lot 1 Consists of 18 styles in 48 different colors, in all-wool Tricot, English Serges and Drop 4 Etc. 25

Lot 2 Consists of 18 styles in 48 different colors, in all-wool Tricot, English Serges and Drop 4 Etc. 39

Lot 3 Consists of 18 styles in 48 different colors, in all-wool Tricot, English Serges and Drop 4 Etc. 35

Lot 4 Consists of 18 styles in 48 different colors, in all-wool Tricot, English Serges and Drop 4 Etc. 50

Lot 5 Consists of 18 styles in 48 different colors, in all-wool Tricot, English Serges and Drop 4 Etc. 75

Lot 6 Consists of 18 styles in 48 different colors, in all-wool Tricot, English Serges and Drop 4 Etc. 35

Lot 7 Consists of 18 styles in 48 different colors, in all-wool Tricot, English Serges and Drop 4 Etc. 50

Lot 8 Consists of 18 styles in 48 different colors, in all-wool Tricot, English Serges and Drop 4 Etc. 59

Lot 9 Consists of 18 styles in 48 different colors, in all-wool Tricot, English Serges and Drop 4 Etc. 75

Lot 10 Consists of 18 styles in 48 different colors, in all-wool Tricot, English Serges and Drop 4 Etc. 1.00

International Silk Show.

From every country on the globe where silks are woven comes the choicest of their special kinds. China, Japan, France, Germany and our own beloved "East" contribute to this grand collection.

Scores of women have told us we have the most extensive assortment of Fancy Silks in Los Angeles. The Silk Stock tries to eclipse precedents. It is no easy task. This is always the pre-eminent economical Silk Headquarters of Los Angeles.

This week 5 specials command your attention.

Value 1 50 pieces of Heavy Habutai Silk with Taffeta finish so popular for shirt waists and linings for French Organdies, 27 inches wide and in every new and desirable shade, good 65c values, for this week at..... **50c**

Value 2 1000 yards of Fancy Brocade Silks in the new patterns, handsome two and three-toned effects, qualities never before offered for less than \$1.00; Sale price..... **63c**

Value 3 Changeable and Plain Taffetas are very much in demand and are difficult to procure. We have a special order from the East of all the new shades of blue, cerise, red, green, etc., extra strong and heavy, no better made, sale price..... **75c**

Value 4 500 yards of fancy checked Taffetas in small and large checks, Fancy Bayadere Stripes Taffetas in the new effects, Fancy Plaid Taffetas in new colors, good \$1.25 values, for this week at..... **1.00**

Value 5 Over 200 styles to select from, direct from the French, German and American looms, Satin Plaid Taffetas, Bayadere stripes, checks in brocade effects, colors and styles to suit all, quality that cannot be duplicated at \$2.00 a yard, sale price..... **1.50**

Do You Know That We Fill Prescriptions?

We have engaged the services of two of the most capable and careful druggists to be found; use only the best drugs and charge Department Store prices instead of Drug Store prices.

Every prescription is compounded exactly as written.

Big, Brilliant Domestic Values for This Week.

250 yards of 12c Soft finished flannel, worth 25c; Sale price..... **7c**

300 yards of 7c Bleached Canton Flannel, full nap and good weight, worth 15c; Sale price..... **5c**

150 dozens of 6c Cotton Towels in huck-a-bone patterns, heavy and durable, per dozen..... **49c**

60 yards of 10c Figured Dress Ducks, best quality, worth 10c; Sale price..... **24c**

100 dozens of 12c Bed Sheets, soft finished muslin, printed both sides; at..... **10c**

100 dozens of 12c Bed Sheets, soft finished muslin, printed both sides; at..... **42c**

70 yards of 16c Bleached Sheet, double bed width, good quality; this week at..... **12c**

100 dozens of 12c Bed Sheets, soft finished muslin, printed both sides; at..... **12c**

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100 dozens of 12c Bed Sheets, soft finished muslin, printed both sides; at..... **12c**

New China Shapes.

New open stock patterns, from which any number of pieces can be selected. They are our exclusive patterns, and for years to come will be kept constantly in stock. We describe three.



The "Hansel" fine ivory white porcelain, decorated with inlaid green and gold, new shape and design. A 6-piece Cottage Set in this pattern costs..... **\$9.00**

The "Glenmore." The very latest in dinnerware. Underglazed green decorations and exquisite shape. Sorry we can't show a picture of this. A 6-piece Cottage Set of this pattern costs..... **\$10**

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Our \$150 Curtains.

We have on exhibition a New York sample line of Arabian Curtains which we will use in special orders from during this week. Prices range from \$15.00 to..... **\$150**

Art Carpets.

The popular carpet for California, handsome new designs and colors, 16-inch wide, all room sizes, both sides either side can be used, made of the very best wool, fast colors and come in all sizes. Marked this week at exceptionally low prices.

23 yards, this week at \$3.95..... **\$3.95**

32 yards, this week at \$4.95..... **\$4.95**

32 yards, this week at \$7.95..... **\$7.95**

32 yards, this week at \$8.95..... **\$8.95**

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32 yards, this week at \$8.95..... **\$8.95**

News of a Great

Clothing Event.

There has been an advance of 25 per cent. on all Men's Clothing. Suits we bought last Fall for 10 cost us \$12.50 now. Yet, in spite of this fact, all suits of fall weight must be closed out. They're like the spring suits, except in weight, a trifle heavier. The styles are desirable. We will close them out like this:

Men's \$20 Sack Suits cut to..... **\$12.95**
Men's \$15 Sack Suits cut to..... **\$9.95**
Men's \$12.50 Sack Suits cut to..... **\$7.95**
Men's \$10 Sack Suits cut to..... **\$6.95**
Men's \$8 Sack Suits cut to..... **\$5.15**

Spring Suits at \$3.95.

Six different styles of Men's Sack Suits in all-wool chevrons, newest styles, plain brown and dark iron gray. Superb values as prices run this spring.

\$3.50 Trousers at \$2.50.

Men's Pants in fancy chevrons and tweeds, about 20 patterns; good many on display in our window, all nobby styles.

\$12.50 Overcoats at \$8.35.

The balance of our Men's Kersey and Melton Overcoats in light and dark tan and brown, velvet collars, well lined, very stylish and always useful.

Men's Furnishings.

Fine Black Lisle Half Hose, patent heel and toe, Hermsdorf dye, an excellent value, 25c at..... **25c**

English Balbriggan Unbleached Half Hose, all finished and good, weight, 3 pairs..... **50c**

Part I—32 Pages.

FEBRUARY 27, 1898.

Price, 5 Cents.

Los Angeles Sunday Times

ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE SECTION.



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Swell Clothes for The Best Dressers

Not one man in ten in this city but that would feel ashamed to walk down Broadway in New York City in the same clothes he wears in Los Angeles.

And yet good clothes count for just as much here as any place on earth.

The man who wears ready-made and the product of cheap tailor shops is sized up accordingly.

The man who wears a stylish, well-fitting suit of clothes gets the full measure of respect due him.

For 15 years we have been making the swell clothes for Los Angeles' best dressed men. We would like to work for you.

Polaski Bros.,

TAILORING.

224 West Third Street, Bradbury Building.

COAL.

The Original Black Diamond Coal
is on sale at the following Coal
Yards, and can be bought at \$10
per ton, full weight, guaranteed:

C. G. Anders, Pearl and Alpiess sts; J. H. Alexander, 500 W. Seventh; Ainsworth Bros. & Oldfield, Twelfth and San Pedro; U. Anderson, Eighteenth and Firne; Abrams Bros, Stanton and Central ave; C. J. Bickford, 430 N. Los Angeles; W. B. Berry, 233 S. Avenue 19; Barlow Bros, Howland and Twenty-fourth; A. E. Breuchand, 1000 W. Nineteenth; H. Bruns, 902 Central ave; J. Beadle, 103 N. Chicago; O. H. Baute, 311 S. Figueroa; A. H. Bishop, 244 E. Fifth; H. B. Hall, 238 S. Los Angeles; Culver & Moore, Pico Heights; A. F. Cochems, 1611 S. Grand ave; Charles Chenoworth, Washington near Vermont; M. A. Deckman & Co, 1521 S. Main; Daniel & Son, 1025 Temple; J. Dauriat, 463 Aliso; Dobson & McDowell, 1414 San Fernando; Dulin, Mariner & Co, 130 W. Second; Doyle & Son, Central ave and Adams; C. M. Duff, 2703 S. Main; Frank Dreen, Washington and Central ave; A. J. Erlinger, Bellevue and Pearl; Electric Feed Mill, Third and San Pedro streets; J. A. Fasenda, 625 Central avenue; M. D. Flynn, 2001 East Seventh street; J. G. Green, 731 Downey avenue; Frank Giambastiani, 649 New High street; J. P. Gates, 948 Central avenue; E. E. Gick, 1201 West Adams street; Guenther & Palk, 407 Aliso; M. G. Gonzalez, 545 N. Main; H. N. Harrison, 629 S. Grand ave; J. H. Hixson, 1238 W. Washington; S. A. Hulley, 1206 W. Washington; J. S. Howard, 409 Temple; A. D. Hoffeld, Twelfth and Union; W. E. Henk & Co., 622 S. Olive; P. A. Howard, Seventh and Figueroa; Hall & Son, 386 Pasadena ave; C. T. Hinckley & Co., 608 San Pedro; Hall & Stotenberg, San Pedro and Washington; P. M. Hansaman, Twenty-fourth and Hoover; Lewis Hoken, Eighth and San Pedro; T. D. Holladay, 500 Temple; Fred Imbert, 1500 N. Main; A. L. Jansen, 551 Ceres ave and 547 Central ave; J. T. Jernan, 1528 W. Seventh; John Johnson, 3008 Wesley ave; M. Knudson, 233 E. Third; W. S. Lawrence, 916 Temple; James Langdon, 1701 Temple; E. A. Lundquist, 2201 S. Main; T. O. Langford, 320 Downey ave; J. O. Lewis, Central and Vernon; E. R. Long, Plaza Hay Market; F. V. Lord, Washington and Georgia Bell; Melick & Sennett, 747 Pasadena ave; D. F. McGarry, Ninth and Alameda; Moore & Draper, cor Vernon and Compton ares; Main Street Yard, 636 N. Main; Martin & Beckman, Sixteenth and Main; A. G. McGuire, 737 San Pedro; J. N. Merrill & Co., Twenty-seventh and Vermont; J. M. Nicholason, Fremont and Second; J. B. Norton, Eighth and Central ave; National Coal and Wood Yard, 547 New High street; Orr & McCarthy, Eighth and Olive; Peterson & Bell, 236 E. Second street; J. S. Perry, 1306 S. Main; Price & Co, Eighth and Olive; J. Quizada, 1507 N. Main; James Russell, 929 N. Main; Raymond & Meyers, 1623 S. Main; F. F. Roach, Pico and Alvarado; Rock Bottom Grocery, Pico and San Pedro; W. T. Rider, 513 S. Los Angeles; Shattuck & Desmond, 1277 S. Figueroa; W. B. Strother, 700 W. Sixth; Stibley & Son, 601 Downey ave; John Stout, San Pedro and Twenty-fourth; W. J. Sutton, Thirtieth and Maple ave; Tubbs Fuel and Feed Co, 1516 Central ave, and Adams and Main; J. J. Thornton, Twenty-second and Central ave; Frank Varolio, 761 Buena Vista; Whiteside & Co, 243 New High; C. J. Wells, 3208 S. Main; C. Winters, Jefferson and Central ave; A. J. Warden, 23 S. Central ave; J. A. Watson, Ninth and San Pedro; S. J. White, 1213 S. Main; P. A. Zigler, 2301 Wesley ave.

Ask your dealer for the Original Black Diamond Coal, and see that no imitation is sent you.

CRESCENT COAL COMPANY,

123 West Second Street.

\$1000 In Gold

Will be paid to any charitable institution in the State if we cannot prove to you that our prices are 10 to 25 per cent. lower than any other house in the West. We are distributors of the genuine

TRUSS FRAME FOWLER

for the United States, France and England.

BRADFORD CYCLE CO.

CHICAGO AND LOS ANGELES.

538-540 S. Spring St. - - - Los Angeles.

Grimes Stassforth Stationery Co.

The Improved Edison Mimeograph

Is a most wonderful duplicating machine. It is simply constructed, with no intricate mechanisms to get out of order. The office boy can reproduce copies on it at a rapid rate. We sell it.

306 South Spring St., Henne Building, near cor. Third St.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

Dr. W. Harrison Ballard
415 1/2 S. Spring St.
SEND FOR COPYRIGHTED "TREATISE ON CONSUMPTION."

Polaski Suits are
good suits; that's
sure.

224 W. THIRD ST.

Bumiller & Marsh,
Hatters, Furnishers,
Shirtmakers,
120 South Spring St.

Los Angeles Sunday Times

LITERATURE, ILLUSTRATIONS,
SOCIETY AND BUSINESS.

FEBRUARY 27, 1898.

PRICE, COMPLETE
FIVE CENTS.

WE'LL HAVE NO STORM.



Uncle Sam: "That's a pretty stormy looking cloud, but I think it'll blow over."

THE MAGAZINE SECTION.

[ANNOUNCEMENT.]

The ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE SECTION constitutes, regularly, Part I of the Los Angeles Sunday Times. Being complete in itself, the weekly parts may be saved up by subscribers to be bound into quarterly volumes of thirteen numbers each. Each number has 32 large pages, including cover, and the matter therein is equivalent to 120 magazine pages of the average size.

The contents embrace a great variety of attractive reading matter, with numerous original illustrations. Among the articles are topics possessing strong local and Californian color and a piquant Southwestern flavor; Historical and Descriptive Sketches; the Development of the Country; Current Literature; Religious Thought; Romance, Fiction, Poetry and Humor; Editorials; Science, Industry and Electrical Progress; Music, Art and the Drama; Society Events, the Home Circle; Our Boys and Girls; Travel and Adventure; also Business Announcements.

The MAGAZINE SECTION is produced on our Hoe quadruple-perfecting press, "Columbia II," being printed, folded, cut, inset, covered and wire-stitched by a series of operations so nearly simultaneous as to make them practically one, including the printing of the cover in two colors.

Subscribers intending to preserve the magazine would do well to carefully save up the parts from the first, which if desired, may be bound at this office for a moderate price.

For sale by all newsdealers: price 5 cents a copy, \$2.50 a year.



ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE SECTION.

ESTABLISHED DECEMBER 5, 1897.

THE PRESENT AND THE PAST.

THERE is a vast amount of wisdom embodied in this simple line of Pope's, "The greatest study of mankind is man." The progress of the individual and of nations would form a marvelous volume were its history gathered up on all its details, and set forth for our perusal. There is no such a possibility as that the race should remain stationary, and stand today where it stood yesterday. There is a silent, yet ever-constant, movement onward and a continuous unfoldment of human powers, that lead to grander achievements and nobler results in the ever-broadening history of civilization.

Life, to the man of 50 years, is, in some respects, like a romance. The changes which science has effected, the advancement which the age has witnessed, must, as he looks backward, invest his life with something of the sense of the marvelous. Fifty years ago what were the facilities for education, for transportation and for communication between different parts of the world as compared with those of today? What was the greater portion of this American continent but an untraversed wilderness? What was the Old World but a country familiar to but few, and linked to this land only by the slow-sailing ship which took long weeks in traversing the watery highway between?

Supposing that some of the good people in our midst who are forever talking of the "good old times" could be set back again fifty years, does any one suppose for a moment that they would be content? Put Los Angeles, for instance, where she was a half a century ago, and what should we have? We should have a transcendent climate and a rich soil unappreciated and unimproved, and a people and a government unlike what is our own today. The Stars and Stripes, the glorious banner of freedom, would not be waving in this golden atmosphere of this sunset West. No splendid orchards would be spreading their green boughs in the sunlight, and no American homes would lift their cheerful fronts along the unthronged thoroughfares. Instead of the railroad traversing the continent and linking us with all the busy centers of traffic, we should have the pack mule and the bronco, and between us and the eastern borders of the continent an unbroken and untraveled wilderness. Instead of the telegraph flashing its daily news to us from every quarter of the globe, there would be a ship two or three times a year bringing us tidings from the port from which it had sailed, but perhaps nothing from any part of the great world beyond it. The whistle of the swift and sure-sailing steamer would never wake the echoes along the coast.

The cause and the prevention of disease was then something of which the world knew but

little. Science has flung open many a door where knowledge stands as sentinel, saying boldly to the diseases which fifty years ago ravaged the land unhindered, "Thus far shalt thou come and no farther." Human life is lengthening, for mind is, in a measure, getting the mastery of matter.

It is a mistake to talk of the "good old times." The best age that the world has ever seen is the present age. There never was a period when human progress was so rapid, and all the conditions of social and political life were so favorable as they are today. Men are no less moral now than they were in the old days, and no less patriotic. Philanthropy never was more sincere nor more searching; benevolence was never more open-handed; religious inquiry never more alert, nor the church more aggressive in its warfare against wrong. Political intrigue and demagoguery are not more common in proportion to our population than in the "good old time" of Aaron Burr and Benedict Arnold. The great difference lies in our increased facilities for learning and detecting the wrong. The daily newspaper is a mighty foe to the outlaw and criminal. It is difficult for them to escape from its argus eye, and its voice sounds everywhere proclaiming their guilt. It is a power which puts the brand of Cain upon them, and escape is difficult, and at times impossible, for the press and the lightning-tongued telegraph will not be silenced, and they pursue the wrongdoer like an avenging Nemesis.

Perhaps, in some instances, justice has been slower, and corruption more apparent, but public sentiment is universally in favor of punishing the guilty. The man who looks at the world as it is today, and intelligently contrasts it with the world that was in the long ago yesterdays of the past, will not cry out very eagerly for time to turn backward in its flight. The world is moving onward, and tomorrow will be better than today, as today is better than the yesterdays that have been and vanished.

FROM THE DOG'S STANDPOINT.

OF COURSE the dog-ordinance is all right. Irresponsible members of the canine race cannot be permitted to run at large in the city, seeking whom they may devour. Human life, health and safety are of infinitely more importance than the rights of the dog—if, indeed, he has any rights—to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. It is held by many very well-informed persons that the dog has no rights whatever; that man, being so greatly his superior in intelligence, in strength, and in every other attribute save that of affection, is divinely commissioned to exercise absolute control over the destiny of the dog—to slay him, to muzzle him, to vivisect him at will, and even to convert him into sausage meat, if the convenience, comfort, or pleasure of the superior animal is thereby subserved.

This is undoubtedly the correct view to take of the matter, if it is worth while to give it any thought whatever. A dog is—well, he is only a dog. No phrase could better express his abjectness. The consensus of public opinion—that is, of human public opinion—has assigned a place to the dog, away down below the bottom of the social scale, so to speak. At all events, the majority rules in this land of freedom. What the majority says "goes." And the majority has sat upon the dog, many a time and oft, to the dog's distinct disadvantage and discomfort.

It is not the purpose of this article to question the wisdom of the verdict by which the dog has been found guilty of being alive and sentenced to expiate that grave offense with death. Nor is it the purpose to move for a rehearing, nor even for a stay of execution. The evidence is conclusive. The dog's guilt is obvious. He is alive. Therefore, let the law take its course.

The dog is not gifted with human speech, and so can say nothing in extenuation of his offense. No doubt it is well that this is so, for were it otherwise, he might say some things that would better be left unsaid, since the evidence is all

in, the case closed, and the verdict rendered. An intelligent, representative dog might, for instance, if endowed with the power of speech, express his views somewhat in this manner:

"We plead guilty to the offense of being alive, my masters. Since you have decreed that this offense is punishable with death, we bow to the verdict of your superior wisdom, which, to us is divine, inscrutable. The decree cannot be unjust, my masters, for men are our gods—our kings—and we have heard you say that the king can do no wrong. Do with us what you will—it must be right, if sanctioned by your divine intelligence and your lofty sense of justice. We acknowledge, with pride and reverence, your vast achievements in the realm of thought, and in the conquest of nature. Because of these things we love and worship you. Our poor brains are not capable of analysis and deduction. We cannot reason; we can only feel. We concede your infinite superiority to us in all things save one—and that is in the trifling matter of affection. This is a small and unimportant matter, to be sure, but as it is so much to us—our all, in truth—we trust you will pardon our mentioning it at this critical time. Can you blame us if we remind you that among all the subjects over whom you have dominion—and justly so, by the divine right of superior intelligence—we are the only ones who render to you freely, spontaneously, lavishly, and joyously, the tribute of unconquerable love, of unswerving loyalty, of absolute devotion, of lifelong consecration? The hand that condescends to caress us is glorified in our sight. The master who accepts our love can be sure that our fealty will never falter. If, in his inscrutable wisdom, he mingles curses and even blows with his caresses, it matters not. We feel hurt, of course; but a dog's feelings are of no consequence, and we are happy if permitted to kiss the hand that smites us. Our loyalty to those who care for us is unquenchable save by death. We can forgive 10,000 blows to remember a single caress, a smile, or a kind word. The meanest among us would lay down his life joyfully for that of his master—as thousands have done—for what is a dog's life worth, anyhow? He would be unworthy the name of dog who would desert the supreme being of his heart's allegiance in the hour of danger, or misfortune. And it is one of our most blessed privileges to follow to the grave those whom we adore, and to waste our miserable lives in grief above their ashes; for a dog's life is as nothing.

"But there is one favor, my masters, which we would humbly ask—if we may be permitted to ask any. It is this: Since it has been decreed that those of us must die who have neither friend, muzzle, nor license tag—who have nothing, in fact, save affection, and that unreciprocated—since this is to be our fate, which, no doubt, we deserve, is it too much to ask that we be put to death in a decent and humane manner? We submit this question to your superior wisdom. We are merely homeless and friendless dogs, and are conscious of no offense save that of being alive. But it does seem that you could kill us in some better way than by shooting us down one by one—like dogs—in plain sight of each other. You can hardly know what we suffer as we watch the killing of our comrades in homelessness and friendlessness, each awaiting his turn, and realizing that there is no escape from the fate decreed by man, the supreme. We have heard that there are easy modes of death. Can you not, in your wisdom and justice, grant us the boon of this easy exit? A dog's feelings don't amount to much, it is true; but why should you, the superior, the humane, the divine, inflict upon us needless suffering? Cannot your great and beautiful city, or some of its humane people, spare a few dollars in order to afford us a painless death? We cannot buy the necessary apparatus ourselves; for, as you know, dogs have neither money nor credit, and in our helplessness we are obliged to rely in this, as in all things, upon your generosity and kindness."

The above is only supposititious. The dog cannot speak for himself, as everybody knows. But if he could, and should state the case as here stated, would it not be worthy of some consideration?

ON THE SANTA FE TRAIL.

THE STORY OF A DEAD SHOT.

By a Special Contributor.

It was during our civil war, and Jo was sixteen years old, but he weighed three times as much as some sixteen-year-old body that you may know; viz., 202 pounds. He was a young giant. He lived near Kansas City and attended the district school; that is, he went to the school-house daily, but he concerned himself very slightly about scholastic matters. Going and coming, he had good chance to practice with firearms, alas for bobolinks, prairie-chickens and jack rabbits. He shot these innocent folk with fearful skill, "playing" that they were Confederate soldiers. About all the talk that Jo heard was of campaigns, armies, forts, battles, victories, defeats, recruiting officers, etc. The air was full of war talk and Jo was dead in love with the subject. He tried to get his mother's consent to his enlisting and begged the recruiters to enlist him without her consent. They wanted him; he was large enough, and strong enough to fight, and was the best shot in all his section, but they did not dare enlist him without his parent's consent.

Then Jo sprouted a secret in his heart. Promise not to mention it, and I'll tell you what it was, though when I don't approve of what a boy intends doing, I don't enjoy turning him inside out. He was planning to run away to the war, and had decided to go in some roundabout way, for of all things he hated the thought of being overhauled and brought back.

Instead of going to school, one certain day, he went to Kansas City with all his savings. Every Friday a coach left Kansas City on the "trail" for Santa Fé, a distance by stage of 960 miles. It was on one of these Santa Fé stages that Jo found himself embarked, thinking that even if the regular service should decline his aid, he might find some Indians or Texans to fight.

A passenger was allowed forty pounds of baggage; each extra pound being charged a dollar from Kansas City to Santa Fé. Since Jo had, besides the clothes he wore, only a woolen shirt and a pair of darned "socks," he made out his allowance of baggage with provisions, among which were some cans of oysters.

He found the passengers kind, agreeable people, though the mild-faced missionary, bound with the gospel to the Mexicans, made the run-away feel cold about the heart. "I'm going down there to make another bad one for him to pray for," Jo thought. And when the reticent, white-haired man on the back seat, told the business that was taking him on this long trip across "the plains," Jo felt like an assassin.

He wanted to leap from the coach and run back without stopping to his mother's arms. He was going to Santa Fé—this sad man—in search of his boy, who had left a good home and loving friends, fascinated by tales of the far West.

But Jo quickly recovered his careless mood, and along the trail over the dreary plains he engaged "in a sharp lookout for game. Often, when the missionary and the father of the lost son, and other passengers were dozing with the monotonous roll of wheels over the monotonous levels, Jo would jump from the stage, run toward some moving specks on the waste; a shot! a puff of smoke! and he was back with a prairie-hen or a partridge.

"I would give a sum to shoot as well as you," said Mr. Tanner, the father who was going in search of the son. "I fear that I shall cut a sorry figure if the New Mexicans show themselves hostile."

"You wouldn't be much help," said the missionary, "in case the Indians attack us. Of course, I'm a peace man, but I can shoot if I have to. Pray God I may not need to!"

Then followed some stories of stage-robbing, tale after tale, until the missionary said, "I beg that we talk of something more cheerful. Even in these vast solitudes, they who put their trust in Him may be cheerful. Suppose we stop and build a fire and eat some of our young friend's game."

But the driver refused to stop. "We are behind time now; can scarcely make the next station on time."

At the relays, Jo would bargain

his game for square meals, almost paying his wayfare. No wonder that he was on the alert. He was keen sighted, and was all the while sweeping the vegas with his sharp, gray eyes. No movement on the still, brown scape that he missed seeing. At every line of timber, he was off the coach, exploring the green, making it yield something to his accurate shot. These fringes of wood indicated streams, and the stage usually halted for watering.

It was in Colorado, near New Mexico, when a certain watering was in progress, the horses being outspanned, Jo ran into the zigzagging timber, starting an antelope at its drinking, and following, trying for a shot. But in his ardent pursuit, he paused suddenly, stood intent, listening. Back at the stage, there were shots and shots, many, rapid; high words, cries of distress. Heart out-leaping body, he went on a rushing run for the coach.

Having made a circuitous pursuit of the game, he came advancing on the left of the stage, whereas at starting he had gone to its right. That is why he met the men—two of them—hurrying to the timber with the treasure-box. If Jo had not believed with all his proud heart in his shooting skill, he might have allowed the men to get off into the timber. He fired; a man fell; the box was dropped. The other robber fired. Jo advanced, aiming to kill; the robber threw up his hands; movements were too rapid for the sign of surrender to be noticed; the second robber fell. Jo ran to the spot, and stood gazing, bewildered. He knew the faces of those two men.

"You have killed the missionary and me, too," and then the tearful man who was going in search of a son, began blanking the young sportsman in a way which shall be nameless here.

"Good gracious!" said Jo. "You were robbers all the time." He started on a run for the coach, and saw the stage men making for the spot of the tragedy, talking excitedly. The driver was supporting one arm with the other. He had received at the start a flesh wound, while the conductor was killed and two of the passengers.

Being within six hours' of a stage-stand, it was decided to take the dead there for burial.

"They may be 'identified,' the driver said, "and give a clew to bag a gang—these robbers may."

The bodies were strapped at the back of the coach, while the slain passengers were more tenderly handled.

Of the dead conductor, the driver said with rugged sympathy: "Boost Ben up here alongside of me. I'll see to him," adding with grim humor, "He'll keep cool and keep a stiff upper lip if any more robbers come onto him, or any redskins. He never has flinched and he never will. He always stuck to his coach and passengers, was always ready to fight it out and die before giving up his treasure. He's been reckoning to do this for a good bit and now he's done it—done his last duty—except to keep on sticking by us till we make the next stand. There'll be howlin' there. Ben was mighty poplar, all long the 'trail'—awful favorite."

Of course, Jo was declared a hero of the deepest dye. He did not contradict what all the stage said. He believed himself a great man; he didn't doubt that Congress would rush to vote him into the Union army even without his mother's consent. The passengers gave him a vote of thanks and elected him conductor and guard of the treasure-box. The driver, in a short speech, said that the youngster could help on those lines till they could get to Fort Union.

"Then I'll ask for the loan of a man that knows this country, and knows Indians, an' all about the business. This fellow has grit; he can shoot and kill, but he ain't got judgment an' eggexperience. Staging on the trail is a business, same as ranchin' is or keepin' tavern is. Likewise, Indian-fightin' is a business; he don't know it."

"I know enough if I see an Indian hiding behind a boulder to bring him down," and Jo fired at something in the distant level.

"Yes," the other said dryly, "an' bring on a pack of them, when, mayhap, they was hidin' jest to keep out of our way." To the excited passen-

gers, he continued: "That was only a burro that he killed; hope the owner aint about to make a hole in us."

At this laughable blunder the young conductor descended from his elevation. But the stager's interest in the youth was shown at Fort Union in helping him dispose of the oysters. These were bargained at \$5 a can. "Greenbacks" were offered in payment, coined money being very scarce. Being at a premium, every east-bound express was conveying it to "the States."

"Don't take the paper money," the stager advised. "It will be hard as rocks to pass the *papel moneda* on the Mexicans. They're 'spicious of it. They'll shake their heads solemn like and say, 'El peso de plata mejor.'"

At Jo's demand for coin, the fort people said that he would have to take back his oysters, since the fort had no money but greenbacks. This was a disappointment to the young trader; his bargain meant handsome profits. The passengers came to his aid, taking the greenbacks, and making up from their pockets the amount in coin for Jo. Among the coin were several 3-cent silver pieces. He was sorry about these little things, thinking that it might be difficult to pass them. He made no effort to do this in Las Vegas. In Santa Fé, reached in thirteen days and six hours, he was forced to offer them for his necessary expenses, expecting to have them refused. But change was very scarce; even in "the States" people were using postage stamps for change, though a little fractional currency was in circulation. In Santa Fé such was almost valueless, so suspicious were the Mexicans of the *papel moneda* of the threatened republic. To his surprise, Jo found that his 3-cent piece was eagerly taken by the Mexicans in change, and at the value of a real, or twelve and a half cents, eight pieces equaling a dollar in silver.

Jo saw a chance. In thirty days from leaving Kansas City he was back there, a month being the time given a stage to go and return. He bought all the 3-cent pieces that he could find in Kansas City; then went to Leavenworth and Atchison, buying the little coins in those places. Then he was ready to furnish New Mexico towns with change, eight 3-cent pieces for *una peso*. In connection with money-changing, he worked a trade in oysters and knick-knacks, besides having a salary from the stage company.

In a Mexican town of New Mexico, there is an old man, J. C. Harris, who likes to tell of Jo's action at the battle of Val Verde, where Sibley and his Texans were defeated.

The young man helped build the magnificent Santa Fé Railroad, and at first sight of the white plume of the locomotive, a pennon of victory waving across the desert, Jo fired a round of his five shots towards the stars. "If he'd aimed at the sun he would have hit the target." So said an admiring mountain man.

Jo was twice Sheriff of a county, was Mayor of a western city, a school director and a church trustee. He became an Indian fighter, and bore down hard and sure on the warrior Apaches.

Over the Southwest, now here, now there, you find a record in three words of tragedy—"Killed by Apaches."

They are on Jo's headboard.

SARAH WINTER KELLOGG.

MEN OF NOTE.

Hon. George H. White, a North Carolina Congressman, has white, Indian and negro blood in his veins.

Clarence Hawkes, the blind poet, in a personal letter to Current Literature, writes: "Probably the dominating influence in my life has been sorrow."

President Dole of Hawaii is six feet two inches tall, and though he looks thin his muscles are hard as iron and he weighs 200 pounds.

The late Mr. Villiers of England was wont to call himself the most celebrated man in that country, for he alone had the distinction of having three statues erected in his honor during his lifetime.

Ambassador Draper has entirely refurnished the Piombino Palace, in Rome, which Mr. MacVeigh occupied as Ambassador to Italy, and is said to have spent \$100,000 on the draperies alone.

The London Academy's "Crown" of 100 guineas for the best book of the year has gone to Stephen Phillips for his volume of poems; the second "Crown" of 50 guineas to Mr. Henley for his "Burns."

After his retirement from the operatic stage Signor Nicolini invariably dressed in fancy costume when his wife was entertaining company at Craig-y-noe, and many amusing stories are told of mistakes made by the diva's guests in taking her husband, thus

gaudily attired, for one of the many liveried footmen of the castle.

Rev. W. H. Morrison of Manchester, N. H., has voluntarily relinquished \$500 of his \$2000 annual salary because of the cut of 10 per cent. in the wages paid at the mills and the consequent hard times in the parish and the town.

The new French commander-in-chief is Gen. Jamont, who is a Breton. He is 67 years of age, and served in the Crimea, Lombardy and Mexico. He was also at Metz in 1870, and in 1885 commanded the Tonkin expedition.

Alfred Beit, the South African millionaire, who is to marry May Moore, Charles Wyndham's leading woman, is one of Cecil Rhodes's right-hand men. He has been one of the great matrimonial prizes of London for two or three years.

A lecture was given in Cincinnati the other day by the Rev. Peter F. Fossett, who was once a slave of Thomas Jefferson. The old man is 83 years old. He tells interesting anecdotes of the great statesman.

Herr Krupp of Essen has given 10,000 marks of the Berlin Geographical Society for a gold medal to be awarded yearly for geographical discovery. It will be called the *Nachtigal* medal, after Krupp's friend, Gustav Nachtigal, the African explorer.

Signor Tosti, the famous composer, after a hard day's work, either teaching his many royal pupils or in composing, seeks recreation in upholstering. The greater part of the chairs and the whole of his wife's boudoir have thus been upholstered by Signor Tosti.

Sir Benjamin Baker, engineer of the Forth Bridge, is to be consulting engineer on the Georgian Bay Canal, which an English firm has agreed to construct across the Nipissing district in Ontario, to the Ottawa River, and which is to be completed in three years.

Representative Dingley is not an orator. His voice is too nasal to be pleasant and too weak to be heard. This is true even when he speaks with extemporaneous freedom, but when he reads a speech the members have to gather close around him to hear his words.

The notable fact in the case of the new American provincial of the Order of the Holy Cross, Rev. Dr. John A. Zahm, is that he is a "Darwinian." He avowed his belief in evolution years ago. The heresy hunters picked up their ears, but Pope Leo made him a doctor of divinity.

At a recent sale of autograph letters in London, an original plan and survey, entirely in the hand of George Washington, and made by him in 1750, when a surveyor in the woods of Virginia, was sold for \$50. A fine letter written by William Penn, dated 1707, brought \$58.85.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Temple, is said to be unexcelled in the Church of England as a button sewer and stocking darning. His successor in the See of London, Bishop Creighton, makes it his boast that he sews on his own ecclesiastical buttons and once dexterously mended a lady's glove.

Prince Eugene of Sweden, who is to marry Princess Olga of Wurtemberg, one of the greatest heiresses of Europe, is the most radical and democratic son of King Oscar. Under the incognito "Monsieur Eugene" he lived in Paris several years as an art student and now ranks high as a landscape painter.

Prince Albert of Monaco, who has just succeeded in driving a hard bargain with the Monte Carlo syndicate, is the representative of a good deal of past diplomacy. His dukedom of Valentinois comes from Casare Borgia; that of Mazarin from Cardinal Mazarin. His wife is the widow of the Duc de Richelieu.

Charles H. J. Taylor, formerly United States Minister to Liberia, has started a new movement, by which he hopes to join the negroes of the country in the party, the Afro-American party. Mr. Taylor was born a slave, and has the distinction of being the only negro lawyer ever admitted to the bar of the Supreme Court of the United States.

Henry James, the novelist, will probably never return to America to live, as he has just purchased a country house at Rye, Sussex, Eng., close to the sea. Hitherto he has occupied handsome quarters in Kensington, London, but he is passionately fond of country life. Mr. James is now past 50, but he looks youthful and well.

It now appears that the "mailed fist" of Prince Henry of Prussia contains nothing more warlike than dainty bric-a-brac. It is reported from Berlin that he is the bearer of very costly presents from the Emperor William, especially masterpieces of the famous Royal Berlin porcelain factory, for the Emperor of China.

Pope Leo received gifts valued at \$1,200,000 on the occasion of the sixtieth anniversary of his ordination as a priest. Among the cash gifts were a check for \$40,000 from the Duke of Norfolk, \$20,000 in gold from the Queen Regent of Spain, \$12,500 from Kaiser Wilhelm, \$40,000 from the Australian bishops, and \$40,000 from the Hungarian primates.

Don Jaime—with an accent on the "e"—is the heir to the Carlist claim to the throne of Spain, and when he was a schoolboy at Beaumont College, near Windsor, Eng., a schoolmate was seen kicking him very vigorously. Asked by a master what Don Jaime had done to merit such treatment, the lad answered, "Nothing, sir, but you see he may come to be King of Spain some day, and I should like to be able to say that I once kicked the King of Spain."

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

THE Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Harley Hamilton, will give its third matinee concert at Music Hall, Tuesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. Miss Beresford Joy, contralto, and Miss Edna Foy, violiniste, will assist, and the programme will be as follows:

Grand march, from "Tannhauser" (Wagner.)
Overture, "Ruy Blas" (Mendelssohn.)
Ballet music from "Naila" (Dellbes.)
Aria, "Mon coeur s'ouvre a la voix" (Samson et Dalila) (Saint Saens)—Miss Beresford Joy.
"Peer Gynt Suite," Op. 46 (Grieg);
"Break of Day," "Asa's Death," "Anitra's Dance," "In the Halls of the Mountain Kings."
Violin, "Souvenir de Bade" (Leonard)—Miss Edna Foy.
Hungarian Fantasia (Brahms.)

A widespread interest is being aroused by these delightful symphony concerts, and people who honestly care for music and realize the importance of vigorously supporting a movement so excellent in itself and so far-reaching and broadening in its influence, are using their personal efforts untiringly to disseminate a knowledge of the concert, and the enjoyment and instruction to be obtained from them. The music section of the Ebell, numbering about forty members, has decided to attend the coming concert in a body, thereby proving a practical interest in the movement, and setting an excellent example to the other musical clubs of the city.

A well-known orchestra leader, whose travels take him from the Atlantic to the Pacific coasts, and who was in this city last week, was commenting on the "epidemic," as he expressed it, of symphony orchestras all over the country. He found that a realization of the importance of the orchestras in influencing and raising the musical taste of the city in which they were established, had led to a noticeable organization of them, and that their influence was felt in many ways.

The place of the symphony in this week's programme will be taken by Grieg's famous "Peer Gynt Suite," W. S. B. Mathews, in the December "Music" has a most interesting article on the Norwegian composer, in which he says: "Grieg belongs to the modern romantic school, conspicuously, in having derived the suggestion or inspiration of very many of his pieces from poetic suggestion. One of the most famous and best-known of this kind is the first Peer Gynt Suite. Peer Gynt is a ne'er-do-well in Ibsen's poem. He had a variety of adventures in the course of his unprofitable life, a few of which are alluded to in the suite here under consideration. For example, it begins with a prelude in 6-8 time of a somewhat pastoral movement, designated "Morgenstimmung," or in English, "The Morning Mood." In this piece the flavor of Norwegian folk song is only very faintly perceptible, if at all, and is, perhaps, more to be imagined from the somewhat unusual succession of chords than from anything very characteristic in the melody. The second piece of this suite, "The Death of Ase," is practically a funeral march of a sad and grief-laden character. Ase is the poor mother of Peer Gynt, who was left alone in her cottage on the mountains while her ne'er-do-well son was off on his travels. At length death overtook her, desolate and alone, on the bleak mountain side. This is the story of the march. The third piece in this suite is entitled, "Anitra's Dance." Anitra, in Ibsen's story, was a fascinating mix of the desert, who, when Peer Gynt was masquerading as the prophet, encountered him upon his travels and beguiled from him one gift after another until finally she took from him his rings, spare apparel, and his horse, and capered off with them like the winds of the morning, while the pseudo-prophet pursued his sandy and inglorious way on foot. In this music of Grieg's we have simply the sparkling lightness of Anitra, the unaccustomed charm which induced her victim to yield so easily to her the things he most valued. To come down from the realm of poetry to the barren facts, it is simply a sort of quick waltz or mazurka, and the connection of Mr. Ibsen's Anitra with it is purely imaginary.

The fourth of these tone pictures relates to an episode in Peer Gynt's life when in exploring the mountain, he came upon one of the original owners of the country, quite in the manner that happened later to Rip Van Winkle in the Catskills of New York. The gnome took him into the cavern in the mountain where the gnomes had their home, and it is the queer and uncanny music of these humorous and prankish people that Grieg has brought out in this closing movement of the suite. It is a rapid dance-like movement which in orchestral arrangement is extremely grotesque in the tone-coloring.

More closely examined, this suite of Grieg's has a certain resemblance to a sonata. The finish movement somewhat elaborately worked out, the second

movement a slow one, the third in the manner of a scherzo, and the fourth a sort of grotesque finale. The order of the keys, however, is different from what would be considered correct in a sonata. The first piece is in E major, the funeral march in B minor, the dance in A minor and the finale in B minor again. The whole is very pleasing and poetic.

Of Mendelssohn's powerfully dramatic overture to Ruy Blas, John S. Dwight says: "It is more in the humor of today, perhaps, than his overture to Fingal's Cave and his earlier sea-pictures. It is exciting, with bold contrasts, fraught with impending tragic crises, clear, strong, concise and very effectively instrumented. Not so great as Beethoven's 'Coriolanus' overture, it is his nearest approach to that, and shows that Mendelssohn was capable of something more impassioned, concentrated, fateful, than dreams of fairyland, breathings of sentiment and reproductions of romance."

The musical programme at the Central Presbyterian Church this morning will include:

Anthem, "Thou Wilt Keep Him in Perfect Peace," (Demarest.)
Anthem, "Out of the Depths," (G. W. Marston.)

In the evening:
Anthem, "Savior, Source of Every Blessing," (Schnecker.)
Anthem, "Thy Hallowed Presence," (C. D. Carter.)

The music at Plymouth Congregational Church this morning will be as follows:

Anthem, "Benedictus," (Cherubini.)
Offertory, "Hear Our Prayers," (Hollman)—Duet by Mrs. Wyatt and Mr. Coombs.

Evening:
Anthem, "O Gladsome Light," from "Golden Legend," (Sullivan.)
Offertory solo by Mr. Huebner.

Mrs. Florence Scarborough, who is well known in local musical and society circles, is winning laurels by her singing in San Francisco. Town Talk gives her the following complimentary notice:

"Mrs. Florence Scarborough of Los Angeles, a contralto singer of rare sweetness and power, was the solo singer at the Loring Club concert on the 16th, and won instant and sincere recognition from the large and appreciative and always critical audience that listens to the Loring programmes. Mrs. Scarborough is a very handsome woman with all the power of beauty, the magnetism of a sweet personality, the charm of youth, and a contralto voice of exquisite timbre, wonderful flexibility and sympathetic tenderness, as well as dramatic force and impassioned fervor. Her first number was 'Si Romeo t'uccise un figlio,' the cavatina from Bellini's 'Montecchi e Capuletti,' and was rendered with such sweetness and brilliancy in the contrasting passages that the applause at its conclusion was simply an ovation. Flowers were flung upon the stage and the audience was not to be satisfied until Mrs. Scarborough again appeared. For her encore she sang a delightful little love song which showed her beautiful voice to advantage in the softer moods of love's tenderest pleadings. Mrs. Scarborough, coming here a stranger from Southern California, with no flourish of the trumpets of preliminary announcement, has made a decided success at her debut before a critical San Francisco audience. It is hoped that we may hear her again, particularly in oratorio work, for which her voice is perfectly adapted."

The music at the First Congregational Church this morning will be as follows:

Organ, "Tone Picture," (Malling.)
Choir, "Jubilate," (Tours.)
Organ, "Narcissus," (Nevin.)
Solo, "Be Thou with Me," (Hiller)—Mrs. Rowan.

Evening:
Organ, "Reverie," (Nicodé.)
Choir, "We Beseech Thee," (Grant.)
Organ, "Palm Sunday," (Mallory.)
Choir, "Draw Nigh to Me," (Sassen-Cornell.)

The music at Unity Church today will be as follows:

"Serenade," (Taft.)
"We Stand in Deep Repentance," (Mendelssohn.)

Offertory, "Now the Shades of Night Are Gone," (Morsell)—T. E. Rowan, Jr.
Organ, march, (Siles.)

On Thursday evening an unusually enjoyable entertainment was given at Casa de Castelar. The programme included:

Piano solo, an Etude (Listz)—Miss Bosbyshell.
Songs, "Gasparou" (Millocks), "Little Dutch Garden" (Louis Gottschalk)—Mrs. J. Bond Francisco.
Violin, "Romance" (Sironi), "Mazurka" (Wieniawski)—Mr. Perry.
Songs, "A Dream" (Bartlett), "Kentucky Baby"—Miss Beresford Joy.
Recitations—Mrs. Francisco.
Preludes (Chopin)—Miss Bosbyshell.

"Bonnie Banks of Loch Lomond," "Oh, That We Two Were Maying" (Nevin)—Miss Beresford Joy.
Miss Huntley and Miss Grace Perry assisted as accompanists.

Each number was thoroughly enjoyed, but special mention should be made of Miss Bosbyshell's Etude. Mrs. Francisco's naive rendering of Mr. Gottschalk's "Little Dutch Garden," which carried one to the land of genre pictures and tulips; Mr. Perry's "Romance" and Miss Joy's exquisitely simple, but artistically perfect singing of the "Bonnie Banks of Loch Lomond," and the pathetic d'Arky melody. Mrs. Francisco's recitations added a pleasant variety to the evening's entertainment.

At St. Vincent's Church this morning the choir will render Gounod's "St. Cecilia Mass," the soloists being Herr and Mme. Rubo, Mrs. Tolhurst, Mrs. Ibbetson, Messrs. Osgood, Jochum, Weeks. Before the sermon Lucanton's "Venl Creator" will be sung by Mme. Rubo. For the offertory, "Cujus Animam," from Rossini's "Stabat Mater," will be sung by Mr. Osgood.

A praise service will be given at the Simpson Tabernacle this evening by the following quartette and soloists: Mrs. Delphine Todd-Colby, soprano; Miss Adele Stoneman, alto; D. H. Morrison, bass; J. Hass-Zinck, tenor, and Frank H. Colby, organist. The programme will be as follows:

Organ, "Morning," from "Peer Gynt Suite," (Grieg.)
Quartette, "God is a Spirit," (Benet.)

Tenor solo, "Crusader's Song," (Gade.)
Trio, "O Cease, My Wandering Soul," (Chadwick.)

Soprano solo, "The Abby Portals," (Harris.)
Quartette, "Come, Holy Spirit, Come," (Kaschat.)

Offertory, organ (Petrall.)
Quartette, "The King of Love," (Shelley.)

Organ, "Processional March," (Gulraud.)

Mrs. Gertrude Auld-Thomas will give the second of her series of recitals tomorrow evening at the Blanchard-Fitzgerald Hall. She will be assisted by W. H. Mead, flute, and W. E. Strobbridge, piano, and the following programme will be given:

(a) "A Disappointment," (Helen Hood); (b) "A Violet," (Helen Hood); (c) "Ghosts," (Margaret Ruthven Lang.)

"Pieurez mes Leux," (Massenet.)
(a) "Berceuse," (Doppler); (b) "Concert Waltz," (Buechner.)

(a) "Sunday," (Brahms); (b) "Lullaby," (Brahms.)
"Air du Rassegnal," from "Allegro il Penseroso," (Handel.)

(a) "Sonnenlicht," (Sonnenschein); (b) "Tune Divals," (Chaminade); (c) "Dormez Vous," (McKerlin.)

"Canzonette," (Meyer-Helmund.)

The Paris correspondent of the Chicago Times-Herald, in a December letter, closes a comment on a performance of grand opera in that city with the following paragraph:

"Late as the season was for Americans, there were a good many in the audience, and none prettier or daintier than Ellen Beach Yaw, the American singer. Miss Yaw is so distinctly of the tall, slender, fragile, American type that she might pose for a Gibson girl. She is a sweet little woman, with gentle ways, and a brave determination toward hard work. Just now she is dividing her time between studying in Paris and running off to sing in Nice, Monte Carlo, and all along the Riviera. In February she returns to fulfill engagements in England, and the next time she crosses the Atlantic it is for a Mexican tour. People over here are very fond of her, but oh, what a loyal little American she is!"

[Boston Herald:] Comment has frequently been made in the musical journals upon the exhausted fertility and the almost paralyzed emotional powers of the German musicians of the present day; also upon the unusual activity of the composers outside of Germany.

In has seemed, therefore, that the opinion of Mr. Ysaye, the representative executive genius of Belgium, of the scene of medieval musical activity, would be of great interest. Furthermore, as his native land has for so many decades served as a "buffer" state between Germany and France, he seems peculiarly fitted to give opinions on the present musical status, which would be unbiased and correspondingly valuable.

When approached upon the subject of current German music, Mr. Ysaye observed that, "after great activity there must of necessity follow a period of rest." Said he: "The musical soil of Germany is fatigued. Production of the same kind of grain continuously is impossible. In Italy, after the Renaissance, with its Michael Angelo, Raphael and Leonardo da Vinci, nothing of note was accomplished in art. Wagner has left things in an unsettled condition. How lofty or how deep his works are, we cannot now determine; therefore, to what extent he shall serve as a model is as yet uncertain. I find that Wagner has awakened in France the highest ambition, and this has in a way destroyed the courage of the Germans. Before the war many French-

men composed, it is true, but their work was only superficial, chiefly pleasing to the ear, a sort of refinement of their street melodies. In music the French never approached the grandeur of their epic poetry. Berlioz appeared prematurely. We all know how futile were his exertions. After Wagner the French first understood what could be done in music. There are now men who have begun to express the genuine French character. Wagner did for the music of France what the war of 1870 did for her politics.

"If we wish to make up an interesting programme of chamber music we must rely on the French. Now please notice this, that when the composers of a country devote themselves to such serious work, they cannot be far from the safe road, for chamber compositions are to music what the Bible is to literature. This new French school is as yet quite unknown. The audiences in France are still preoccupied with Wagner, and the children of his mind. Although the works of these younger Frenchmen have few friends, they can show no less than twenty chamber works, which are grand in every respect, and some ten to fifteen symphonies. This modern French music (I do not refer to Godard, Massenet, etc.) is more difficult to comprehend than the majority of the German works. A remarkable feature of this new school, when compared with the old, is that the composers belong to the nobility, or at least are in the ranks of the wealthy, whereas a century ago the French composers always sprang from the people—a curious and unexpected result of the great revolution. Among the foremost are the following: Cesar Franck, Count Vincent d'Ydy, Gabriel Faure, Baron Ernest, Chausson, De Bussy, Duparcq, Bordes, Marquis de Breville, Magnard, Paul Dukas, Lazari, and Gtu Ropartz. Although they are at present unknown, I believe that in ten years they will all be celebrated."

Mr. Ysaye is evidently not carried away with so-called "local color" in music, at least not in its exaggerated forms. He refers to it as "frontier music." "The Russians and the French show, in my opinion, the greatest signs of promise, at present," said he. "The Russians are becoming tired of this 'frontier music,' and are coming over the border line into the land of the universal tone poetry. Among those whom I greatly admire are Techalkowski, Rimski Kortchakoff, Balakireff, Gonroschki, Glaseounof, Borodine, Cesar Cui and Belayeff."

"This is a time of great effervescence. Never was there such an earnest and intense thought manifested in all countries and in all the arts and sciences as at the present time. We must go forward. It is impossible for us to remain stationary. When a preacher, a philosopher, or artist refuses to accept new principles which are proven to be true, he injures his philosophy, religion or art. Among the arts, music is the youngest, and she has always a future before her. The old masters should always be played, but the new masters also. Those of the classic school we may call the gods, and the more recent ones the demi-gods, but it is through the works of the demi-gods that we learn to understand and love those of the gods themselves. Bach is for me the Alpha and Omega—the pure genius. In Wagner, we find Bach; in Beethoven we find Bach, and, indeed, his influence is to be seen in all the greatest writers."

"Chamber music is for me the highest art. One is not led astray by the sensuous charm of mere tone-color. I asked Saint-Saens, who, you know, is some 64 years of age, why he had never composed a string quartet. He replied that he 'was yet too young and lacked sufficient experience.' As for Grieg, he has written some beautiful things, it is true, but, as I said before, I am not so fond of 'frontier music.' His quartet contains fine passages, but it is not universal poetry, and I hear the oboe, horn and other orchestral instruments instead of strings alone."

The J.O.C. Glee Chorus will give an entertainment Thursday evening, at the Pico Heights Congregational Church. Miss Myrtle R. Martin will direct and the chorus of thirty-six voices will be assisted by Miss Dora James, violiniste, and Miss Ada Davenport, pianiste.

NOTES.

The Maximilian Dick Concert Company will tour California in March.

Mrs. Lafferty (visitor.) Your daughter has a fine touch on the piano, Mrs. Moriarty.

Yvette Guilbert is in Berlin singing at the Apollo Theater, a better class of variety stage.

After a successful tour in Germany, Sarasate has gone to Russia.

The Handel Society of London revived Handel's "Athaliah" at the Queen's Hall, on February 5.

It is proposed to start in Boston a series of People's Singing Classes, similar to those carried on by Frank Damarosch in New York. B. J. Lang, G. W. Chadwick and C. R. Adams are the Advisory Committee, and Samuel W. Cole is the teacher.

Frau Schumann-Helm, the great Hamburg contralto, has been definitely engaged for the Berlin Royal Opera, with a ten years' contract, at the rate of 24,000 marks (about \$6000) per annum.

Mrs. M. Yes; so they do be tellin' me; an' sure 'tis no wonder, for she loves plannin', an' niver tires of it. But, thin, that's ownly natural, fer her gran'father had his skull laid open wif a cornet at a temperance picnic.

THE COMING KLONDIKE RUSH.

By a Special Contributor.

C. B. GOODELL has headquarters in New York as the representative of the Chamber of Commerce of the city of Portland, Or. His business is to see that Klondike-bound people are kept informed of the merits of the route via Portland. He informs the writer that since the beginning of January he has had inquiries from 25,000 persons as to the best means of getting to the Klondike. These 25,000 have all declared their intention of going to the new El Dorado this season. Many of them will probably back out as they learn more of the difficulties of the expedition, but a majority of them, according to Mr. Goodell, have already completed their arrangements for making the trip.

These figures become more remarkable when one considers that this is only the number that have come to the attention of one man, and that they are all from New England, New York and New Jersey.

KLONDIKE FEVER IN THE WEST.

"According to the reports of the Portland representatives in Chicago and other western cities," said Mr. Goodell, "the Klondike fever increases in strength the further west one goes. There are more people going to the new gold fields from that part of the country than from the East. I think that, at a conservative estimate, not less than 100,000 people will go to Alaska this summer. An astonishing number are going just to see the country, although, of course, the great majority of those who are planning to make the trip are after gold."

"There are people of all classes and positions among those who have made inquiries of me. Some are men of wealth and others, to judge from their appearance, must have had difficulty in raising the money to pay their passage. Almost every little New England town is sending one or two representatives. In a good many of these places associations have been formed and are sending two or three men out on the 'share and share alike' plan."

MANY WOMEN ARE GOING.

"Another surprising thing is the number of women who are going. I have heard of at least 500, and there are quite a number of women who are organizing parties. One from Metuchen, N. J., called on me the other day. She has a party of fifty pledged, and says that applications are coming in so fast that there will be 100 by the time they are ready to start. She was a hustler, too, and will get the best rates that are to be had for her party."

"What is the lowest amount on which the trip can practically be made?"

"Well, one can go from New York, including the cost of an outfit and a year's provisions, for \$500. Of course, there are many who will spend more, and many others who will take a less supply of provisions, and so will spend less. The railroad and steamship fare is about \$100 from New York to Dyea. There are persistent rumors to the effect that a cut in rates is coming, and if that takes place it will doubtless increase the rush."

"If 100,000 people go to Alaska this summer, does it not mean that the country will be entirely overrun, and that most of them will have only their pains for the journey?"

This question was put to C. W. Murray, who has spent ten years in Alaska, traveling over the greater part of it, and who is now returning to the Klondike with a party of twelve prospectors.

"Impossible," was the reply. "Of course, if they all go to Dawson City, that particular section will be overcrowded, but that is only a small part, though the richest yet discovered, of the Alaska gold fields. People do not realize the vastness of Alaska, even when they are told that its territory is one-third the size of the whole United States, and that its western point is farther beyond San Francisco than that city is beyond the Mississippi."

ALASKA STREAMS FULL OF GOLD.

"I have prospected a hundred Alaskan streams," continued Mr. Murray, "and I never panned one that did not yield at least color. Take the Stewart River, for example. It cuts clear through the Rockies, while the Klondike flows only from their western slope. There is room for 40,000 prospectors along the Stewart. There are very few there now, though gold is undoubtedly to be had in paying quantities. Then there are half a hundred creeks, each one 200 or 250 miles long, and probably nearly, if not quite as rich as French Creek or Birch Creek, to which the miners flocked in such numbers last fall. No, there is plenty of room in Alaska and plenty of gold, too, but those who are planning to go should remember that while there is an even chance of their taking out considerable gold, there is a very slim chance of becoming millionaires. Nuggets don't grow on bushes up there any more than they do in any other part of the world."

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ART NOTES.

Magda Heuerman is in San Francisco conducting classes in both miniature and figure-painting. An exhibition of her work on ivory and porcelain has been held there during the last month.

The "Bacchante," by MacMonies, now in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, will be reproduced by the Henry-Bonard Company of New York, the bronze founders, for the Luxembourg gallery of Paris, the French government having given a commission to the sculptor for a replica.

A fine picture of Isabey is now at the gallery of Frederick A. Chapman in New York. It is called "Awaiting the Bishop's Blessing," and shows the mitred dignitary standing before the doorway of a cathedral, in the foreground being a horde of men, women and children who look reverently toward their spiritual father.

The Royal Academy in London is now showing 186 oil paintings of Sir John Everett Millais, its late president. With all his academic coldness, Millais was nevertheless a man who had great influence in English art, and his life work, as gathered in this loan collection, is no doubt well worthy of careful study.

In Boston the museum has formally abandoned its attempt to purchase the Raphael which is for sale in Paris. The price demanded was about \$1,000,000. The last sale of a Raphael was effected a few weeks ago, when a multimillionaire bought the canvas in order to add it to the Fairmount Park collection. The price paid is understood to have been \$100,000.

In Washington the Corcoran Gallery has recently been presented with several desirable pictures: "A General of the First Empire," by Eugene Delaune; "Cows in the Meadow," by Van Marcke; "Study of a Bull," Rosa Bonheur; "The Shepherd," Chialiva; "September Fields," Cazin; "A Cairo Street," Ziem, and two marines by W. T. Richards.

Monotypes are coming into vogue again. Just why monotypes should be produced is hard to say. The painting from which the single impression is printed must be done quickly enough to be all wet while the print is made. What artistic gain is achieved by obtaining a single second-hand impression of an original instead of preserving the original has not been satisfactorily explained.

The Baroness Helga von Cramm, who gave an exhibition of about four-score water colors painted by herself, at the Fifth Avenue Art Galleries, a year ago, will show more of her work next month at the Wunderlich Gallery. The artist's pictures are for sale, but the proceeds are devoted to aiding struggling young painters, the Baroness herself having an independent income. Her subjects are generally foreign landscapes, and all her work is done out of doors.

In Paris the long-expected opening to the public of a large and important hall in the Louvre has just taken place. The gallery is situated between the Pavillon Denon and the Port Jean Goujon and was formerly occupied by the establishment of the prince imperial. Its vault is supported by columns sculptured by M. Fremiet and is among the noblest of the modern portions of the great palace.

The town of Chantilly some months ago asked the sculptors, M. Noel and Ledue, to make for it an equestrian statue of the duc d'Aumale. The clay model is now ready. The duke is represented as he was in 1873, when he took the command of an army corps at Besancon. He rides his well-known half-blood war horse. M. Noel was patronized when little more than a youth by the duc d'Aumale, who employed him to decorate Chantilly. He was so pleased with M. Noel's work that he sent him £400 more than the price agreed upon for two statues. The duke's horse is by M. Ledue, formerly a well-known rider on the turf, and now a sculptor of equestrian subjects.

The American Art Galleries in New York now contain forty-four paintings of the early English and the 1830 schools, thirty-seven of them the

CONSUMPTION CURED.

A UNIQUE BARGAIN.

Price Reduced from Fifty Dollars to Ten Dollars.

All Persons Afflicted With Consumption, Poor and Rich Alike, Interested in the Remarkable Reduction in Cost of Treatment at the Koch Medical Institute.

How often is heard the exclamation from those who are unfortunate enough to be afflicted with consumption: "I would give all I possess if I could only be permanently cured of this terrible disease." In the past this longing for relief from the then assured fatal results of the dread malady was but a question of hopeless desire. There was no known cure, and death alone ended the painful struggle when nature could no longer resist the inroads of the insidious foe. Then, only those who were wealthy enough to incur the expense of climatic changes could even expect the temporary relief incident to such a course of treatment, while the great majority of victims were forced by circumstances and poverty to simply suffer and die. The shame of it, all is too well known, too often endured, to be enlarged upon, and were it necessary for those who have consumption to keep on suffering with no hope of relief, then indeed would this world deserve the full measure of pity which angels are said to extend to it.

The past, however, is not a safe criterion to judge the present by. Patient investigation, scientific research, practical application and personal skill have changed all the old beliefs that consumption was incurable into the positive certainty that there is a method of treatment which will not only relieve, but absolutely cure, tuberculosis, and this method is now in daily operation at the Koch Medical Institute, this city, and hundreds of grateful people stand ready to give their unqualified testimony to the actual cures which have been wrought in them at this pioneer life-saving station. Not only is Dr. Whitman effecting cures of consumption, which in themselves have no parallel in medical annals, but he is doing it for such moderate compensation that the poorest victim need not now consider the great question of expense, and the wealthy should be so convinced that all who will may come and be cured. The course of advanced treatment which formerly cost \$50 a month—and was certainly reasonable at that charge—is now reduced to \$10 per month, an advantage which many will not be slow to grasp, when it is known that this offer is made by the Koch Medical Institute for the express purpose of demonstrating that consumption can be cured. This reduction in the price of treatment is made for several good reasons. The improved facilities in the manufacture of Ozo-tuberculin (Whitman) have so greatly lessened the cost that this practical method of treatment is now within the reach and means of every person needing it—and how many there are who do—but who have thus far felt that they could not afford it. In fact, there is now no longer any excuse for those who have consumption to allow the disease to reach an advanced stage, since, beginning with Monday, February 23, patients can be examined and have a correct diagnosis of their condition made for the small sum of \$2, including a microscopical examination of the sputum, under guarantee that such diagnosis will be absolutely correct. To those who are suffering with consumption, the Koch Medical Institute desires to state that should the condition of any applicant require the services connected with the method of treatment now so successfully in operation, such service will be rendered for \$10 per month, and those who desire the now largely-used "Home Treatment" will be supplied at the same low price. This treatment is precisely the same in every particular as that which has been so successfully used at this well-

known life-saving station, and is rapidly growing in favor with those who prefer to remain in the privacy and comfort of their own homes.

There are several causes that have operated to bring about the above-mentioned great reduction in the price of treatment, among which may be mentioned the following: Extensive use of these remedies by both physicians and patients all over the United States, which necessitated improved equipment for their manufacture. This in itself has materially reduced the expense. Then, since it has come into such general use, and now bears the indorsement of medical men high in the confidence of their fellows, it does not cost so much to advertise it. There is another reason, and while it may be called partially philanthropic, it certainly is one that will strongly appeal to all sensible people. In the four years that Dr. Whitman has been a resident practicing physician of this city, he has met scores of poor people—consumptives—whom he had reason to believe he could cure, but who could not afford to pay \$50 a month—or the half of it—for treatment, even knowing that they could by so doing secure a new lease on life, and it is with a feeling of great satisfaction to him that he has been able to first originate a substance—OZOTUBERCULIN—that would in certain cases destroy the tubercle bacilli—the cause of consumption—and, second, to produce an adjunct such as OZOMORU. Both have their places in the treatment of tubercular troubles, and are of equal importance, and now that he has been able to so greatly reduce the expense of manufacturing these two important remedies, he is only too willing to accept a less remuneration for his services, and thereby save the lives of many who—simply for lack of means—would otherwise be denied of the benefits of the only known and certainly only positive cure for consumption. Ten dollars a month for giving renewed health and an opportunity for rounding out a happily prolonged life is not a great equivalent to weigh against certain death, and an interum of untold suffering, but it is all Dr. Whitman now asks of those who will take advantage of his services. Having frequent inquiries for this treatment from many parts of the country for an adaptation of the remedy for home appliance, Dr. Whitman has perfected a system by which patients can avail themselves of the full benefit of the treatment, with all of its effectiveness, and without the aid or intervention of a physician. To all who desire further information regarding the "Home Treatment," Dr. Whitman will be most happy to answer in detail all inquiries, and will cheerfully furnish a symptom blank, and his treatise on "Consumption, Its Cause and Cure," upon application either in person or by letter. Sickness is, in at least one respect, akin to love, in that those afflicted with either one are often most satisfied by the kindly interest of others, and are usually grateful for any suggestions whereby the quickest relief may be obtained. Such being a rather well-known and generally accepted fact, the question of curing consumption by the perfected treatment of Dr. Whitman will, from time to time, be sensibly discussed, so that those who have consumption themselves, or have friends or loved ones suffering from the dread disease may become better acquainted with the only known method through which a cure can be effected. Parties wishing information on any point mentioned in this article are requested to address

C. H. WHITMAN, M.D.

KOCH MEDICAL INSTITUTE,

529 S. Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.

property of William H. Fuller, of this city, and the remaining seven belonging to the estate of the late Charles A. Dana. Besides these, there are nearly six hundred specimens of eastern ceramics, mostly antique, which formed the celebrated collection of Mr. Dana, a collection believed to be practically unique, and to contain some of the finest examples of Chinese porcelains in the known world.

In New York the third exhibition of the National Sculpture Society will open in the Fine Arts Building April 30 and last two weeks. It will include works of sculpture, examples of applied sculpture, architectural casts, bronze, silver and metal work and photographs of sculpture in America. The designs submitted in the \$500 competition for a sun-dial design, instituted by T. Kelly of New York, will form one of the notable features of the exhibition.

Two busts by George Julian Zolnay have been placed in the hall of American sculpture at the Art Institute in New York. One is called "Yankee Farmhand;" the other is a portrait of Gen. Jackson, a well-known southern turfman. Both are well-nigh invisible against the western windows. If the board of directors would close the openings on the eastern side and range the statues where they would be illu-

minated without any faint cross light from behind this gallery would be better worth visiting.

In London Burlington House is about to hold a comprehensive exhibition of the works of its late president, Sir John Millais. Not only will his best pictures be shown, covering different periods, but most interesting of all will be quite early studies at the age of 7, 10 and 12, displaying the budding talent of the boy. Mrs. Lester Wallack of New York, wife of the late popular actor and a sister of Sir John's, has in her possession some such drawings, done before he was 10 years of age. Battle scenes, with charging horses and groups of figures astonishingly well put in.

The large painting of a scene from "Hamlet," by Edwin A. Abbey, is now on view at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, in Philadelphia. Mr. Abbey's picture grows more impressive after every visit to the galleries. Its powerful composition and grouping, its dramatic force and expressiveness, its judicious and well carried out color scheme, all help it not only to illustrate the passage Mr. Abbey selected, but also to be a picture whose merits depend not on knowledge of "Hamlet."

WATCHES cleaned, 75c; mainsprings, 50c; crystals, 10c. Patton, No. 214 South Broadway.

CHINA AND THE CHINESE.

From an Occasional Contributor.

THE most ancient of the world's empires, old when Egypt was young, and looking for centuries with calm contempt on the virile civilization of the Occident, is just now the theater of events big with history. Toward China the eyes of the civilized world are turned, watching every move of the great commercial powers that there confront one another, ready to fight, in the interests of commerce, what may prove the bloodiest of all wars.

To the people of the United States the question of the dismemberment of the old empire is one of peculiar interest, for upon it hinges important features of our own national policy. A closer acquaintance with China, through the large number of Chinese who dwell within our own borders, has given the people of California a vivid appreciation of what present complications presage, but there are, nevertheless, persons in our midst who know little more of China, its people, laws and religion, than they know of prehistoric man, and to them the Chinese of our great cities are almost outside the pale of humanity.

In discussing recent events in China, two classes of writers have ventilated their opinions through the public press. One lauds China and the Chinese to the skies, asserting that our own civilization has inherited everything, from cookery to civil-service reform, from the Chinese, and that they are so far advanced in civilization that we are unable to comprehend the heights to which China has risen, much less to emulate her virtues. Another class stigmatizes China as eminently barbarian, an epitome of every national vice, peopled by men for whom the ordinary standards of civic virtue have no powers of mensuration. To the first class, the dismemberment of China is a pathetic probability, to the second it bears the aspect of a judgment of Providence for her sins.

Far back in the history of mankind China was, as it were, a dropped stitch, and it appears that now the stitch is to be taken up and inwoven into the fabric of governmental evolution, to the vast benefit of the Chinese themselves and to the world in general. It was by the dismemberment of the Roman empire that the new states of Europe, with all their marvelous inherent qualities, were born, and by the dismemberment of China the eastern hemisphere of the world is to be completed, and civilization given an impulse that will enable it to permeate the seething mass of mankind ready and waiting for the seed to fall and germinate for new and better conditions.

While all of the rest of the world has been swept from time to time with waves of new influence, uprooting old institutions, China has felt only feeble shocks of change, and is today much as it was in the time of the Ptolemies. Its civilization, bound to the tombs of the dead by its ancestor worship, has been stationary for at least two thousand years. The isolation of the individual from all party and political organization such as characterizes society in Europe and America, has destroyed patriotism and aggressiveness. Its system of government has within it virtues and defects only possible where a people has been educated for centuries in theories of non-resistance, and are unacquainted with thought and progress in other portions of the world.

It must be acknowledged that China knew how to print books ages before there was a man in Europe who knew how to read, and that the Chinese invented gunpowder before the Great Wall was built. They are accredited, too, with the invention of the mariner's compass, though it is more than probable that the knowledge of it was carried to them by the greatest seafaring nation of ancient history, the Phoenicians, who must have availed themselves of the wonderful instrument, for it is certain that the Chinese never made much use of it.

The characteristics of the Chinese system as defined by those best acquainted with it, is a strict surveillance and a mutual responsibility of all its classes. These are aided by geographical isolation, a pride in their own history, and that political education and official examination which permits the poorest scholar to rise to the highest place in the government by his intellectual achievements. It

is not known in China, as it is in America and some other parts of the world, that some of the most pernicious fools have been best acquainted with book lore, and that acquaintance with poetry, mathematics and history do not always best qualify a man for dealing with affairs of government, nor does so-called education always develop the quality of leadership.

The network of law and ceremony extending over the whole surface of Chinese society and inclosing every individual within its meshes, has had the effect that exaggerated paternalism must always have upon a nation, the theory of Populism to the contrary notwithstanding. It has isolated every man while it has made him a cog in a great machine. The same condition obtained in ancient Peru to a less stultifying extent, as it hardly reached its acme in that country, while it has prevailed in China for ages. Nowhere in the world does selfishness obtain so largely as in Chinese society, where deceit and distrust, systematic dishonesty and superficial courtesy flourish, but where, nevertheless, sounding precepts of morality are proposed for the regulation of all private acts, and as strict laws for individual conduct are executed as those obtaining in tribal communities. It is a prevalent opinion, by the way, that the savage is an individual untrammelled by law, but the fact is that no state of society is so hampered by laws regulating private acts as the savage, and the generalization of law is the test of progress in every country of the world. Where law regulates the down-sitting and up-rising, the eating, drinking and worship of man, there is savagery or barbarism; where it provides for his rights in relation to the rights of others, there is enlightenment and civilization. The minuteness of Chinese law has discouraged individuality, and with its decline, fearlessness and mental originality have suffered.

The Chinese are frequently praised for their obedience to parental authority, but an examination of their laws shows that fear, and not affection, is the ruling spirit in family life, for the laws provide the severest penalties for filial disobedience. The family is always the index of the nation, for nations are aggregate families. So we find in the national life of the Chinese fear of the powers of officials taking the place of patriotism, and indifference to everything except his direct personal interests makes the Chinaman the most peaceful citizen upon the face of the earth.

Every high provincial officer in China has the right to issue edicts affecting life and death, and may compound with the felon for money, nearly every crime in the calendar. The accused is considered guilty until proven innocent, and the law-giver is often judge, jury and executioner. Malice, bribery and private pique stand side by side in Chinese courts with the calm moral utterances of the sages, and leniency beyond the bounds of reason is as frequent as cruelty beyond the bounds of law. Terror of the courts, therefore, is extreme, and threats of bringing neighbors who have offended before the magistrates operates to secure so-called courtesy and to insure freedom from disturbances. Where an offense is committed against the spirit of the law, even if the letter of the code is not violated, the person complained of may be publicly flogged, and informers are never lacking under such an infamous system. Only persons rich enough to buy immunity and those who are able to prove that they are the support of parents or have no living sons to continue the line of their house, are exempted from the severest penalties, and when the magistrate professes to believe in the guilt of the accused he may order execution without trial.

Instances are plentiful of the exercise of this arbitrary power, and some forty years ago an insurrection was put down by the forwarding of every prisoner taken by the imperialists to Canton, where all were summarily executed. Eighty-three thousand Chinamen thus lost their lives in the space of fourteen months, some of them being literally hacked to pieces by the dull swords of the executioners.

The Chinese Code, for which many persons profess a profound admiration, provides that unwilling witnesses may be tortured by having their ankles, toes and fingers squeezed between boards and cylinders, and by

being flogged with bamboo rods. Beside these methods, the courts permit the pulling and twisting of the ears, compelling the witnesses to kneel on iron chains, striking the lips with rods until they are nearly jellied, putting the hands in stocks behind the back, wrapping the fingers in oiled cloths and setting fire to them, suspending the body by the thumbs and fingers, tying the hands to a bar under the knees, chaining the neck to large stones, and compelling the unhappy testifier to kneel on broken glass, mixed with pounded salt. All these things are done to witnesses and accused persons without positive proof of guilt, and though various forms of torture were resorted to in Europe in the middle ages, and even three hundred years ago, European barbarity to suspected persons, even in the darkest days of history, never equalled that of the "civilized and enlightened Chinese" of today. Flogging is common and witnessed by the people, must have a brutalizing effect on character, for it is well known that extreme severity in the treatment of petty crime has always had a demoralizing effect on the nation. We have but to contrast the humanity of the laws of Elizabeth's time in England, with the extreme severity of the Stuarts to exemplify this doctrine.

The Cangue is one of the common punishments for theft in China, and is considered rather a censure or public reprimand, than a punishment. A frame weighing twenty or thirty pounds is fastened about the neck of the offender and upon it his name, residence and the nature of the crime are written, and he is stationed under guard, in a public thoroughfare that all may witness his disgrace. When a person is arrested, he is prevented from escaping by having a chain placed about his neck and his hands tied. As many persons die of inhuman treatment after arrest as are executed by the laws.

The Chinese have a superstition that demons and corpses that have been resuscitated by the breadth of foul animals, always travel the earth in straight lines, and to cheat these spooks, they zigzag their streets and passage ways. Over straight streets and passages are often seen boards painted with eight diagrams about a circle intersected with straight lines. These are charms to divert the evil spirits.

The Chinese house has in it some faint reminiscence of the Tartar tent in the shape of the roof, and here, again, is exemplified the fact that architecture is the memory of nations. The hall is the main room, and all else is accessory. So sacred are the duties of hospitality esteemed, that the best portion of the house is dedicated to the guest and adorned with the choicest possessions. The hall of the ancestors is a unique feature always found in the house of the eldest son. Here are placed the family tablets in chronological order, and upon a simple shrine before these the family prayers are made. The Chinese, by the way, have "prayers to burn," for all their praying is done by simply lighting bits of tissue paper, and every year in August they propitiate the demons by burning paper folded in the form of clothes. To provide these troublesome spirits with money to pay their way in the other world, they burn tissue paper money, and when a Chinaman has a leisure hour he may do his devotion by burning prayer-sticks as a sort of advance installment of piety, and rest secure in his surplus for some time.

The apartments of the women are separated from the body of the house, and it is not considered good form for a guest to inquire after the welfare of the ladies of the family, although he is expected to ask, with the most profuse and flowery compliments, concerning the health of every male member of the household.

The position of the Chinese woman, while more enviable than that of many of her oriental sisters, is sad enough, from a western standpoint. Isolated from all male society, even that of her own young brothers, from the time she is seven or eight years old, her life is passed in pleasures and duties as stultifying to her mentality as her bandages are to her feet. The higher classes are taught music, poetry, and embroidery, but among all classes the feet are bandaged about the age of seven or eight years, and from the nature of this deformity women are kept within doors. The Manchus, the present reigning dynasty, do not practice bandaging, but although Manchus marry Chinese women, John Chinaman, unless he be very poor, will not wed a lady who has not the "golden lily" feet.

Poor families often adopt and rear girls as wives for their sons, or exchange their own girl babies with others for the purpose. A betrothal

made in infancy, or even before the birth of the respective parties, is considered legally binding unless one or the other should become maimed or leprous. Usually betrothals occur between the ages of twelve and sixteen. After a girl is betrothed, which is done through the services of a match-maker and by certain preliminary presents and payments of money, her virtual slavery begins. This presentation of money is one of the institutions that fix the place of the Chinese in the scale of development, for it is a relic of marriage by barter, which, at one stage of culture, has prevailed among all civilized nations, and been abandoned only when originality and individualism reaches the point of mutual choice. When the go-betweens have arranged all the preliminaries and the gifts are sent on both sides, the wedding usually takes place.

The mother-in-law is the terror of Chinese society, and the young wife is her slave until she bears her first son. Woe be to the unhappy wife who does not please her husband's relatives. The law gives them complete control of her, and if she rails at her husband's parents or grandparents, she may be strangled, providing that the persons offended make the complaint themselves. She may be divorced and sent back to her parents for several offenses, among them being gadding, and the law provides the death penalty for any child railing against or abusing its parents, when the parents themselves make complaint to the magistrates. The only escape for the unhappy wife is suicide, for should she leave her husband he may sell her for a concubine, retaining her children. While monogamy is the rule, Chinaman wealthy enough to do so, contract for secondary wives or concubines, who have no legal rights, not even to their own children, although it is considered disgraceful for a man whose wife is the mother of sons, to contract these alliances, and among the middle and poorer classes, one wife is the rule.

The betrothed girl begins to lament her maidenhood as soon as she is engaged, and upon her wedding morning bathes in water in which twelve sorts of flowers have been steeped, as a recognition of the twelve lunar periods of the year. Standing in an oval basket that no evil influence may touch her, she dons her wedding garments, weeping and lamenting. Her mother then takes this basket and with it closes the oven, that evil mouths that would prate of her daughter's charter may thus be stopped. The trousseau, usually consisting of garments embroidered by the bride herself, has been made ready, done up in numerous boxes, and then the bride takes farewell of her relatives and in an elegant sedan chair, gaily decked with embroidered red curtains, is borne to her husband's home, the last in the wedding procession.

Red is the color of Chinese joy, and "painting the town red" may have originated with the Chinese when specially hilarious. The Chinese bride wears an ugly red veil, and the umbrellas borne in the bridal procession are red, as are the huge banners inscribed with compliments to the bride. Usually none of her near relatives accompany her to her new home, and the groom and go-between meet her at the threshold upon her arrival. She is lifted over a pot of burning charcoal or a bundle of burning straw, which are intended to frighten away evil influence, and led at once into the hall, where a long table loaded with fruit, flowers and confections is set, the guests arranging themselves on either side, according as they are the friends of the bride or groom. The bride is given the right side, the groom the left, and the first "number on the programme" is a long harangue from an old man of the groom's party, lauding the bride's relatives, and he is answered in a similar strain by an old woman, who compliments the groom's relatives. The bride is then offered a cup of wine, which is held to her lips outside the veil, and the groom pretends to drink from the same cup. Other viands are offered in dumb show, and then the right wrist of the groom is bound to the left wrist of the bride with a silken sash, and thus bound they listen for a half an hour to Chinese music. They next arise and alone proceed to the bridal chamber, where the nuptial knot is untied and the bride's veil removed that her features may be inspected. In a few minutes the guests enter this apartment to look at the wedding presents, among them being a jar into which every guest casts a piece of money, and receives before leaving the room a box of confections.

After this portion of the ceremony comes the greeting of the guests in the main hall and usually an elaborate

feast. The various subsequent ceremonies continue four days. A wedding in China is an expensive affair. Had Solon lived in China he might have fully realized the force of his own saying, "call no man happy until he is dead." The dead in China are accorded the respect granted to them in ancient Egypt, although inhumation is the common burial, and a general ancestor worship is celebrated in China every year one hundred and six days after the winter solstice, and this festival corresponds to our New England Thanksgiving day, for then widely-sundered relatives meet and enjoy social pleasures.

The Chinese are firm believers in magic, and amulets of various sorts are familiar articles of personal and household decoration. The coin swords so often seen in curio collections are charms to scare away demons. A piece of bacon and a package of sugar are tied to the bride's chair in the wedding procession to feed baneful spirits, and offerings are made to these demons at stated times, candles being burned with them, as the demons' day is man's night, and vice-versa. During these ceremonies music is always played, and the most robust of occidental ghosts would assuredly be dissolved by the clang of the gong, shriek of the pipe, ear-splitting yowls of the long-handled fiddle, and nerve-racking torment of a bamboo arrangement that is thumped with little hammers—all of which compose the regulation band. The Chinese musicians gravely assert that theirs is the only music of the world worthy of notice, and that their harmony is so intricate that western ears cannot comprehend it, but to the irreverent mind of the unprejudiced Saxon, a chorus of felines on a back fence is entrancing when compared with it, though there is nothing like it in all the realm of inharmonious sound combination.

Tables of fortune-tellers, letter-writers, cook-stalls and soup-sellers are strange features of Chinese city life, the streets everywhere being narrow foot-ways, zigzag and foul smelling, and the houses devoid of front windows, front yards and verandas.

Most of the inland traveling of China is accomplished by means of wheelbarrow-like carts, propelled by coolies, or drawn by horses and steedied by a man on either side. The Chinese, with their peculiar distrust for organization, look with suspicion upon railroads, though it may safely be prophesied that in a few years stock of the company is \$1,000,000. European energy and enterprise will carry the railroad and telegraph all over the empire. The wonderful broadening and deepening of Chinese ideas by those two great civilizing powers, may also be safely predicted, for in Europe the telegraph and the railroad did more for humanity than had all the wars of four centuries, and the electric current is able to galvanize into life the senile Chinese nation, and revivify it.

The war-junk, once so common on Chinese waters, is displaced by the modern man-of-war, though in her contest with Japan the inferiority of China's naval equipment was fully shown. With the exception of the forts constructed by Europeans in China, there are no land defenses that would be able to withstand modern assault, the Chinese idea of such structures being something akin to that of the fourteenth century in Europe.

The affiliations, ethnical and otherwise, of the Chinese and the Russians, are more perfect than that of the Chinese with any other European nation, and for many centuries an overland trade has been carried on between those largest two empires of the world. That China should be absorbed in Russia seems manifest destiny, for more naturally through Russia than any other nation, could come the gradual unfolding of latent Chinese energy. Russia is little better understood than is China, but its system of paternalism is a long evolutionary stage ahead of that of China, though far behind all of the other nations of the west. It is by gradual, and not violent changes, that nations are truly developed, and should the dismemberment of China be accomplished, we would be privileged to witness the beginning of a wonderful epoch in the history of the Far East, for securing China, Russia would gain that commercial freedom that would bring new ideas to her people and gradually enfranchise them from old tradition.

The thoughtful student of history can but believe that should progressive Japan, strong and ferocious Russia, timid and cowardly China, be able to arrange a basis of amalgamation, it would be for the benefit of all concerned, for each possesses qualities that, modified by such union, would

make eastern civilization a storehouse of virility that would in time fertilize the varied oriental stock to the unfolding of its latent possibilities.

LOU V. CHAPIN.

(See illustration on page 14.)

It Was Dead Easy.

[San Francisco Examiner:] "Did you witness the controversy that resulted in the death of the deceased?" asked the Coroner blandly.

"Which? Who?" responded the witness.

"I asked you if you witnessed the difficulty in which Ike there was laid out?"

"There warn't no difficulty about it, Coroner. You know I seed it all. Ike thar jost came projectin' around careless like, with his tank full and the flaps of his holsters tucked back, a-loomin' against the landscape bigger'n Mose Pearson's hog corral. He war that fond of himself that he couldn't enjoy the peace and harmony that war prevailin' from the Last Chance saloon to Nell Canty's hurdy gurdy without chippin' into the game when he didn't hold good cards.

"He allowed he war goin' to have a stag dance and have it then. He allowed that Sonora Sam, who war takin' a pasear for a cocktail, war the best dancer in the camp and began to shoot at his toes to encourage Sam to be agile. Sam war the limberest man in the Territory, Coroner, until Ike's guns were empty, and then—why, Coroner, that warn't no difficulty about it. You seek Ike thar. It's a plumb center shot, Crooner. But thar warn't no difficulty about it, not that I seed. It war dead easy, Coroner, dead easy."

Another Big Power Plant.

[New York Tribune:] It makes one dizzy to try to keep track of all the big schemes which have recently been undertaken for the development of electricity by water power in this country. Still, it is part of the current news. One of the most pretentious of these projects is that which contemplates harnessing the St. Lawrence River, up at the very northernmost point in New York State.

An organization known as the St. Lawrence Power Company proposes to tap that great stream at Massena, where a long narrow island divides the river into two channels. The one which is navigable is on the Canadian side, and therefore any lowering of the level, by diverting the water, will not interfere with navigation. There is no navigation on the New York side to be interfered with. A canal 225 feet wide, 25 feet deep and three miles long is to be cut through a gravelly soil and across an almost level plateau to the power-house. The latter is to stand on the banks of a small tributary of the St. Lawrence, Grass River, which will serve as a tail race. Opposite Massena are some rapids giving a fall of fifty feet. Grass River enters the St. Lawrence below the rapids. At the power-house the water in the canal will be more than forty feet above the level of Grass River. The projectors say that their canal will be capable of affording 150,000 horsepower with this head. And there is talk of putting things through so that by the close of 1898 about half of this amount will be actually available. In other words, they mean to have fifteen 5000 horse-power turbines, each of which will be hitched to a 5000 horse-power dynamo. It is said that contracts have been closed already with manufacturers for this machinery. The assertion is made that there will be an unfailing supply of water for this plant.

The greatest novelty in the apparatus at Massena perhaps will be found in the arrangement of the dynamos. Usually what is called the armature of such machines rotates with the shaft, being a drum-like contrivance composed of thin iron plates and copper wire or rods. Outside of the armature it is customary to place certain electro-magnets called "field magnets," which remain stationary. At Niagara an interesting and successful innovation was tried. The central armature remained fixed, and the field magnets were made to rotate around it, being secured to the inner face of a huge steel ring. Now, at Massena, it is proposed to have the inner part rotate, as in a common dynamo; but the inner part will not be in the armature, in which the current is generated, but will be the field magnets. And the armature will be constructed outside of this part, and will remain fixed. The current will be developed on the three-phase plan, with 3600 alterations to the minute. The shaft which connects the rotating part of each dynamo with its turbine will be horizontal, as is that of a "direct connected" steam engine and dynamo.

A TALE OF TERRAPIN.

THERE IS NO REAL DANGER
OF A FAMINE.

By a Special Contributor.

"TERRAPIN famine, you say? La, honey, I 'spect de Baltimore folk tryin' to scare de New York people! Dere's no danger of a terrapin famine, even if every diamond-back down Chesapeake Bay was to be stewed in his own juice, and nary a one left for seed."

It was Emeline Jones who spoke, in the sanctuary of her own kitchen, and everybody who knows of John Chamberlin's gastronomic glories will bow to the dicta of Emeline Jones. This paragon of the culinary art was Chamberlin's chief cook at the height of his career, when Presidents resorted to his famous hotel at the national capital, and Senators in the restaurant were as thick as buttons on the bellboys. She lives in New York now, and what she doesn't know about cooking terrapin is not worth knowing.

"There are three kinds of fresh-water terrapin and five kinds of salt-water terrapin," said she, shaking her head with the nod of authority, "and they are all good to eat, all of 'em. But most folks don't know it, and, what's more, they wouldn't know how to cook 'em and dress 'em and serve 'em, even if they did know it."

I remembered the compliment the Count of Canino had paid to Emeline Jones's terrapin, on the occasion of his last visit to Washington. The Count has started a terrapin farm of his own, along the tideless lagoons of the Adriatic, and his American friends are awaiting tidings. If the news from Baltimore on which Emeline Jones comments so forcibly were correct, we might all be some day under the necessity of going to Italy for that delicacy, upon which America's finest fame has been founded by the gourmets of civilization since Brillat-Savarin's time.

"How would you cook any other terrapin," I asked the sable authority, "so as to make it taste like diamond-back?"

"Jus' cook it like diamond-back, for all the worl', and take out the big bones. Nobody could tell the difference, leastways nobody but some expert like Mr. Chamberlin, heaven rest his soul or his friend, Mr. Ed Somborn, who keeps the old place up. But, pshaw—you can't cook terrapin accordin' to a receipt. It's got to come to you, natural like."

CHAMBERLIN'S ORIGINAL RECIPE.

It is safe to say that the Count of Canino didn't get the Chamberlin recipe for stewed terrapin without exercising the arts of a trained diplomat. Even what he did get, as the original Chamberlin recipe, is alarmingly vague and unsatisfactory. This is the way it read:

"Boil the terrapin until tender, pick out the meat carefully, save all the natural juices, make a sauce of fine cream and the best butter, put the terrapin meat and juice into a stewpan with the sauce, bring to a boil, pour in a wineglassful of Madeira, and serve very hot."

Of course, as Emeline Jones would say, its the boiling and the picking of the meat from the shells, and the mixing of the same, or dressing and the stewing—just the right number of minutes and the addition of the tawny wine at the supreme moment, so as not to chill the delectable bubbling—and yet so as to blend in one savory harmony with the whole, these are the points to be guarded, after all, and all the written recipes in the world won't make a good dish of terrapin without savvy, the intuition de cuisine.

The astounding news that there are seven other kinds of terrapin that can be dressed and served and eaten with gusto, even should the world-famous diamond-back actually become extinct, seemed to be worthy of the most careful investigation and verification. Outside of Dr. Tarleton H. Bean of the New York aquarium, there's no better authority on swimming creatures than Frank M. Chapman of the American Museum of Natural History.

"The box tortoise my black cook prepared for me once in the Island of Trinidad," said Mr. Chapman, "was as fine eating as I ever enjoyed, but I couldn't begin to describe the method that land terrapin, if you like, was prepared. As to there being several species of edible tortoise and terrapin as well, there is no doubt at all of it."

Here's an authority you may consult for yourself."

EIGHT KINDS OF TERRAPIN.

Mr. Chapman's authority gave the following American species, abundantly confirming Emeline Jones:

(A.) Fresh-water terrapin, sometimes called tortoise: 1, the lettered tortoise, found all over the country, named for the hieroglyphical markings on its shell. 2, the chicken tortoise, found far and wide in fresh water ponds and streams, and disrespectfully spoken of as the "slider." Its head and neck are capable of extension to a length quite equal to that of its body. 3, the quaker tortoise, known by its long claws. These are all good to eat.

(B.) Their salt-water brethren, the true terrapins are: 1, the box terrapin, found all along the North American coasts, of which Sydney Smith said that its impenetrable coat of mail protected it from all created things save man and the boa constrictor, the former taking it home and roasting it, the latter taking it home and digesting it at leisure. 2, the diamond-back, or malaco clemmys palustris, of a greenish or dark olive color, "found from New York to Texas in brackish streams near the seashore." 3, the smooth, or pseudemys terrapin. 4, the red belly, or red leg, or pseudemys rugosa, found from New York to Virginia, and recognized by its serrated jaws. 5, the scabra or rough terrapin, called the yellow-belly in the South, and tolerably plentiful from Virginia to Florida waters.

ALL GOOD TO EAT.

Now all these eight species are not only good, but are actually delicious, when properly cooked and dressed. Yet the pampered terrapin-planters of Baltimore, forsooth, who used to feed their slaves on diamond-backs befo' de war, have the courage to announce calmly, at the beginning of the year 1898, that there is "danger of a terrapin famine," because the diamond-backs are getting scarcer—or higher.

HOW TO DRESS RED LEGS.

Take four terrapin (red legs,) put them into boiling water, to which a tablespoon of salt has been added. Boil two or three hours; or until the red skin on the feet and toenails and shell can be easily removed. Use everything but the entrails, being careful not to break the gall bag in the liver; but if by accident you should do so, then wash in cold water. Make a dressing of half a pint of thick, rich cream, one tablespoon of flour rubbed into nearly half a pound of butter, boil half a dozen eggs hard and mash the yolks with a little cream, season by adding salt, red and black pepper and one-quarter of a teaspoon of ground mace, add sherry and serve.

JOHN PAUL BOCCOCK.

THE ALCHEMIST.

Man, he is lord of the earth.
Of water and air and soil;
Shall he, like the beasts around him,
Dumbly and stupidly toil?
Not he shall wring the secret
From his subject universe,
And all in a flash shall shiver
The chains of the primal curse.
In the glow of inspiration
The youthful alchemist beamed;
Resolved to fix in the real
The vision his genius dreamed.
The earth, the air and the water
Their tribute yielded up;
He studied and measured and weighed them,
And then in his crucial cup
Purged them from dross of matter
And set their spirits free.
But no genii sprang from the furnace,
And never a word won he,
Though with mystical rites he conjured,
When fear his hopes assailed,
And arts that are cursed he practiced,
When light of science failed;
And his soul that at first was refulgent,
Grew dusk as the furnace smoke;
But still was the secret hidden
By the demons his spells invoke.
The vision was fair that beguiled him—
With heavenly promise shone:
This earth he could make an Eden,
If once were the secret known.
In the glare of the greedy furnace
Faded the dreams of the grand ideal;
In the ashes of youth and hope
Frowns the stern and terrible real.
In the fading glow of the furnace,
In rags lay the alchemist, dead;
The philosopher's stone undiscovered,
The riddle of life unread.
While out in the mellow twilight,
Where the golden sheaves were piled,
A harvester whistled and homeward passed,
To the arms of his wife and child.
NANNIE NUTT.

THE ORANGE LADY.

By a Special Contributor.

"AMAZING! Simply amazing!" said Mrs. Porl, and that was exactly what all Valleyside said of Mrs. Porl herself, but she was talking about a prodigy of another sort.

"I never would have believed it," she went on in her high soprano, "if it had not come from Helen's own lips. When she cut the orange in two she noticed nothing peculiar, and her half tasted so good that she was enjoying it enormously when Jim began to growl about serving such sour fruit. 'Why, Jimmie,' says she, 'I never ate a sweeter orange; the trouble is with you,' says she. 'Now, Helen,' says he, 'if that isn't a woman's way of trying to make a man appear disagreeable—pretending to like a sour, bitter, vile orange, for the mean purpose of representing him as a fault-finder!' 'Oh, James,' says she. 'But you women are so ingeniously provoking!' says he. Well, it was perfectly preposterous, but do you know they came near having a family jar over that orange, and I can't imagine what would have happened if she hadn't tasted of his half and found it sour and he hadn't tasted of her half and found it sweet."

"How—," Mrs. Crittenden began. "Yes," said Mrs. Porl, "I was going to say it was the most amazing thing I ever heard of. In all my experience in orange-growing in Southern California I never came across anything so extraordinary. One-half was a navel and the other half a seedling. How it happened to grow that way, I can't imagine, and I have thought I knew a little something about orange trees."

"I should say you—," attempted Jack Crittenden, with a smile. "Now Jack," interrupted Mrs. Porl, and her fan oscillated as if it were driven by a Corliss engine, "don't try to flatter me, that's a good boy! You know that if there's anything in this world that flies and I abominate, it's molasses!"

"Halloo, here's Tom Fastnet!" exclaimed Jack, opening the door of the bungalow, and Mrs. Crittenden and Edith took a long breath. Their hall was spacious, and with the windows down and shades drawn it was comfortably cool even on this piping July day; but no matter how large the room, Mrs. Porl always filled it; if you happened to be in it at the same time you felt as if pressed against the wall or struggling for standing room in an overcrowded auditorium.

"Glad to see you, Mr. Fastnet, I'm sure!" said Mrs. Porl, good-naturedly, and if Mrs. Crittenden or Edith had a chance to make a hospitable remark, Fastnet had no opportunity to hear it. "Where's your father, Jack?" asked Fastnet, crossing his golf stockings and making himself at home, as everybody did in the bungalow.

"Over at the Fifteen-piece—they are irrigating," said Jack.

"And it's the finest piece in Valleyside except my lot above the canal," added Mrs. Porl. "Any scale on your trees this year, Mr. Fastnet?"

"None to speak of; but I'm going to cut back my seedlings and I want to ask Mr. Crittenden's advice about budding them."

"Don't make posts of them!" exhorted Mrs. Porl. "Leave some of the old branches to shelter the young shoots, and you'll get the best results; take my word for it. You can cut off the rest of the old stock after the new growth is hardy."

"That is an excellent suggestion," Fastnet was permitted to say.

"It is a valuable one," laughed Mrs. Porl. "It cost me several thousand dollars. Ha, ha! But the idea of my giving advice to you, Mr. Fastnet! It's perfectly egregious! I hear you have been one of our most successful growers, and, what's more, that you are in love with the business. I must cultivate you, sir! You must come and tell me some of your secrets. Well, goodbye, everybody! Be sure to come to my tennis tea, all of you. Consider yourself invited, too, Mr. Fastnet! I really wish to make your acquaintance—Oh, don't bother, Jack! I'm not used to having anybody unhitch for me. Come, Fido!"

And Mrs. Porl emerged from the bungalow as a locomotive issues from a railway station, bell ringing, whistle blowing and steam escaping, and Fido's bark was an almost inaudible inconsequence. While Jack untied the horse and cramped the wheel, she rapidly pulled off her white calling kids and rumpled on her old driving gloves. A lady soon learned the knack of it in the orange belt. Then off she rolled, in a cloud of farewell messages—and all that steam was only the surplus!

"But I like Mrs. Porl, any way," remarked Edith, sinking down upon a sofa, throwing her arm over three or four pillows, and expanding generally. "Why, Edith!" exclaimed Mrs. Crittenden, in a tone of mingled inquiry and rebuke.

Jack roared. "Yes," said he, "we would all like Mrs. Porl very much, if there were not so much of her!" Which was a tribute to something besides the corporeal element of Mrs. Porl's personality, for she was a wee woman with a girlish waist, and, as

everyone knew, the prettiest little hands and feet in Valleyside, and yet she affected one like a holiday procession.

"All I have to say"—Mrs. Crittenden spoke with much dignity—"is that I have rarely met a woman with more brains or heart—and I think further comments are unnecessary."

"They would only paint the lily after you had spoken, Mum," said Jack affectionately. "But Fastnet, you're a lucky boy. She's taken quite a fancy to you."

Fastnet, a middle-aged bachelor, was too sun-burned to blush, but his golf-stockings untwisted nervously and seemed to turn redder.

"Yes," Jack went on, "she told me as she got aboard that she thought you were one of the brightest men in town. That's just what she said—but how in the world did she find it out?"

The golf stockings fairly writhed. "She was very kind, I'm sure," murmured Tom, who was rather susceptible for the reason that he had avoided danger, the surest way to sensitize oneself. He had lived in a small circle with a fence around it. No one but the Crittendens actually knew him, but everybody had observed his absorbing ambition to be a prince among orange-shippers.

"Your fortune's made in Valleyside if the 'Orange Lady' takes you up," Jack continued. "She's the queen of the town, and if your head is as level as she thinks it is you will put in an appearance at her tennis tea."

"She must be interesting," said Fastnet, picking up his sombrero. "I hear everybody speak of her as a remarkable woman."

Yes, that was what everybody said of Mrs. Porl, unless they used a stronger term, and extravagances were few in Tom Fastnet's vocabulary. In the social life of Valleyside, Mrs. Porl had been a historical surprise. When the late Mr. Porl died, bequeathing to his young bride thirty acres of citrus lands set with trees old and young, lumbered with heavy mortgage, people raised their hands and exclaimed: "What will the poor little thing do?" The same people now clamored about what she had done. The insight, energy and tact with which Mrs. Porl had managed her estate, now one of the most productive and valuable in the county, had won her financial independence and the sobriquet of "The Orange Lady," both of which were gratifying and worn becomingly. There were some lines in her round face that told of the care and pressure of it all, but she had not faded; and no doubt her impressive health and prodigious spirits conspired with other influences to make her little figure loom so.

Tom Fastnet, to everybody's wonderment, including his own, appeared at the Tennis Club on Mrs. Porl's afternoon. He found himself confident and buoyant, strangely so; for the hand that was so clever with the niblick and polo mallet had proven maladroit at society functions and had shunned them for years. This afternoon he saw four young fellows lazily batting tennis-balls back and forth in the shadow of the eucalyptus trees, while some girls in muslin frocks were playing croquet (or "croaky," as they insisted on calling it,) behind the dusty cypress hedge.

"Oh, Mr. Fastnet, do come and join us!" they entreated. But Mrs. Porl, radiant in a silk waist of the newest plaid, looked out of the clubhouse door. "Girls," said she, "you can't have him! I need him. I must have his strong right arm. Come in, Mr. Fastnet, and help me serve the punch." Tom did not hesitate a second. You never did, when Mrs. Porl spoke, for your volition seemed to lose its identity in hers.

There were a lot of women in the little box, and they received him cordially. He did not notice any men; and, indeed, the only objects that lingered in his consciousness were Mrs. Porl and the great bowl of punch, over which she presided, and for which she and the punch-cups were several sizes too small, Tom thought. "Yes," she said, "I was going to say, when Mr. Fastnet interrupted me, that Helen never noticed the least peculiarity about the orange, and when Jim complained—" And Tom listened to the story of the freak orange, which was new to him and to most of the guests and caused a little hubbub of comment as exciting as any of the usual episodes of a tennis tea.

"Fido!" Tom heard Mrs. Porl exclaim with an accent of approval, "what a nuisance you are!" And she gave the terrier a poke with one of her harmless little feet. "Now, Mr. Fastnet, the first thing I want you to do is to pick up Fido tenderly and take him out to chase the tennis balls." Immediately Fastnet had the struggling, elusive Fido in those big brown paws of his—and then something happened, he did not know exactly what. He was aware that there was nothing in his hands; he heard a splashing and a spluttering as if something alive had plunged into something wet; and at the same time a

spray spattered his face and shirt-front, a spray which had the spicy, fruity odor of punch with a suggestion of dog in it.

Amid shrieks of dismay from the fluttering women, he saw Mrs. Porl calmly holding a little, bedraggled, dripping object at arm's length and hurrying to the door. His own limbs were paralyzed at that dreadful moment.

"Stupid!" was a word that caught his ear, and then he heard Mrs. Porl laughing and saying: "The stupidest thing I ever did in my life; it was my fault entirely!"

"Ruined!" Several voices said that. "Ruined!" "I don't care if it is ruined!" Mrs. Porl went on. "Indeed, I'm glad or it. Nobody likes the waist, and I'm thankful to have an excuse for discarding it."

"I meant the punch," insisted a florid woman in a black satin gown, with an impressiveness that cast an awe-stricken hush upon the assembly and quite silenced Mrs. Porl.

The rest, Fastnet perceived but dimly. He had a dazed impression that Mrs. Porl soon recovered her laugh, and that he laughed, too, though he did not discern any humor in the situation. How it all ended, how he escaped, he never knew.

As the days went by, and he brooded over the disaster, he realized that he had a duty to perform, and the sooner it was done, the better, he thought; so he hastened down to Mrs. Porl's, vaguely intending to apologize for something. He had not a single idea as to what he was going to say—and, thanks to Mrs. Porl's unquenchable interest in orange culture, he never said it. He talked, however, and even became voluble by 8:30 o'clock, for, if there was one subject on which he could talk well and long, it was orange trees. He could grow eloquent upon a favorite fertilizer and rhapsodize over a new spraying pump, while an irrigating ditch stimulated him as if it were a draught of champagne. Mrs. Porl talked less than usual this evening; she listened and applauded and urged him to call again soon.

Fastnet, as he drove home, had to acknowledge that her interest had complimented him, and her compliments had interested him; and during the summer he made numerous self-confessions of a similar nature. All his life he had been so wary; and now, well, was he making a fool of himself now? The question hung in his consciousness till the prune trees were bare, and the citrons were yellow, and everything but his decision was aripening.

Sometimes, when important issues are balanced in a man's mind, a trifle turns the scale; but Fastnet thought that in his case it was nothing less trivial than a direct interposition of Providence.

"Have you been down to see the Orange Lady recently?" Jack Crittenden asked one night at the Country Club.

"I've called once or twice," replied Fastnet, indifferently. "You've made a decided hit there, old man!"

"No chaffing, Jack!" "I'm not chaffing. She was up at the bungalow the other day, and said she wished she could find a good man to take the care of her trees off her hands, and a bit later she told Mum that you had more good ideas about the business than any man here except Pa."

"Nonsense!" protested Fastnet, and he hurriedly ordered something for two from the club steward. It was easy to divert the conversation to the coming polo match with the champions of the North.

But the next evening he adjusted his tie more carefully than usual and drove down to the gray Spanish house with red tiles, half-hidden in an old orange grove, and approached through a maze of peppers and rose trees.

"Is it you, Mr. Fastnet? I'm hugely delighted. I'd been wishing to see you and I declare, there must be something in mental telegraphy!"

To Fastnet, the difficulties of the situation seemed to be rapidly dissipating, as Mrs. Porl spoke; the fog was rolling down behind the San Bernardino peaks. He murmured something about being glad of this opportunity to have a good talk with her.

"It helps me every time you come," said she, "and do you know I've been rather discouraged today?"

The chance of a lifetime! Fastnet was about to say the sympathetic word when a Chinese servant mysteriously confronted them. There was an electric button somewhere, confound it!

"Quong," said she, "Mr. Rander! Tell him to come back."

"All right, m," the boy replied, and the door closed noiselessly.

"My superintendent has been bothering me with some vexatious matters, and I would like to have him confer with you," she said, toying with a quaint Japanese fan, which looked like an adjustable grin. Fastnet did not like the fan or the turn of the conversation.

"Yes," he responded feebly. "Some trees must be budded over again, you see, and then there's that fight with the canal people—I'm getting monstrously tired of it all."

"I would be only too glad to be of service to you," said Fastnet, growing stronger.

Quong reappeared, and Fastnet imagined he had come through the door without opening it. He could conceive of a situation in which a disembodied servant might be embarrassing.

"No get him," announced Quong.

"Misser Lander gone; him team gone, too."

"How insufferably provoking!" exclaimed Mrs. Porl. "Well, we must talk things over without him."

"Yes," Fastnet said, boldly, "I'd rather talk things over without him." Mrs. Porl laughed. Some people did not like Mrs. Porl's laugh, and Fastnet was not sure at this moment whether he did or not.

"The fact is," he added, "I came down to talk about other things!" This was indefinite, but Tom thought it far from ambiguous.

"Well," said she, "I don't enjoy Rander's conversation particularly, but he's— There, there, Fido, run away. We don't want you here."

A perspiration broke out upon Fastnet. That wretched little dog again! How did he come to life? Fastnet had an indistinct impression that the terrier had been drowned, and he was startled, then depressed. Perhaps Mrs. Porl observed these effects, for she thrust Fido from the room and Fastnet's spirits rose.

"I was going to say," she went on serenely, "that Rander's a faithful soul, and the only fault I find with him is that I'm obliged to wind him up every day. He can't plan a week's campaign to save him. I must keep on organizing the work myself, or—"

Astonished at his own temerity, Fastnet broke in. "But it is too much for you," he declared. "You deserve to lead a freer, broader life. I've been thinking how much better it would be if—well if the right man should share your burdens and responsibilities, Mrs. Porl!"

He could hardly believe his eyes when he saw The Orange Lady clap her little bejewelled hands enthusiastically. "Oh, I'm outrageously glad you've said it," she cried. "I'm sure our thoughts have been running in a common channel of late. I appreciate your delicacy about such matters, but I wanted you to suggest it first—and now we can talk unreservedly. It's charming!"

Fastnet drew his chair a little nearer. He had never dreamed of receiving so much encouragement. It was going to be easier than he had dared to hope.

"Quong!"

"Yes'm."

Fastnet had fresh objections to incorporeal Chinamen; he wished Quong had been reincarnated in the form of a fish peddler, or a town crier.

"Make tea," bade the lady. "All right," and Quong faded away.

But tea, wherefore tea? Was it customary to boil tea on an occasion like this? Unromantic as he was, he had dreamed of a rarer and sweeter sip for such a moment. But there! He never had been able to comprehend a woman. Now was his time to come to an understanding with this one, while the tea was making.

"I'm a plain-spoken man, Mrs. Porl, and people of our years are not apt to take a very romantic view of such things," he awkwardly began.

"No," said she, "as Mr. Porl used to say, 'business is business'—and Fastnet, with all his alleged lack of sentiment, recolled a little.

"The fact is," he continued, "our groves are so close together and our interests are so nearly allied, that it seems the most natural thing in the world to unite them."

"Exactly what I've been thinking!" she cried in that high-pitched voice which he had heard criticised, but which now sounded like the music of flutes. "Oh, you are such a dear man to suggest it!"

Fastnet needed all his self-control now. He was getting on so famously, so deliciously, but he must not spoil it by any boyishness or imprudence.

"My dear Mrs. Porl!" he burst out, and he grasped her hand, but it was a purely unconscious muscular movement. "I came here tonight to propose—"

He suddenly stopped. A figure all in white, holding a tray, stood impassively before him. Who wouldn't have stopped? Who could have gone on? Lives there a bachelor of middle age, who could have continued pouring out the sweetness of his heart under the shadow of a disembodied Chinaman proposing cake and tea?

Meanwhile, Quong stood there like the statue of a ghost.

"Good heavens!" Fastnet ejaculated. A more violent expression had occurred to him, but he strangled it.

"Where did he come from?" he gasped.

"Who? Quong? Dear me! He has been over there in the alcove, making tea all this time. Take a cup, Mr. Fastnet, and some cake—it will pull you together, I am sure!"

"No!" he cried. "I hate tea and cake and Chinamen—I mean, I thank you, I'm not hungry nor thirsty—I'm crazy! Good Lord! I don't know what I do mean!"

"Why, this is most extraordinary, Mr. Fastnet. I'm really alarmed for you. Do you feel ill?"

"No, no—that is, yes!" Fastnet saw a straw and clutched at it. "Will you have the kindness to send Quong up-town for a Manhattan—I mean, for a bottle of paregoric, or anything will do, and ask him to hurry—I mean, hurry to go, but not to hurry back."

"Quong!"

"Yes'm."

"You understand the gentleman?"

"All right; me go soon quick."

Quong spoke ever so gravely, and Fastnet rejoiced at his apparent lack of humor. When the shadow had vanished, Fastnet's wits began to revive. Mrs. Porl laughed—that girlish, almost hysterical laugh of hers, which Fastnet now knew he didn't like at all. "Why," said she, "I never saw a per-

son so wrought up over a simple business proposition!"

Fastnet sprang to his feet, then collapsed in the chair. "My dear woman," he exclaimed, "you amaze me. How can you call it a simple business proposition? I am past the glamour of youth myself, but when a man asks a woman to marry him—"

Mrs. Port gave a little scream and Quong was there in an instant.

"Put out crazy man?" he asked, soberly, but as excited as a shadow could be.

"No, Quong, no! Go at once and get that Manhattan paregoric—and don't hurry back!" and she gave a little gasp.

And Quong had gone.

Then she laughed again. "You see, Mr. Fastnet, I had been looking for a manager for my ranch, and I thought you might have the time and disposition to add the business to yours, whereas you, it seems—well, it is another case of two halves of an orange—"

"But which half is the sweet one?" murmured the audacious Fastnet.

"Dear me!" she said, with an enrapturing blush, "we are in the greatest muddle that ever was!"

"And I see only one way out of it!" added Fastnet, and he has always thought it the best thing he ever said.

Quong, most faithful of servants, always obeyed his instructions literally. He did not hurry back. When he reappeared and laconically remarked, "pallygollie," Mrs. Port sedately thanked him and premittet Fastnet to slip a coin into his hand; and Tom was so very glad she did not laugh, that he laughed himself.

"Well, have you made a contract with The Orange Lady?" Jack Crittenden asked when he met Fastnet a few days later.

"Yes," said Tom dryly.

And Jack professed to be the most astonished man in town when he afterward learned the terms of the contract. "None of us dreamed of such a thing!" said he.

"Confound it!" muttered Fastnet to himself, "it's mortifying to think they all supposed I was incapable of anything more than a simple business proposition!" But he did not carry himself like a humiliated man, neither did he greet his deceived and wondering friends with a look of chagrin.

HARRY E. ANDREWS.

MEN OF NOTE.

Congressman Belknap of Chicago is a member of a club organized in the White House stable when Gen. Grant was President. Belknap was one of the Cabinet boys then, his father being Secretary of War. Jesse Grant was president of the club, and the members were generally sons of Cabinet officers, army and navy officers, and prominent men in Washington.

Maj. Asa Bird Gardiner, the District Attorney of New York, is on the retired list of the army, and receives a salary as such of \$1875 a year. His salary as District Attorney is \$12,500 additional. Col. Theophilus F. Rodenbough, who was appointed superintendent of the Bureau of Elections on Thursday, is a retired officer of the army at a salary of \$2625 a year, in addition to his salary from the city of \$6000 a year.

Philadelphia boasts of a teacher of noble blood, Count Antanas Alexandrovicz Jockis, who has charge of one of the night schools. He is a Lithuanian. While a student in the University of St. Petersburg he was arrested for sedition and sentenced to exile in Siberia. He escaped, was captured again, and escaped again after a desperate fight, and after conducting a Liberal paper in Tilsit Germany, finally came to Philadelphia to get a good rest.

George Sewell Boutwell, the youngest man ever elected Governor of Massachusetts, and now the oldest of her ex-Governors, has just celebrated his eightieth birthday. It is now fifty-eight years since he entered politics under Van Buren, a half century since he was elected to Congress, and forty-seven years since he was chosen Governor of his State by a coalition of Democrats and Free Soilers. His greatest achievement was that of organizing and conducting the new internal revenue system under Lincoln to meet the exigencies of the war.

Something to Be Proud Of.

[Springfield, (Mo.) Southwest:] The Los Angeles, Cal., Times has issued a midwinter edition of 134 pages. It is one of the most interesting publications of its character of the year, has 200 illustrations and contains statistics that will make every American proud of this California city. The population of Los Angeles is 105,000, having doubled in eight years. Editor H. Gray Otis has a right to feel proud of his paper and of his city.

Miss Hsu of Soochow recently married a red flower vase as a substitute for her betrothed, who died before the wedding day. He was a son of Lu Jen Hsiang, vice-chancellor of the Imperial Academy at Peking. The young woman, having determined to marry no one else, adopted this means to enter her betrothed's family and so be treated as a widow. The people of Soochow are talking of building a stone arch to commemorate Miss Hsu's virtues.

TO SUCCEED AS AN ACTOR.

DISTINGUISHED COMEDIAN TELLS HOW HE DID IT.

By a Special Contributor.

"WERE I not sure that I can play the leading-lady parts in your pieces better than they are now presented," a young woman wrote me in Chicago a week or two ago, "I would not offer my services. I am living with a refined family as cook, and should you not agree with me as to my dramatic abilities, they would be glad to take me back into their service."

If I erred in declining to permit this lady to substitute Shakespeare for Bacon—and eggs, I hope she will at least infuse into her culinary career the same patience, energy, talent and tact which would have been essential to her success on the stage. She is one of hundreds of her sex who honor me—for I feel it to be an honor—by asking my advice about life on the stage. Many a good cook is spoiled to make a bad actress and the young men who persist in embarking on the theatrical sea after passing by the tannery or the ribbon counter, won't mind,

an actor, I decided that I would still be a Crane. I've never had a stage name.

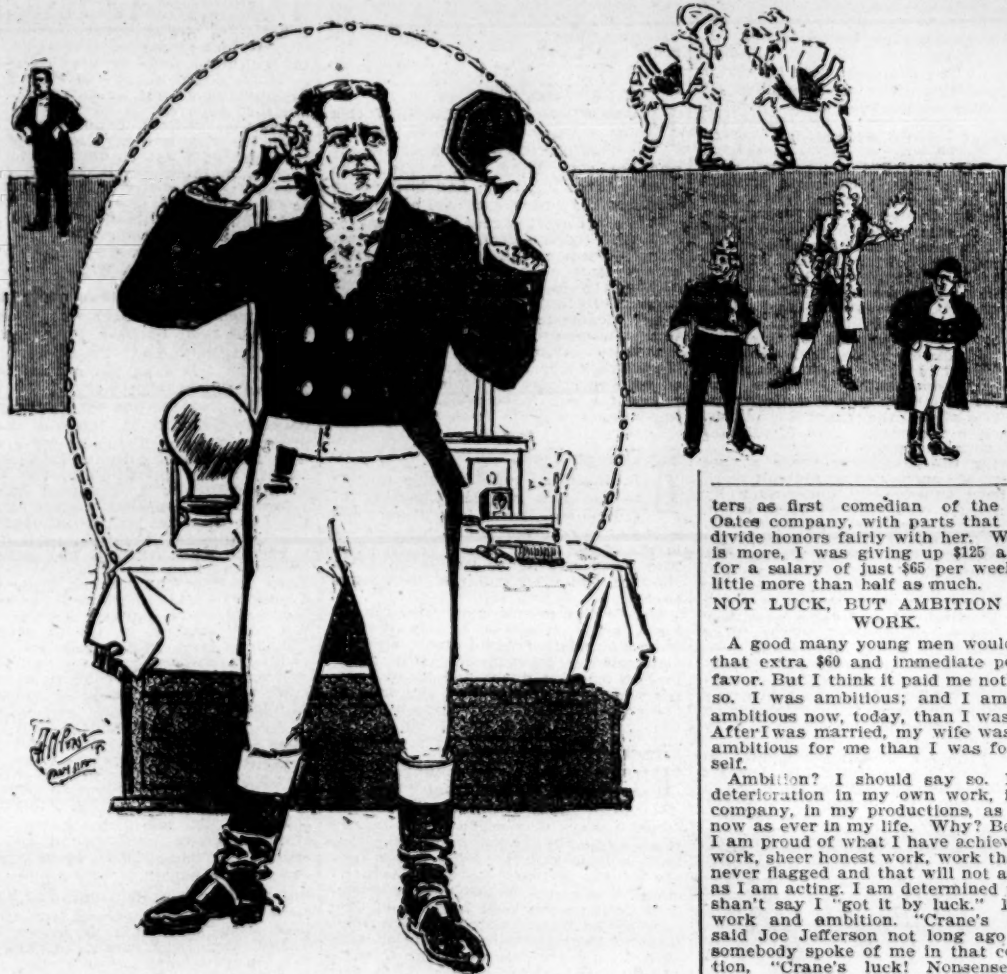
So I started in with no capital, no fine clothes, no special education, and no influence. I didn't even have an opportunity, but I thought one would come if I waited long enough.

WORKING FOR NOTHING A WEEK.

I had been with the Holman Opera Company a good many weeks, at nothing a week, and I mean it, when my first opportunity came. It was in Williamsport, Pa., in 1863. I was sitting in the first entrance, watching the stage, as I had watched it night in and night out, studying every bit of business, every change of costume, thinking which role I should like to play best, when the stage manager told me Ben Holman was ill. The opera was "Sonnambula," an English version, and young Holman had been singing Allessio, the basso, a good comedy part.

"I can do it," I said, without a moment's hesitation. They all looked at me in astonishment, some in amusement.

"Oh, pshaw," said the elder Holman,



WILLIAM H. CRANE GETTING READY TO GO ON IN "A VIRGINIA COURTSHIP."

I am sure, if I try to point out to others just where they are apt to make shipwreck. Thirty-five years of hard work in any profession ought to make a man's experiences valuable to his fellows. There need be no suggestion of vanity in telling some of them where they may do good. The only thing I am vain of is hard work.

THE GLAMOR OF THE STAGE.

"Hard work" to ambitious ears may sound harsh. The glamor of the stage—there's no use making fun of it, for it exists—draws toward the stage door so many women who want to exploit their vanity, so many men who covet ready reputation and big salaries, that I sometimes think there are actually more aspirants for honors in this profession than in any other—especially than in those, such as law and medicine, where the laws require thorough and systematic preparation.

Now, young man, or young woman, I'm not going to preach to you. I get a good deal of fun out of life, even if I am a "littie bit" past 50, and play under my own hair and my own name. But I will tell you, my young friends, the hard work that, according to my theory, is necessary to success on the stage, no matter how well equipped you are by nature and education.

Nature did very little for me. I am the first of my family on the stage, and I got from my father, who was a mechanic up in Connecticut, very little except the ability to work, and the determination to stick to it. His name was Crane, and when, as a boy, I made up my mind that I wanted to be

"you'd have to be rehearsed and you'd have to learn the music. We've got to have somebody now." I answered, "Well, I can do it now." I answered, "I don't want any rehearsal, and I know the music."

That was true, too. I had learned every part in the piece sitting there in the first entrance, watching the company. And I got every laugh, and never missed a word or a note. The next night Ben Holman was cast for Caspar in "Der Freischütz," the heaviest basso part I know of. I sang it right through, and the next night sang Devilshoof. Ben heard what was going on, and he made an effort and came to the theater to take his own part, but the exertion killed him. He died not long afterward. His illness gave me my opportunity.

I was with the Holmans for seven years, and when I wasn't at the theater I was with them at their lodgings. I never left 'em, and kept right on trying to learn every part in every piece in their repertoire, studying until toward morning instead of skylarking after the performance was over.

But all the time I realized that I would never make a musician. I didn't know the notes. I wanted to be an actor. So I left the Holmans and went to Crowe's Theater and played there in legitimate comedy. I didn't get but \$20 a week, but I was satisfied I was learning something all the time, and I was sitting up until 5 o'clock, plenty of mornings, studying the old English comedies, putting ice water on my eyes to keep 'em open and pegging away at

my book so I could be perfect at rehearsals next day.

Not much "glamour" about that, eh? WATCHING FOR AN OPPORTUNITY

I was taking every chance that came my way and waiting for more. I was studying all the comedy parts in the range of old English comedy, with the hope, and on the chance, that I might some day have an opportunity to play them. I remember learning letter perfect seven parts in a single piece—for I couldn't tell which one of them I might get a chance at some day.

The young men who want to "go on the stage" nowadays—do they fancy such a prospect? How many weeks are they willing to work at nothing a week—with no part? How many years are they willing to study, on a small salary, with only expectations?

Why, a short time ago a young man in my company objected to understudying three or four parts. I reasoned with him, and at last I got mad, thinking of my own experience, and I said to him:

"My young friend, the last week I was with the Hooley Comedy Company I played nine parts in four nights." That settled it.

When I made up my mind to give up comic opera and to devote my life to comedy I realized that I was giving up a good deal of cash in hand for the sake of possible recompense. I was looking ahead to a prospect of excellence and deliberately throwing over an offer to have my name printed in big let-

ters as first comedian of the Alice Oakes company, with parts that would divide honors fairly with her. What is more, I was giving up \$125 a week for a salary of just \$65 per week, but little more than half as much.

NOT LUCK, BUT AMBITION AND WORK.

A good many young men would take that extra \$60 and immediate popular favor. But I think it paid me not to do so. I was ambitious; and I am more ambitious now, today, than I was then. After I was married, my wife was more ambitious for me than I was for myself.

Ambition? I should say so. I fear deterioration in my own work, in my company, in my productions, as much now as ever in my life. Why? Because I am proud of what I have achieved by work, sheer honest work, work that has never flagged and that will not as long as I am acting. I am determined people shan't say I "got it by luck." It was work and ambition. "Crane's luck," said Joe Jefferson not long ago when somebody spoke of me in that connection, "Crane's luck! Nonsense; it's Crane's work." And that's just the reason why I am not ashamed to speak of it. I have never to my knowledge said, "I can play that part just as well as So and So." But I have always played every part just as well, just as hard, as I possibly could and let the result take care of itself. And what's more, I am just as afraid of failure today as I ever was in my life, just as eager to guard against it.

That's all, my young friends. Once started on the stage, don't sacrifice a possible future for present cash. Don't try to star just because you have made a hit. Don't think about "the glamour of the stage." Don't expect anybody to make "the opportunity of your life" ready to your hand. Study, study, study and wait your chance.

Whether you should start or not depends largely on how anxious you are to work. Don't you think so?

WILLIAM H. CRANE.

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Mrs. Annie Hurd Dyer is translating into Japanese the two novels by James Lane Allen, entitled "A Kentucky Cardinal" and "Aftermath."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

The Development of the Southwest.

IN THE FIELDS OF INDUSTRY AND CAPITAL,
ENTERPRISE AND PRODUCTION.

Compiled for The Times.

Los Angeles Street Railroads.

IT IS doubtful whether there is any city of the size of Los Angeles in the United States which possesses so extensive a system of street railroads. In 1890 Los Angeles ranked fifty-seventh among the cities of the nation in population, and fourteenth in mileage of street railroads. Since then the population has increased over 100 per cent., and the total mileage of street railroads over 50 per cent.

The Los Angeles Railway Company, the leading street railway system of Los Angeles, operates eleven lines, namely, University, Westlake, Pico Heights, Vernon, Maple avenue, Depot, Grand and Downey avenue, Boyle Heights and Seventh, Washington street, Ninth street and East Side Park. There are seventy-three miles of single track owned by the company, with a gauge of 3 feet 6 inches. A majority of the lines are double-tracked. The company uses 116 motor cars and 65 trailers, and employs 450 men. The entire system is operated from one power-house, located at the corner of Central avenue and Sixth street, having the latest improved steam and electrical machinery, with one of the most complete switch-boards in the country; the feeder system being divided into different sections, and the switch-boards arranged with the most delicately-constructed instruments, showing amount of current used, voltage, etc. The company furnishes power for manufacturing establishments, elevators, and other purposes throughout the city, having a separate power circuit for this purpose. Crude oil is the fuel used. It is produced in the city, the company owning several wells. All cars are operated by telephone, a dispatcher being located at the general offices, who gives the leaving time of all cars at terminal points.

During the past three years a vast amount of expensive and difficult work has been successfully undertaken by this great street railroad corporation, under the management of Fred W. Wood. The change from the cable line to electricity was of itself a great undertaking. The capacity of the power-house has been increased from 1000 to 3500-horse power. Miles of track have been rebuilt, and some new lines have been constructed. Everything undertaken by this company has been with the view to permanent investment. The iron work needed in construction is all made in the company's own shops, in competition with eastern establishments that make a specialty of this kind of work.

The street-railway system next in importance is that of the Los Angeles Traction Company. The main route extends from the Santa Fé Railway station to the University. In the southwestern part of the city. There is also a branch to Western avenue, on the western city limits, and one out Eighth street to Westlake Park, the total mileage of track operated being eighteen miles. The roadbed and rails are better than those of any trans-continental railroad. The cars, of which there are at present twenty-two, are large, and probably the finest in America. Sixteen more cars have been purchased. The power-house, on Georgia street, has at present a capacity of 1000-horse power, which capacity is now being increased to over 1200. The cars run every seven minutes, and make fast time.

The only line of cable railroad in the city is that on Temple street. The line has one and a half miles of double track and one-half mile of single track.

The Mateo street and Santa Fé avenue Company has a line extending from the Santa Fé depot to beyond the southern city limits, about three miles in length. It is at present operated by mule power, but a permit to use electricity has been applied for and the motive power will before long be changed to electricity.

The above systems all operated within the city limits of Los Angeles. In addition to these there are two important suburban lines which run from the center of the city to Altadena, north of Pasadena, and to Santa Monica, respectively. These were formerly under one management, but are now separate. The line from Los Angeles to Altadena is known as the Pasadena and Electric Railway Company, and the line from Los Angeles to Santa Monica as the Pasadena and Pacific Railway. The power-houses and car-houses are located in Pasadena, and have a capacity of 1000-horse power. The equipment consists of twenty-two large motor cars and four coaches with one hundred horse and trailing cars.

The Pasadena and Pacific, or Santa Monica line, extends through the northwestern part of the city to Santa Monica, with a branch line constructed last year through the southwestern part of Los Angeles, intersecting the old line.

The steam railroad running from the

end of Temple street to Laurel Cañon, a distance of seven miles, known as the Caluenga Valley Railroad, is part of this system, as is the Santa Monica and Soldiers' Home horse-car line, consisting of the local lines in Santa Monica, and the horse-car lines to the Soldiers' Home, in all seven miles of track. The electric lines are constructed with fifty and fifty-six-pound rails. The total length of single track of the entire system is seventy-one miles. There are twenty-one large motor cars, ten large coaches, nine flat cars, two locomotives and twenty dump-cars, with a fully equipped power-house at Sherman, half way to Santa Monica, to handle the entire system up to a maximum of 1000-horse power.

The Los Angeles street-railroad companies all use local oil for fuel. Plans have been prepared for the construction of several new electric lines from Los Angeles to suburban points during the present year, and it is probable that the branch of the Terminal Railway from Los Angeles to Glendale will soon be electrified.

Brooms and Baskets.

HARRISON & DICKSON, of this city, employ twenty-three men in the manufacture of whisk brooms and baskets. They supply the trade over a large territory, and have more business than they can well attend to.

It is a noteworthy fact that the material used by the firm is all imported. Ninety-five per cent. of the broom corn comes from east of the mountains, although it is claimed that it can be successfully raised in this section at a net income to the farmer of \$50 per ton. An acre of broom corn is estimated to produce about 1500 pounds. No irrigation is required. The raising of willows is also profitable, in places where the soil is suitable. This firm imports its willows from Ohio.

Big Orange Yield.

B. BARNEY of Riverside reports to the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce from his 21-year-old grove of twenty acres, which he claims is the oldest navel grove in America. The grove averaging twelve boxes to the tree, two trees giving sixteen boxes each.

Mr. Barney gets a good price for his buds, as they are only one remove from the original navel stock, and are consequently in demand. One party in Los Angeles purchased 33,500 buds, for which he received at the rate of \$10 per thousand.

Fire-proof Trees.

THE large section of mountain land north of Pasadena, from which the timber was burned off by the forest fires which raged there during the past few years, is not only unsightly, but is a menace to the water supply of the valley below. It is estimated that about 100,000 acres of mountain timber have been burned off. The people who have created the beautiful town of Pasadena are not the ones to sit down quietly without trying to remedy this condition of affairs. It is now proposed to plant the burned district with pinus tuberculata, a variety of pine said to be almost fire proof, and which grows rapidly. The tree grows in San Bernardino county, and is said to have turned back mountain fires.

Abalone Buttons.

REFERRING to the article published in this department last week, on the manufacture of buttons and other articles from abalone shells, H. Rossner of this city, who manufactures abalone shell jewelry and other California souvenirs, writes that he has been in the business of manufacturing buttons all his life, in Europe and in the East, and calls attention to the advantage of this new industry on the Pacific Coast. In Europe abalone-shell buttons have been made for a number of years. About three-fourths of all the shell buttons are made from mother-of-pearl shells and the other fourth from abalone shells. The price of California abalone shells, purchased direct from the fishermen, is \$30 per ton, while in New York and in Newark, N. J., which is the chief center of the pearl-button industry, the same shells are worth 8 cents per pound or \$160 per ton. With this difference, it seems plain, as Mr. Rossner says, that a profitable business in the manufacture of these buttons could be built up here.

Besides the abalones which abound on this Coast, Mr. Rossner says there is a small mother-of-pearl shell found at La Paz in Lower California, which can be bought here at 8 cents per pound, while it sells in New York for 16 cents. From these shells small mother-of-pearl buttons might be made

here, instead of sending the shells to the East and Europe and importing the buttons.

New Club Building for Pasadena.

PASADENA is proposing to erect a memorial Shakespeare clubhouse at the junction of Fair Oaks and Lincoln avenues, and devote it to the free use of the Shakespeare Club. The Pasadena News says:

"The lady to whose intelligent generosity this munificent offer is due is busy with Architect Buchanan perfecting the plans, and before long bids will be received for the work of construction."

"Changes have been made that will greatly add to the appearance and the convenience of the structure, one important alteration being the substitution of brick for frame in the lower walls."

"A material enlargement of the original plan is under consideration and if carried out will greatly delight artists and musicians and the lovers of art and music. It is to build an addition to the clubhouse for use as a picture gallery and music room. This important proposition is made possible by the cooperation of a close friend of the donor of the Shakespeare building, so that it found feasible the whole project will move along as one enterprise."

"It is too early now to refer to the designs and details for carrying it out, but it is apparent to everybody that it is one that will confer honor and credit upon the city and give its people advantages of a unique character. With such a building available, interest in art and music would be greatly stimulated and Pasadena's Oratorio Society and kindred organizations would have a home befitting their aims."

The Pasadena Cycle Way.

REFERENCE has been made in The Times to the cycle way which is to be built between Pasadena and Los Angeles. The Pasadena News gives the following particulars in regard to this enterprise:

"H. M. Dobbins has his attorney engaged in changing the terms of the application for the franchise for a cycle way from the city limits to Vineyard street. Some opposition to the terms of the franchise as proposed has developed. The opposition grew out of the fact that the parties interested in the building of a public park desire to exempt from the cycle way franchise the ground included within the boundaries of Raymond and Vineyard streets. Mr. Dobbins recognizes the claims of the advocates of a public park for Pasadena, and will change the terms of his franchise to meet the desired requirements. As now contemplated the cycle way will terminate 850 feet south of Vineyard street."

Beer and Water.

FEW are aware that since the recent improvements were added to the brewery of Maier & Zobelein, of this city, that institution has a larger storage capacity than any other brewery on the Coast, those of San Francisco not excepted. It is an interesting sight to see the enormous tanks, some of wood, others of iron, which hold from 300 to 350 barrels of beer apiece, the total storage capacity of the brewery being 26,000 barrels. The storage rooms are kept at a freezing temperature, the pipes being covered with white ice several inches thick. To support the enormous weight of these mammoth tanks, which are on several floors, the foundation walls of the building are nine feet thick. The beer is kept nine months before it is placed on the market. The total capacity of the brewery is 175,000 barrels yearly. There are about sixty-five employes. From the roof of one of the buildings, ninety-four feet above the street, there is a fine view of the city. The new office of the brewery is handsomely fitted up, like a bank, with brass railings, tiled flooring and frescoed walls.

An interesting feature of the brewery is the deep well which is being bored in the yard at the rear of the brewery for the purpose of obtaining a large flow of first-class water. Maier & Zobelein have shown great perseverance in this search for an abundant supply of water. This is the third well which they have sunk, and they have expended up to date about \$30,000 in the search. The present well was commenced in February, 1894, and work upon it has continued with more or less regularity ever since, under charge of F. Radermacher, the chief engineer of the brewery, who takes much interest in the enterprise, and has a record showing the character of every foot of ground gone through. The well is at present 1453 feet deep. It had been bored to a depth of 1510 feet, but filled up with sand, which packed hard. A great variety of material has been bored through, including sand, clay, shale, and recently quartz rock. The only indication of oil found was between 98 and 99 feet, when about two inches of asphalt was encountered. When the sand is kept out of the well

the pressure is sufficient to raise the water to the top of the derrick, a height of 90 feet, but the sand packs very hard, and gives much trouble. This is by far the deepest well in Los Angeles. A great achievement in well-boring was the sinking of one stretch of 10-inch pipe, perfectly straight, to a depth of 1266 feet.

Mr. Radermacher still has confidence that the present difficulties will be overcome and an ample supply of first-class water secured.

Local Oil Development.

THERE have been interesting oil developments in the old oil section, near the corner of Figueroa and Templestreets. A well sunk to the depth of 800 feet had been abandoned, and was taken hold of by parties who went 200 feet lower, into the second sand about two weeks ago. Since then this well has been pumping eighty barrels a day and two lots have been rented in block 24 of the Angeleno Heights tract, at \$30 a month.

Mount Lowe Railroad.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Pasadena News reports that the business of the Mount Lowe railroad shows an average of sixty through tickets a day for five days in the week at \$3.50 and \$3.75 each and two hundred tickets for two days in the week at \$2.25 and \$2.50 each. The Echo Mountain House has many guests that remain a week or more, and a large number that take daily meals there. All the power is now generated on Echo Mountain, so that cars from the Echo Mountain House are sent over the four and one-half miles to Alpine Tavern much more expeditiously than formerly. Distillate is being substituted for gas, which will cheapen the running expenses. The present manager is very much liked by guests and employees, and his business skill is likely to place the whole mountain-road system on a paying basis. Its dark days seem to be over.

Orange Shipments.

ACCORDING to the Riverside Press the orange shipments for the week ending February 19, were 54,901 boxes, or 192 carloads of twenty tons each.

The shipments by weeks for the season are as follows:

	Boxes
November.....	17,803
December.....	242,314
January.....	422,115
Week ending February 5.....	56,528
Week ending February 12.....	62,287
Week ending February 19.....	54,901

Total for season up to date.... 655,948

The total shipments from Southern California up to February 19 were 4727 standard cars of 336 boxes each. Last week's shipments were 398 cars, the shipments to this date in 1897 were 3109 cars, and in 1898, 2759 cars.

IN TRIBUTARY TERRITORY.

Redlands Power Company.

THE contract for transmission of power of the river running through the Santa Ana Cañon to Los Angeles and Pasadena a distance of eighty-one miles, has been concluded between the Southern California Power Company and the General Electric Company. The amount of power to be transmitted at first is 400-horse power. The Builder and Contractor says:

"The station will be located in the Santa Ana Cañon, twelve miles from Redlands, and about eighty miles from the towns in which the electric power will be utilized. The water will be taken from the river through a canal, flume and tunnel along the side of the cañon, whence it will be led into a pipe 2200 feet long, giving what will be equivalent to a vertical fall in the water of 750 feet. The wheels will be of the impact type, directly connected to the generators, of which there will be four, each of 750 kilowatt, or 1000-horse power capacity. The maximum line potential will be 33,000 volts, to which potential the initial voltage will be raised by twelve 250-kilowatt step-up transformers. This transmission will be the longest commercial electrical power transmission as yet undertaken, as well as that using the highest voltage."

A San Diego Valley.

THE Santa Maria Valley, in San Diego county, is chiefly embraced within the limits of the Santa Maria rancho, containing 17,700 acres. The San Diego Tribune says:

"The eastern half of the rancho has been subdivided, and a large portion sold to bona fide settlers, who are rapidly improving their property; pretty homes and thrifty orchards in consequence dot the landscape in every direction. Santa Maria Valley lies in a northeasterly direction from San Diego,

distant about thirty-six miles. The stage road to Julian passes through the settled portion of the valley and the center of the flourishing town of Ramona.

"There is every reason to believe that the San Diego, Cuyamaca and Eastern Railroad will be extended before long into the Santa Maria Valley. The rapidly-increasing business of that road and the importance of the country tributary would certainly seem to warrant this undertaking. It has been practically demonstrated that oranges and lemons can be grown most successfully in the Santa Maria Valley, and with the introduction of water this beautiful and fertile body of land is capable of supporting a dense population. Even without either railroad or water for irrigation its growth has been most satisfactory, and scarcely surpassed in the county."

New Steamer.

THE steamer St. Denis, a new vessel purchased some time ago in England by the Lower California Development Company for the Mexican coast trade, arrived at Ensenada last week. The name of the steamer will be changed to Gen. Mena, in honor of the Mexican Secretary of Public Works. It is reported that the steamer will not come to San Diego until after she has made a voyage to Southern Mexican ports. The commander of the Gen. Mena will be Capt. Milton Thwing of San Diego, formerly chief officer of the Carlos Pacheco.

Flour Mill for Bakersfield.

THE Bakersfield Californian says: "George Robertson is here from Los Angeles to put up the flour mill that the Labor Exchange is building. The mill is to be located on the Higbee place about three miles south of town. Ground was broken yesterday, and the bricks are being placed on the millsite today."

"The mill will have a capacity of about seventy-five barrels of flour a day, and will be fitted with late improved machinery. The intention is to put in machinery that will produce fancy milling stuffs, such as pearl barley, flaked wheat, etc. The mill is located on the line of the Valley road, and all the shipping will be over this line."

Hay for San Francisco.

DURING the past thirty days the grain and commission firm of Dulin, Marriner & Co., has shipped north to San Francisco by steamer over 500 tons of San Diego county hay. This is the first hay ever sent to San Francisco from this port, but as the Pacific Coast Steamship Company has made a lower rate on hay, it will probably not be the last.

Santa Maria Sugar Factory.

A CORRESPONDENT gives the San Luis Obispo Press the following regarding work on the new beet-sugar factory at Santa Maria:

"About four miles of the spur track from the main line of the Pacific Coast Railway line has been completed, and on Sunday two cars of lumber were run out over the spur to within half a mile of the factory site. The remaining half-mile of track will probably be in place and ready for use by the end of the week. Thirty teams have been employed in the track-laying, up until this time, but a number of new teams were added on Monday morning, and the work is being pushed with great vigor and rapidity. As soon as the main spur is completed, the factory sidings will be put in place. That will take but a short time."

"The grounds on which the factory is to be erected are now staked out and in readiness for work, as soon as the track is completed and the building materials are on hand. Some lumber has been hauled already, and the auxiliary buildings are being put up at a lively rate. The two boss carpenters have arrived at Santa Maria, and are completing their plans. Within a few days they will have a large gang of men at work."

Redlands Orange Shipments.

THE following table gives the shipments of oranges from Redlands for this season, up to February 17:

	Boxes.	Cars.
November	25,730	77
December 16	29,077	86
December 23	6,148	19
December 30	6,357	19
January 6	14,787	44
January 13	11,278	34
January 20	13,528	41
January 27	15,223	45
February 3	17,132	51
February 10	12,423	38
February 17	14,945	45
Totals	166,558	499

Lompoc Creamery.

MR. NEWMAN, superintendent of the Lompoc creamery, reports to the Journal, of that place, that the establishment is flourishing, and says notwithstanding the dry weather, the creamery did a better business the month just passed than any January since it first commenced business—however, December, January and February are the low-tide months. During the month the creamery turned out

5860 pounds of butter, thus scattering among its patrons nearly \$1300. Our creamery butter bears the reputation in both the San Francisco and Los Angeles market as the best manufactured on the Coast. In fact Lompoc Valley turns out the best of everything produced here.

Minerals in the Grand Canyon.

REFERRING to the mineral wealth of the Grand Cañon of the Colorado, in Arizona, C. H. McClure, who spends most of his time prospecting in the cañon, is quoted as follows in the Williams News:

"The cañon is destined to ultimately become not only America's most popular resort for sightseers, to which pre-eminence its superiority as a scenic attraction entitles it, but when proper facilities for extensive mining operations have been brought into use it will be known as one of the richest districts in the country."

"There are untold riches embedded in the walls of the great chasm, and I expect that mechanical means will be employed at no distant date to get the precious metals to the surface and to a market. Silver and copper are the most abundant ores in the cañon. Gold, silver and copper ores are found in the granite rock, and there is no reason why smelters at the river could not be employed profitably, provided the construction of tramways up the trails would be feasible."

Gas for Escondido.

FROM the San Diego Union it is

learned that a man named J. A. Jones has made an informal agreement with the town of Escondido to establish a gas plant at that place, the city to give him a franchise for two years, after which time the city reserves the privilege of purchasing the plant for about \$900 down, balance payable from the profit on the revenue of the plant. The cost of construction will be about \$5000, for pipes and all, and work is expected to commence in the course of a couple of months. The meter rate for gas is to be \$1.50 per 1000 cubic feet.

Reduction Works for Barstow.

ACCORDING to the Cucamonga paper, the fifty-stamp mill at Barstow is an assured fact. The contract for the erection of a steel-framed building and the placing of fifty stamps, together with a complete smelting outfit and cyanide plant capable of handling at least 500 tons of ore per day by the three processes, has been let to the Colorado Iron Works of Denver. The material is on the road and the plant will be in operation on or before May 1 of this year.

The plant is to be located on the hill just this side of Barstow. There are to be two side tracks running from the main line of the Santa Fé. One will run up the hill to an elevation of fifty feet above the other, which will run along the base. The tracks will be about one hundred and fifty feet apart and between the two the mill and smelter will be located. The ore will be run up on the hill in cars and dumped into bins, from which it will be allowed to run through chutes to the mill, where it will be worked and the tailings will run on down into cars on the lower track and be taken away. The coke and coal for the furnaces will also be run in on this track. The contract for the grading, etc., for these side tracks has been let to Ramish & Marsh of Los Angeles, and they will begin operations at once. They expect to have the lower track done within a week, when the materials for the mill, which are now on the way, can be hauled in and unloaded and work prosecuted on both the upper track and mill at the same time. Water for the plant will be pumped from the Mojave River to a large reservoir on top of the hill, from which it will be piped down. This will give ample pressure for use in case of fire as well as for other purposes. The company figures on using about 250,000 gallons of water per day. With their fifty stamps they will be able to handle 250 tons of ore per day, while with the smelter and cyanide plant they can work fully as much more.

This is by long odds the biggest piece of McKinley prosperity that has struck this county. It will enable mine-owners who have not sufficient capital to put up mills to have their ore worked and get their money for it at once as the company will be prepared to pay cash on the spot for everything brought in.

It will put hundreds of teams and teamsters to work hauling ore to the railroad stations from mines which are located a few miles away from the railroad. It will put miners to work digging out the ore. It will give employment to hundreds of men at the mill. All these people must have clothing and provisions, and the merchants of the county will be benefited to that extent. In fact there are dozens of ways in which the people of San Bernardino county will be benefited by such an enterprise.

Although the Colorado Iron Works, who are doing the contract work, have not given it out as authentic, it is understood that the money for the enterprise is being furnished by the same New York syndicate that owns the big mills at Colorado Springs, Colo.,

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and that their cash capital is \$2,000,000.

The Santa Fé company will work in harmony with the owners of the mill and will make such low rates on ore that the very low grades can be shipped from Arizona and even Nevada and milled at a profit, while the owners of the mines in San Bernardino county have a Klondike brought right to their doors.

Irrigating a Large Tract.

E. A. CHASE, one of the chief movers in the recently incorporated Highland Water Company, of Riverside, gives the following particulars to the Riverside Press in regard to the plans of the company:

"There are from 3000 to 4000 acres of land lying above the Gage canal and between the Point of Rocks and the Terresquite arroyo," said Mr. Chase. "This land cannot at present be irrigated from any source, and until it is, is practically worthless. It is the purpose of the company just organized to develop water by means of artesian wells between San Bernardino and Redlands. This water will have to be raised from thirty to forty feet, electric power being used for this purpose. It is not the intention of the company to sell the water developed, but to use it on the dry lands of the stockholders of the company. We expect to develop from 500 to 800 inches of water. Work will be commenced at once, and we hope to have water on the ground by spring."

San Diego's Credit.

THAT the credit of San Diego is good in the East is shown by the following arrangement for refunding, which has been made by the Supervisors of San Diego county, with a firm of Chicago bankers, Parsons, Leach & Co. A special election will be called for the purpose of voting on the refunding:

"In the contemplated issue of San Diego county refunding bonds to the amount of \$200,000, bearing 4 per cent. interest per annum, payable semi-annually, both principal and interest payable in gold coin of the United States of the present standard of weight and fineness, at some bank in New York City, maturing \$10,000 in twenty years from their date, and \$10,000 each year thereafter until all are paid, we agree to furnish blank bonds ready for signature at a cost to the county of \$700, provided, however, that if the proposed issue of bonds be sold to us at par, then we rebate to the county \$350 of said purchase price of said blank bonds."

Building at Indio.

EVEN Indio, out on the Colorado desert, reports a building boom. The Riverside Press says:

"Constable Westerfield of Indio, who is in the city, states that times are quite lively out there at the present time. Several new cottages have been erected of late, and work on others is in progress."

"Mr. Westerfield also states that there are quite a number of settlers coming into that part of the country now, who are settling up the unoccupied land near the town of Indio. This land has been found to possess

excellent farming qualities, and all it lacks is water, which is being supplied by wells.

"Surface water is found at a depth of from thirty to forty feet, but a better quality and greater quantity is secured at a depth of from ninety to 100 feet. At this depth wells supply a never-failing stream. Many settlers will dig wells of the latter kind, while others expect to put down artesian wells, which have to be sunk to a depth of 800 feet."

"Several well-cultivated tracts of land are to be seen there now, the work of only a few years' care, and these have shown the possibilities so clearly that many persons are now anxious to secure land in the vicinity, who, a few years ago, would laugh at any one who would talk of going to that part of the country to make a ranch or orchard."

A Southern California Klondike.

ACCORDING to reports that are received from the mines, Southern California has something of a little Klondike in the Virginia Dale district up in the mountains, back of Redlands. The San Bernardino Times-Index says:

"F. J. Esler is a firm believer in the bright future of the Virginia Dale district. He came in last evening, and with him came two little gold slugs. The most notable one contained \$110. It represented, with \$40, one week's work with a dry washer. Ike Reed was the man who did it. He had a placer claim at Dale and an old dry washer. He shoveled his own dirt, turned his own crank, and cleaned up \$150 in seven days. The ground covered in the time was 15x20 feet of surface, the dirt being only one foot deep to bed rock. And Reed has a whole lot more just such ground, and there are lots of others yet undiscovered."

"The other brick came from three and one-half tons of quartz ore run through Reitz & Sherman's stamp mill. The ore belonged to a man named Goacher, and brought \$110."

The wife of Sir William Vernon Harcourt is an American, the daughter of Motley, the historian. Although she takes great interest in politics, like most of the wives of English statesmen, she appears on the platform rarely. It is said that she does much for her husband in the drawing-room.

PAYNE ART EXHIBIT.

Collection of the Finest Canvases Ever Shown in the City.

The art exhibit of fine canvases shown by J. Howard Payne, at room 127 of the Potomac block, continues to attract the attention and awaken the enthusiasm of the art critics of this city. The collection embraces many rare works of European and American artists, both in water and oil. During the week just passed Mr. Payne has disposed of a number of choice selections which will adorn the finest homes of the city.

The particular cause of Mr. Payne's large sale is the fact that he sells these rare works for very low figures. No fancy studio rates or "special order" prices are quoted. The numbers are within the reach of all.

FRESH LITERATURE.

Reviews by The Times Reviewer.

A Figueroa-street Romance.

AN ELUSIVE LOVER. By Vina Woods. [Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.]

U NIQUE in plot and excellent in the telling is Vina Woods's "Elusive Lover," the scene of which is laid in our own city and its picturesque environments. The story hinges upon the dual character of a young man, who in turn, acts the part of spendthrift millionaire and that of a serious and high-minded German painter. In the latter character, all that is good in him goes out in homage to a pure and beautiful girl who loves him devotedly. As the reckless millionaire, he is betrothed to a girl of his own class, proud, cold and ambitious. In neither personality is he conscious of the existence of his other self, until the truth is finally forced upon him through his trial, as Gottfried Jager, for the murder of Rex Carrington the rake and roue. His attorney in the trial advances the theory of duality, which he has worked out with no assistance from Jager himself. The argument is received with incredulity, but its correctness is dramatically proved by the sudden transition of the prisoner from painter to elegant—the abrupt assumption of a new voice, manner and even an extraordinary change in personal appearance, convincing judge and jury that the surprise of this man at finding himself the central figure in so strange a scene is unfeigned. The young girl who loved Gottfried Jager abhors Rex Carrington, and the result of the trial, while it releases her lover from an overwhelming charge, loses him to her at the same time. Carrington, as the man of leisure, has loved the girl through a portrait of her, painted by himself as Jager, but of the authorship of which he is entirely unconscious. He tries in vain to win her love in his true character, but she will have none of him, and in despair he leaves her, to go abroad, where, with the ideal of his better self in mind, he struggles to make a man of himself. At the end of two years he returns, cured of his dementia and victorious over the rebellious heart of his lady love.

It is all most cleverly done, though the problem is a very fanciful and improbable one, and so skillfully is it handled that, until the arrest of Jager for murder, the identity of the two men is not suspected, except for the clue given by the name, Gottfried Jager, and the full name of his double, Geoffrey Hunter Carrington.

While outline or plot is not criticism, the value of Miss Woods's story lies so largely in the facility with which she manipulates a succession of unusual events, that it is almost impossible to regard the story for its literary value alone. Her description of California scenes—of Mt. Lowe and Catalina, of the exquisite sunsets and the changing mountains—is charmingly done and not overdone. Miss Woods is quite "worth while," especially as good fiction, centering about this western country of ours, is rare.

An Ambitious Sequel.

MINNEWASKA. A sequel to Longfellow's Hiawatha. By Ina A. Wood Van Norman. [Chicago: Donohue & Henneberry.]

In all seriousness, a poet has arisen who has undertaken a sequel to Longfellow's Hiawatha. Mrs. Ina A. Wood Van Norman is the author of "Minnewaska," which aspires to be regarded as a continuation of a world-famous poem. It is hardly necessary to say that Mrs. Van Norman's readers will not take her as seriously as she takes herself. In the first place, "Hiawatha" is not standing in least need of a sequel, and in the next, Mrs. Van Norman's contribution to the realm of poetry is not of the stuff which endures. The volume is handsomely bound and printed, and contains, aside from the legend, a number of shorter verses, all of which travel with somewhat halting feet.

A Novel by Mrs. Peattie.

A new book by Mrs. Peattie should be a matter for comment, but it is hardly to be said that, in her latest effort, that lady has added to the laurels which she has hitherto deservedly worn. Mrs. Peattie's outlook upon life is habitually serious, and her work low-keyed and generally austere, but in "The Judge," she indulges in positive horrors and dwells upon details of crime which are sickeningly distasteful. Then, too, the usual polish and ease of the author's style are distinctly wanting in this, her first sustained effort. Disagreeable crudities are conspicuous, some of them faults of style or mere careless slips of the pen, and a very large number of them attributable to careless proof reading and an ignorant compositor. For instance, even the well-bred people of the story "set" down and "lay" upon their beds, while they persistently say "if I was" in preference to the customary subjunctive form which strikes more pleasantly upon the sensitive ear. Seventeen pages of the story are duplicated in the copy received for review,

and an equal number, very necessary to the continuity of the story, are missing. Mrs. Peattie is unfortunate in having her book appear in so mutilated a form, but even at its best, it is doubtful if "The Judge" wins her new admirers.

Short Verse.

THROUGH FIELD AND FALLOW. By Jean Page Hooper. [New York: F. Tennyson Neely.]

What Keats said of poetry, that "if it does not come easily it had better not come at all," is eminently applicable in the case of Jean Page Hooper, who, however, does not rise to the heights of real poetry, but sticks fast at the rhyming stage. She has produced a little volume of verse, wherein so many lines are obviously inserted for the purpose of "filling out" and making a jingle, that the artistic quality is entirely lost, with no compensation offered for its absence. The book is prettily bound, and contains a frontispiece portrait of the author.

KLONDIKE. The Chicago Record's book for gold-seekers. [Chicago: Chicago Record Company.]

A copiously-illustrated, interesting and attractive book has been issued by the Chicago Record as a guide and informant for all that pertains to the Klondike gold fields. The book is filled with carefully-sifted facts, and in no wise romances concerning its subject, which, indeed, holds enough wonders to make an interesting theme if truth is strictly adhered to. The locations of the many promising Alaskan gold fields which have sprung into notice within a few years, and of others not so well known, are fully described, together with the best routes for reaching them. Other probable fields are suggested, and good ideas as to outfits and preparation, make the work of much practical value. A great deal of accessory matter is included, and is of a character highly to be commended for its accuracy and freedom from sensationalism. The book is a worthy addition to the bibliography of the section, and carries a sense of security in its statements.

Magazines of the Month.

IN COSMOPOLIS for the current month, Isaac Zangwill begins another of his half-real, half-fanciful studies of the more intimate, personal aspects of a great mind. "Spinoza" is his subject for this latest effort in a new field, and as in "A Mattress Grave," the aim is to "vitalize," to use Mr. Zangwill's own phrase, a figure long since disappeared from the stage of human action. The thread of the philosopher's life and thoughts is taken up directly after the publication of his famous "Tractatus Theologico-Politicus," and the story of his revivification by Jewry and Christendom is told as Spinoza himself might have regarded it from the depths of his own sorrowful, but placid, reflections. The closing chapters of Mr. James's "John DeLavoy" instance again the peculiar subtleties of that author's style. Through a maze of uninteresting and pointless conversations, he reaches no goal in particular, and, having failed to draw any striking figures, leaves one with a generally unsatisfied sense and a feeling of annoyance with Mr. James's process of thought. W. H. Mallock writes a reply to Mr. Hyndman's socialistic article of last month, and Edmund Gosse is charming because discriminating, in his paper upon Alphonse Daudet.

The Pacific Monthly has a very large contract on hand when it undertakes the work of "elevating mankind," which is, confessedly, its raison d'être. In admitting nothing but "strictly moral literature" to its pages, the first step has, no doubt, been accomplished according to its entire complacency. Lady Cook and Susan B. Anthony lend their names to the ambitious effort, the latter going over familiar ground in "The Status of Women," and Lady Cook holding forth upon the evils of vanity, to which, it is supposed, the whole of mankind is a prey. The Pacific Monthly was ushered into being in January of this year, the current number being the second which has appeared. It is hardly clear to the unprejudiced mind just what niche the newcomer is to fill, since it does not offer any unique or unusually excellent matter to an already fully-supplied reading public. The magazine is published at Pacific Grove, and is edited by Marie Eva Bradford.

Another Pacific Coast publication of recent origin is The State devoted to the interests of Washington and the Sound cities. The belated, but no less acceptable, January number shows a publication, typographically, in excellent form, and which deals with a wide range of subjects, as vital to the general reading public as to readers in the magazine's chosen field. The point of view assumed by the new periodical is, on the whole, a broad one, though local interests naturally consume a good deal of space, since the purpose of the magazine is the advancement of the interests, both material and intellectual, of the Pacific Northwest. Among noteworthy contributions to the initial number are: "Prosperity's On-coming," by Paul

Worth Dakin; "Agnosticism and Science," by Rev. Alfred W. Martin; "Corporations Justified," by S. M. Bruce, and various department papers of more or less worth. The new magazine undoubtedly has a field, and starts out with a strong determination to fill it.

With the issue of February 15, the Chap Book appears in new dress, on smooth paper, and with a generally-improved aspect. Mr. Lang begins in this number his new series of "Letters to Dead Authors," the first of which is dedicated to Nathaniel Hawthorne. A notable contribution to the literature of bookbinding is by W. Irving Way, the recent exhibit of the Chicago Caxton Club, prompting his paper. One of Maria Louise Pool's characteristic stories, the fourth of the clever "Podmore Letters," and the usual excellent book reviews and editorial notes, make up the number.

Little Folks for February abounds in pretty literature for St. Valentine's month. There is "Little Tryphena's First Valentine," by Abby Morton Diaz; "Elsie's Funny Valentine," by May W. Clymer, and a poem, "My Valentine," by Elizabeth R. Burns. Myra S. Delano tells the little folks about the little children of Minister Yang Yu in Washington and of how they played and studied every day with their Chinese and English nurses and tutors.

Literary Comment.

Authorship Prizes.

THE New York Evening Post moralizes on the effect upon literature of the enormous publicity given by the modern system of international publishing, which insures such enormous returns for popular novels and for serious works like the new life of Tennyson and Nansen's book, both of which are listed at \$10, and Capt. Mahan's "Nelson," the price of which is \$8. The Post says, in part:

"The great prizes which this new world of contemporary international readers offers to the writers who can command it, are no doubt dazzling, and must often prove tempting in more senses than one. Such results as Nansen can show with his 'Farthest North' must create a new respect for literature in many minds. Without giving credence to all the stories about the fabulous checks the author-explorer received, it is evident that his book and lectures represent an enormous earning power. No one grudges him his great monetary rewards, for there can be no doubt that they were fairly earned and will be wisely used. But their appeal to the imagination and their revelation of the possibilities of wealth within the gift of an international reading public, taken with other successes of the kind, suggest an inquiry what the new influence is to mean for authorship.

"Trials as well as temptations, it must be admitted, come to the author in consequence of the new world-literature. Many a poor writer is dragged by relentless publishers out of his parish and set up on a pinnacle for all the world to stare at. It is not strange that he finds the operation uncomfortable. With all modern nations become, as Lord Dufferin once said, a great whispering-gallery, it is not a little embarrassing for a man suddenly to be called upon to say something worth all men's while to listen to. If it were a question of making his native country or State hear, it would be different; but speaking into this world-reverberator is a ticklish business—a prolonged feeble squeak may result, instead of a sound of sonorous majesty. Even if a man succeeds in snatching the new prizes of authorship, success may not be good for his art or for his temper. It is a severe test to have the world at your feet and publishers on their knees to you. Many of us feel ourselves strong enough to endure it, but some of those actually subjected to it do not come off entirely victorious.

The Rights of Author and Critic.

Ferdinand Brunetiere, says the New York Evening Post, argued his own case in court on December 16, when he appeared before the "tribunal correctionnel" (fit court in which to appeal for redress against a critic!) to defend the libel suit brought against the Revue des Deux Mondes by an outraged playwright. The particular charge was the right of reply, guaranteed by the law of 1881, had been refused the dramatic author by the Revue. His "reply," by the way, consisted of a modest request to print the entire fourth act of his play, with running comments going to show how silly the Revue critic was to condemn as stupid a performance really so brilliant. This shows how far authors have got on since the time when they were content to write to their critic the single line: "Et moi je vous salue que mes vers sont fort bons." Brunetiere's argument appears to have been that such an extension of the "right of reply" was unwarranted. No magazine, no newspaper, could long find life worth living if every column of criticism called out two of indignant rejoinder. What would be the effect if every artist, every writer, should insist upon such a right, supposing the court conceded it? Why, said Brunetiere, it would be a "conspiracy of silence" on the part of critics such as authors in their most pessimistic moments had never imagined. They would come to long for abuse, after a sufficient experience of the deadly silence, and would see how the freedom of criticism which galled them

was really inseparable from the publicity which delighted them.

The French Literary Appetite.

M. Ch. Bastide, in the Fortnightly Review, deprecates "the terrible disadvantages" that literary culture has for the French nation. "Literature," he says, "is like strong medicine. Taken in small doses it is most beneficial; but when immoderately used it has the effect of a most powerful alcohol. Let England, with her wonderful idealist poetry and her commercial prosperity, paid for by the lack of artistic taste among the people, illustrate the truth of this proposition. France, on the contrary, distills in enormous quantities the potent drug, quaffs it with relish, and then offers it to all nations as an evident token that she deems it indispensable to their happiness. It would be a mistake to suppose that the providers of this poison are those writers of naturalistic romances, and authors of erotic pictures, who are constantly violating the ordinary canons of decorous morality; the drug that they offer is almost inoffensive in France, since it partakes very little of that artistic quality that makes a work dangerous to Frenchmen. Moreover, there is no necessary opposition between the political greatness of a nation and a literature devoid of a minimum cleanliness of thought.

"Pascal will help us to specify the general literary intoxication to which the governing classes are addicted. In his 'Pensées' he draws a distinction between what he rather fantastically terms esprit de finesse and esprit géométrique. There is a similar distinction between a literary and a scientific mind; while the latter has regard but for well-authenticated facts and always reasons on clear principles, the former loves to trace the remote consequences of a principle, or discover and appreciate the slight difference between facts. The one seems more analytic, the other more intuitive. If two such minds are supposed in the world of action, while the one clearly divines the one road that leads him to the end that he has in view, the other thinks he discerns at the same time many a bypath, and turning, and losing precious time before choosing his way, or even allowing himself to be overwhelmed with a mass of contradiction or detail, may ultimately decline to come to a decision.

"It is the prevalence of this esprit de finesse in France that prevents her from carrying out in the manner they would wish the programme of the reformers. It is not before Notre Dame de Lourdes, or Sainte Geneviève de Paris that the enlightened Frenchman bends his knee; it is not red-bonneted Liberté that he venerates, nor is it even, in spite of too recent and exaggerated scandals, at the shrine of the golden calf that he worships. The cherished omnipotent idol today, as sixty years ago, is literature."

A Thackeray Letter.

His Grace, the Duke of Devonshire, once expressed his regret at being able to learn nothing more with regard to the character of "Vanity Fair," being greatly interested in the further fate of the personages of that story. In response, Thackeray wrote the following unique letter, which Longman's Magazine for this month prints for the first time:

"My Lord Duke: Mrs. Rawdon Crawley, whom I saw last week, and whom I informed of Your Grace's desire to have her portrait, was good enough to permit me to copy a little drawing made of her 'in happier days,' she said with a sigh, by Snee, the Royal Academician.

"Mrs. Crawley now lives in a small but very pretty little house in Belgravia, and is conspicuous for her numerous charities, which always get into the newspapers, and her unaffected piety, many of the most exalted and spotless of her own sex visit her, and are of opinion that she is a most injured woman. There is no sort of truth in the stories regarding Mrs. Crawley and the late Lord Steyne. The licentious character of that nobleman alone gave rise to reports from which, alas, the most spotless life and reputation cannot always defend themselves. The present Sir Rawdon Crawley (who succeeded his late uncle, Sir Pitt, 1832; Sir Pitt died on the passing of the reform Bill) does not see his mother, and his undutifulness is a cause of the deepest grief to that admirable lady. 'If it were not for the higher things,' she says, 'how could she have borne up against the world's calumny, a wicked husband's cruelty and falseness and the thanklessness (sharper than a serpent's tooth) of an adored child? But she has been preserved, mercifully preserved, to bear all these griefs, and awaits her reward elsewhere.

"She took the style and title of Lady Crawley for some time after Sir Pitt's death in 1832; but it turned out that Col. Crawley, Governor of Coventry Island, had died of fever three months before, his brother, whereupon Mrs. Rawdon was obliged to lay down the title which she had prematurely assumed.

"The late Joseph Sedley, Esq., of the Bengal civil service, left her two lakhs of rupees, on the interest of which the widow lives in the practices of piety and benevolence before mentioned. She has lost what little good looks she once possessed, and wears false hair and teeth (the latter give her rather a ghastly look when she smiles,) and—for a pious woman—is the best crinoline lady in the Knightsbridge district.

"Col. and Mrs. W. Dobbin live in Hampshire, near Sir R. Crawley; Lady Jane was godmother to their little girl, and the ladies are exceedingly attached to each other. The colonel's 'History of

the Punjab is looked for with much anxiety in some circles.

"Capt. and Lieut.-Col. G. Sedley-Osborne (he wishes, he says, to be distinguished from some other branches of the Osborne family, and is descended by the mother's side from Sir Charles Sedley) is, I need not say, well, for I saw him in a most richly embroidered cambrie pink shirt with diamond studs, bowing to Your Grace at the last party at Devonshire house. He is in Parliament, but the property left him by his grandfather has, I hear, been a good deal overrated.

"He was very sweet upon Miss Crawley, Sir Pitt's daughter, who married her cousin, the present baronet, and a good deal out up when he was refused. He is not, however, a man to be permanently cast down by sentimental disappointments. His chief cause of annoyance at the present moment is that he is growing bald, but his whiskers are still without a gray hair and the finest in London.

"I think these are the latest particulars relating to a number of persons about whom Your Grace was good enough to express some interest. I am very glad to be enabled to give this information, and am, Your Grace's very much-obliged servant,
"W. M. THACKERAY."

Literary Notes.

THE Kelmscott Press editions of Morris's "Sigurd, the Volsung," and "The Sundering Flood," are coming out this month. "Love is Enough" (with two illustrations by Sir Edward Burne-Jones) will be issued in March.

Mrs. Coventry Patmore is writing a biography of her late husband. A story of California life called "The Great Black Oxen" is announced for publication in England by Mrs. Gertrude Atherton.

The first of Andrew Lang's new series of "Letters to Dead Authors" is addressed to Nathaniel Hawthorne and appears in the current issue of the Chap Book.

Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford will bring out a small volume this spring with Herbert S. Stone & Co. of Chicago. The title of the book is "Priscilla's Love Story."

The works of Jerome K. Jerome have been translated into Russian and Norwegian, and he is said to be one of the very few English writers at all well known in these countries.

Mrs. Craigie's "School for Saints" has had a notable success in England. The first edition of 10,000 copies was soon exhausted, and a second one has just been published.

The prize-winners in the Criterion's cover-design competition were C. L. Wright, Jr., C. Helm and Robert Wagner. Mr. Wright's design appears on the Criterion for February.

The bit of "uncollected Stevenson" which has just appeared is merely the valedictory address written by the novelist as one of the presidents of the Speculative Society of Edinburgh in 1872.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. promise about the middle of February the second series of "Letters of Victor Hugo," including letters written while he was in exile to Ledru-Rollin, Mazzini, Garibaldi and Lamartine.

Prof. Robert Herrick, who occupies the chair of English literature in the University of Chicago has written a novel which is to be published shortly by the Macmillan company under the title of "The Gospel of Freedom."

The Bookman is authority for the statement that Rudyard Kipling proposes to stay in South Africa for four months and he means to take a holiday and to do no literary work of any kind. He will be accompanied by his father, J. Lockwood Kipling.

The March House Beautiful will have an article splendidly illustrated on "The Favorite Home of the Empress of Austria." It will be written by the well-known Marquise de Fontenay, who was for several years lady-in-waiting to Her Majesty, and can write entertainingly on the subject.

There is a rumor that a book of reproductions in black and white of illustrations of scenes and characters in Stevenson's life and writings may conclude the complete edition of his works. Herbert Spencer has a very serious affection of the heart, and grows feeble with every day. He has gone to Brighton to live.

[New York Tribune:] It is stated that L'Enfant Terrible, the comic paper promised by Gelett Burgess of Purple Cow fame, is, after all, to stay in the limbo of things unknown. The relinquishment of the project appears to be wise, considering the fact that Life already occupies the field successfully, and that there would probably not be a paying public for another publication of similar aim.

It is not generally known that Mrs. Nathaniel Hawthorne was the author of a most charming book published by the Putnam's and called "Notes in England and Italy." It is really a compilation of letters written by her when abroad and as she was a woman gifted in the art of expressing her love for the beautiful in art and nature it is a valuable and delightful work to possess. It should form a part of every collection of art works or books of travel.

Dr. Robertson Nicoll has spoken the latest and kindest word for Prof. Drummond's new book, "The Ideal Life," the sale of which has passed the twentieth thousand in this country and England. He says of it in the British Weekly:

"The newly-published volume of addresses by Prof. Drummond will we do not hesitate to say, commend itself to many readers, more than any of his other works. There burns throughout them a powerful flame that can illuminate or melt, and we cannot believe that any one can study them carefully and rise from the perusal quite the same as he was."

The next book from the pen of Robert Barr is to be entitled "Mediæval Tales," and is announced for publication by the F. A. Stokes Company. In his recent work Mr. Barr has turned toward the days of old, as shown both in "Mediæval Tales" and in the volume which is to follow it, and which is to be his most important and ambitious work. The latter is the romance recently "written" by Mr. Barr on a typewriter in a ruined chamber of an old castle on the Moselle. Its title is "The Countess Teckla," and it is said to throw a new light upon the powers of its versatile author and make him a dangerous rival of Weyman and Doyle at their best.

Thomas W. Higginson's reminiscences of literary London twenty years ago are full of delightful bits of personal incident, one of the most entertaining being this account of his breakfast with Froude: "As I approached the house I saw a lady speaking to some children at the door, and she went in before I reached it. Being admitted, I saw another lady glance at me from the region of the breakfast parlor, and was also dimly aware of a man who looked over the stairway. After I had been cordially received and was seated at the breakfast table, it gradually came out that the first lady was Mrs. Froude's sister, the second was Mrs. Froude herself, while it was her husband who looked over the stairs; and I learned furthermore, that they had several decided that, whoever I was, I could not be the American gentleman who was expected at breakfast. What was their conception of an American—what tomahawk and scalping knife were looked for, what bearskin or hareskin, or whether it was that I had omitted the customary war whoop—this was never explained."

It has often been said that the staff of every architect's office should include a woman, and that from the very nature of things, no man can possibly plan a home and, especially a kitchen and pantry. The experience of most householders amply verifies this and opens up yet another field in which the emancipated fin-de-siècle woman can compete on favorable terms with her late lord. It is impossible to guess why all architects do not realize their absolute ignorance on all points governing the convenience and proper relation of sinks, shelves, ice boxes, back doors and the stairway to the cellar. Often the most ignorant domestic would be able to give valuable suggestions to the graduate of the Ecole des Beaux Arts. A very interesting experiment on these lines is being made by The House Beautiful, which in March will commence a series of illustrated papers upon house planning written by a woman. Miss Kinney has made the subject one of careful study and will not only give designs which will save the weary housemaid miles of steps each day, but will also indicate the folly of the ordinary architect's arrangements.

POSERS.

When young people want to turn the tables on the elders who are always asking them questions they can't answer, a little study of the dictionary will arm them with a number of posers capable of bringing down college presidents.

A literary man of fame and a master of the English tongue was asked the other day by a merry girl to spell and define "giffen"; he gave it up on both counts, yet "giffen" is a proper English word, neither obsolete nor archaic, nor provincial, nor technical. The young girl and her mates had been making a game among themselves by giving out to each other for spelling and definition short words that, like "giffen," could be considered a part of the living literary English tongue; to allow any others was to make the game too hopelessly difficult; as it was, when any one was able to show acquaintance with a word on some one else's list she had greatly distinguished herself.

These are some of the words they introduced to each other: Taggle, ergal, anile, panitied, awn, ballinal, bandog, becoar, od, mourwee, dollap, mazer, dipode, cofman, uncial.

GOVERNMENT JEWELS.

At Washington, in the bond vault of the treasury is a great store of diamonds and other precious stones that belong to nobody. Most of them have been in the custody of the officials for about sixty years, but some of the gems have been there much longer and their history rests mainly on hazy tradition.

There is a bottle four or five inches long filled with diamonds, and there are various other loose stones, and there are many set in gold ornaments. The value of the whole lot is very variously estimated, the computations ranging from \$50,000 to \$100,000.

Most of these gems were sent as a present to President Van Buren by the Imam of Muscat in 1839. This Asian potentate conceived that he had received some service from this country, and this was his way of acknowledging his obligation. President Van

Use only one heap- ing teaspoonful of Schilling's Best Bak- ing Powder to a quart of flour.

You must use two teaspoonfuls of other baking powder.

600

Buren could not accept them, for there is a clause in the Constitution forbidding any person connected with the government from accepting any present or decoration from any foreign power or ruler.

But the oriental's present could not be returned; he would look upon that as an insult, so at last the jewels were turned over to the treasury to keep till something was done about them, and nothing has ever been done.

In similar ways has the entire collection accumulated; kings and princes are frequently not as familiar with the Constitution of the United States as they should be, and government officers of various grades have sent here gifts they have received and found it inconvenient to return and impossible to keep.

In the bond vault they must remain till Congress "takes action" on their situation.

To Cure a Common Ill.

[Woman's World:] For the benefit of anyone who may, like myself, have been suffering from habitual constipation, and who knows there is no permanent relief in medicine of any kind, I would like to insert in your magazine a treatment which has made a new woman of me and which costs nothing. I drink eight glasses of pure water a day, two immediately after rising in the morning, so that it will be taken about a half hour before eating breakfast; two some time between breakfast and the midday meal, two some time between the midday and evening meals, and two before retiring.

The two glasses need not be taken both at once; the idea is simply to take that quantity of water. The only precaution to be observed is that it be not taken within half an hour either before or after eating.

Of course, some may not require so great a quantity; the amount can be regulated according to their condition. Two glasses before breakfast, however, should be taken in any case. I use distilled water. Pure water should always be used.

Those troubled with indigestion will do better to drink the water in the morning very hot, so that it can be only sipped.

For Three Days Only

MONDAY,
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AND
WEDNESDAY.

20c New Spring Novelty Suitings....	12½c
12c Fast Black Sateen	7c
5c Light Colored Shirting Percales....	3½c
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7c Good White Cotton Huck Towel ...	4c
\$1.45 Ladies' Genuine Kid Gloves— every pair warranted.....	95c
\$1.00 R. & G. Corsets	74c
25c Ladies' Fast Color, Fancy Top Hose.....	15c
15c Children's Fast Black Ribbed Hose.....	10c
20c Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Vests, long sleeves.....	12½c
10c Children's Ready-made Dresses....	25c
\$1.00 Ladies' Percale Wrappers.....	60c
\$2.00 Black Brocade Dress Skirts.....	\$1.37
40c Engineers' Jumpers and Overalls...	25c
75c Men's Extra Heavy Fleece-lined Shirts and Drawers.....	50c
65c Men's White Laundered Shirts.....	45c
50c Men's Oil Tan Gloves.....	35c
10c Men's Irish Cambric Handkerchiefs...	5c
\$2.00 Men's Fedora Hats.....	90c

...SHOES...

\$1.50 Children's Pebble Goat Riv- eted School Shoes, one-piece upper, sizes 12 to 3.....	99c
\$1.35 Youths' Calfskin, coin toe, sizes 12 to 2	\$1.15
\$1.50 Same as above, in boys.....	\$1.25
\$3.00 Men's Kangaroo Grain and Calfskin Shoes, come in all styles and widths.....	\$1.95
\$2.00 Ladies' and Misses' Fine Dongola Shoes, heel and spring heel, lace and button.....	\$1.48
\$3.00 Ladies' Fine French Kid Shoes, hand turned and sewed, lace or button, needle toe only, limited amount.....	\$2.50

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Notice to Contractors.

The Gila Valley, Globe and Northern Railway Company will receive bids at their office, 314 Stimson Block, Los Angeles, Cal., up to 6 p.m., March 10, for the grading of between 40 and 50 miles of the extension of their line between the town of Geronimo and the town of Globe, in the Territory of Arizona, the company reserving the right to reject any and all bids.

Maps and profiles will be on exhibition at the office of the company, on and after the 20th inst.

WILLIAM GARLAND, President.
Los Angeles, Cal., February 14, 1898.

LOST BEAUTY

Means woman's chief charm is lost. Woman's best aid to beauty, and the safest, surest and most effective cure for an impoverished skin, facial blemishes and faded complexion is

LOLA MONTEZ CREME

the great tissue builder. It nourishes, builds up and beautifies. Used by thousands of beautiful women. I use it myself regularly. 75c jar lasts 3 months.

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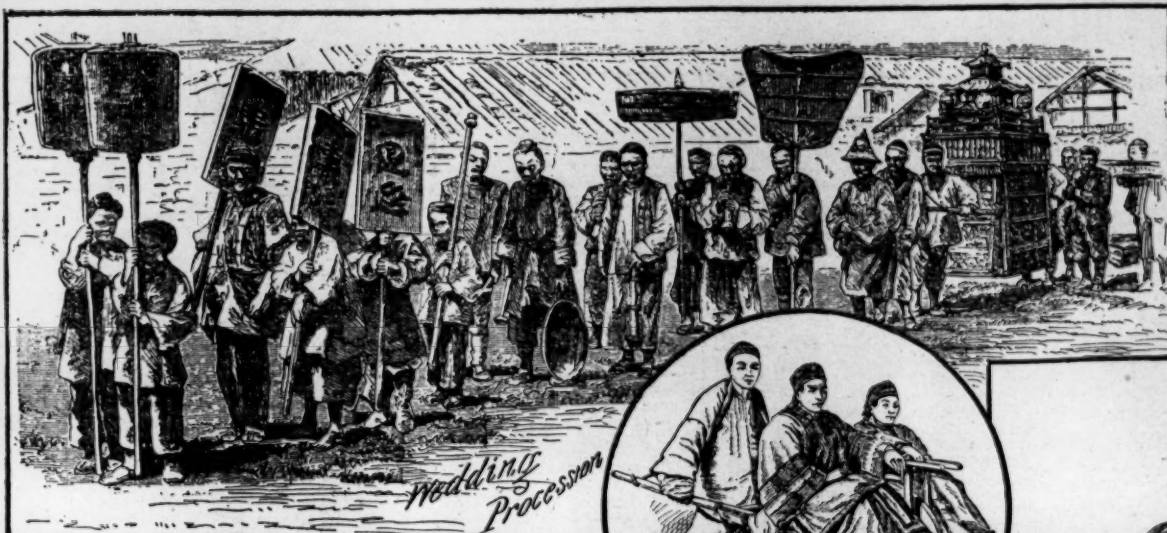
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Wedding Procession



Punishment for Stealing



Chinese Cab



Chinese Archers



Capital Punishment



Chinese Dwelling



Public Letter Writer



Chinese Minstrel



Food Vender



Funeral Procession



Street Barber

PALACES OF PUBLIC MEN.

GOSSIP AND STORY ABOUT STATESMEN WHO OWN WASHINGTON HOUSES.

From Our Own Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22, 1898. SENATOR FORAKER has just about completed building one of the finest houses in Washington. It is situated on the corner of Sixteenth and P streets, about a mile north of the White House, in the heart of the most fashionable part of city. It is a cream-colored mansion, big enough for a hotel, and the ground upon which it stands is worth so much that Mr. Foraker must have had to almost cover it with dollar bills when he bought it. It will



VICE-PRESIDENT HOBART'S HOME.

take another fortune to furnish it, and it is a house that any millionaire would be proud to own. Its location, however, is not the luckiest. All around it stand mansions which are now monuments of departed greatness. A couple of squares below it is the brick house which Senator Windom built on Scott Circle, long before he was made Secretary of the Treasury. Windom, you know, started life as a tailor, studied law, and finally became a great statesman. When he was in the Senate he built this house, and during his next campaign for reelection, some of his opponents distributed photographs of it over the State of Minnesota and questioned how a man who was once so poor could make enough to build it. The result was his defeat, although I doubt not that every cent of the money put into the house was honestly made. About midway between the old Windom mansion and Senator Foraker's new house is the palatial structure which "Secor" Robeson built when he was Secretary of the Navy. You remember the scandals connected with his administration. He left Washington a comparatively poor man, and the house was for a long

culated among his constituents and brought him to ruin, as far as his political prospects were concerned. During James G. Blaine's campaign a photograph of his house on Dupont Circle was generally distributed over the United States, and, in fact, the day seems to have come when the building of a big house is almost the foreshadow of political ruin. At any rate, it takes a strong man to carry the burden, and I wonder if Foraker will ever sit in his parlor, as the late Senator Stockbridge is said to have done, and long for a parrot. When Stockbridge had made his pile, he built a homestead at Kalamazoo, which cost him something like a quarter of a million dollars. He put about half of that amount in furniture, and then, plain and simple man that he was, sat down to enjoy it. He had, however, no appetite for gorgeousness, and one day when a friend of his had gone with him over the house and was looking, with amazement, at the evidences of his prosperity, the millionaire lumberman said:

"I am glad you like it, Jim. I think myself it is very fine of the kind, but there is only one thing I lack. I want a parrot."



THE ROBESON HOUSE.

"A parrot!" replied the visitor. "A parrot, Stockbridge! What on earth do you want with a parrot?"

"I'll tell you, Jim," said Stockbridge in a whisper, so low that the ladies

heard the tradition of his coffee sack trowsers, and the story of how, by pure brains and nerve, he is now a broadcloth United States Senator, with apparently money to burn. I know of a score of public men who started life in palaces. Secretary Alger was born in a cabin, working for \$4 a month, and for a time lived upon thickened

tastes. He added a dining-room which cost him twenty to thirty thousand dollars more. He had his kitchen walled with tiles of white china, and the ashes from the range and the furnace were carried out of the house in little cars on a railway. Cal. Brice spent, you know, \$12,000 on a dinner, and many an evening en-



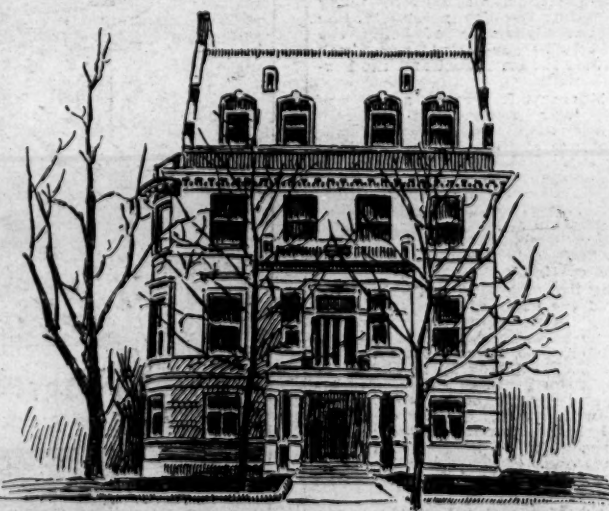
JOHN R. McLEAN'S HOME.

milk and cornmeal. He has a magnificent home in Detroit, and has rented a house here near the corner of Sixteenth and H streets, for which he pays more per month, I venture, than he earned in the first six years of his working life. He has pictures which are worth more than a Congressman's salary, and some of his rugs have cost more than his whole housekeeping outfit with which he began his married life. Levi Z. Leiter, the

tainment at his house here consumed more money than Uncle Sam paid him as his Senatorial salary for a year. Still, when Brice went to college, his expenses were not more than \$3 a week, and when he got married he had to borrow enough money on his note from his friends to pay the expenses of his wedding journey. I could cite other instances of the same kind.

RICH STATESMEN PROPERTY OWNERS.

Cal. Brice rented his house in Washington. So does Vice-President Hobart, and so also, nearly every member of the present Cabinet, except John Sherman. Secretary Sherman has seldom paid rent. When he first came to Washington, forty odd years ago, he boarded for a time at Willard's Hotel. Then he lived down below the Capitol, in what was the old, fashionable part of Washington. One day he told Mrs. Sherman that he had bought a house near Franklin Square. This square was then a playground for the boys of Washington. It had an old board fence about it, and Mrs. Sherman felt as though she were going out into the country to live. As Washington grew, however, the best houses were built in that neighborhood, and Sherman's property became very valuable. He bought several lots on each side of him, and, after a time, he put up the building now occupied by the Chilean legation, and moved into it. This was the structure built when he was Secretary of the Treasury under Hayes. As time went on the lot which he had left became so much more valuable that he could not afford to lose the interest on the money in it, and he erected the big marble mansion in which he now lives. I don't know what it cost him, but it would, I judge, sell for at



SENATOR FORAKER'S NEW HOUSE.

time a drug on the market. Then Bourke Cochran bought it, only to drop out of public life here when he had just come to be known. Within a rifle's shot of Foraker's house is the mansion which once belonged to the late Senator Van Wyck of Nebraska. A photograph of it was cir-

in the next room should not hear it. "I want a parrot to sit on a perch over the door and say every time I come in, 'Here comes the d-d fool that built this shanty!'"

POOR ONE, BUT NOW, OH, MY! Still Senator Foraker passed his boyhood in a log cabin. You have

multimillionaire, whose son has been cornering the wheat of the United States in Chicago, clerked during a part of his boyhood for a few dollars a week in Columbus, O., living in a cheap boarding-house. He began his career in Chicago as a book-keeper, and his circumstances were such that he dared not kick if the potatoes were soggy or the butter was strong. Today he has a palace here which surpasses the White House in its grandeur. It stands on ground which cost \$100,000, and the cream-white Milwaukee brick of which it was made came here in individual packages, each brick being wrapped up in brown paper. There is no chance for the Leiter butter to get strong, for there is an ice-house in the mansion in which you can store away enough ice to last for a month, and the cold storage rooms are such that the beeves, sheep and game which are served up on the table can be kept there for weeks without spoiling. Young Leiter had to eat what was set before him. The millionaire Leiter of today raises his own beef and mutton on his farm in Wisconsin. It is killed there by his own butcher and shipped here for use. A clerk in a boarding-house seldom kicks at cold plates. The apparatus in the Leiter mansion to keep the plates warm cost almost as much as its owner used to make in a year, when he was clerking. It is a boiler of heavy iron as big around as a two-bushel basket, so heated by gas that it warms the butler's pantry overhead by keeping the pipes running through the pantry filled with hot water.

Levi P. Morton began his life by clerking at \$1.25 a week. I went past the house which he owned here in Washington when he was Vice-President, yesterday. It cost him \$100,000, and was then not good enough to suit his luxurious



SENATOR SHERMAN'S HOME.

least \$75,000 under the hammer. Secretary Sherman likes nothing better than a good speculation, and I doubt whether he has ever made a bad one. It was he who aided largely in starting the suburban development of Washington.

Together with others, he bought the Stone estate, the old homestead which Mrs. John A. Logan now owns. He bought this land by the acre and sold it by the foot. The land first brought from 10 to 25 cents a square foot, but it so increased in value that much of it is worth \$2 a foot. The gossips say

that the Secretary made something like \$200,000 out of that investment, and I should say that the estimate was a very low one. The Secretary has some valuable property at Mansfield, O., but I am told that he has recently offered his house there for sale, and that his home in the future will be Washington.

WHERE THE VICE-PRESIDENT LIVES.

I should not be surprised if Vice-President Hobart buys a house here before he has finished his term. He is, you know, a rich man, and both he and Mrs. Hobart are very fond of society. The Cameron house, which they have rented, is one of the celebrated mansions of the capital. If its walls were phonographs, they could tell stories of Henry Clay, Daniel Webster and Winfield Scott. This house was once owned by Ogle Tayloe, who was one of the great entertainers of the capital many years ago. It is just next to the Lafayette Theater, which stands on the site of the place of the attempted assassination of Seward, and where Blaine lived when he was Secretary of State. Above it is the Cosmos Club, in the house in which Mrs. President Madison lived after her husband's death. I don't know what rent Vice-President Hobart pays, but he will have to give Don Cameron more than \$4000 a year if Cameron is to net 6 per cent. on his investment. The house cost him \$67,000 some years ago, and he has put a great many improvements upon it. Don Cameron is exceedingly thrifty. Old Simon Cameron used to say that Don could make more money in a week than he could in a month, and Senator Simon Cameron was a shrewd speculator. Don Cameron made, I am told, about \$40,000 off of the house which he sold on Scott Circle, some years ago, and he has real estate holdings in the suburbs which will some time be very valuable. One of his properties is a big farm out on the Seventh-street road, about five miles from the White House. Fourteenth street will, I judge, some time pass through it, and it will be covered with fine houses.

GOSSIP ABOUT JOHN McLEAN.

Another thrifty man whom you all know is the Hon. John McLean, who owns perhaps as much real estate as any man in Washington. He has the titles to nearly every piece of property in the square opposite the Arlington Hotel, with the exception of Levi P. Morton's big flat, the Shoreham, and one or two other small holdings. Mr. McLean's house is one of the finest here. It is old-fashioned, but large and roomy, and the yard about it, which is shut off by a high brick wall, is worth so much that you would have to carpet it with money to buy it. When McLean sets his foot down in his back yard he knows that there is at least \$10 worth of ground under it, and he could stand on the roof of his house, I venture, and see a full half million dollars' worth of property which belongs to him. The big Normandie Flats form a part of the McLean estate. He has all those stores on the northeast corner of this square looking out toward Lafayette Park, and I believe he owns one or more houses on the opposite side of the park, as well. McLean is the only man I know here who has made a fortune out of a cemetery. He bought, ten years or more ago, the old Holmead burying-ground in the northwest part of the city, paying \$50,000 for it. This was a bagatelle compared with the present value of this property. There are magnificent houses all about it and nothing in the neighborhood sells for less than \$2 and upward per square foot.

A BIG PAPER DEAL.

John R. McLean has made big money in newspapers as well as in real estate. I am told that W. R. Hearst paid him more than he spent upon the New York Morning Journal for that property, and the Cincinnati Enquirer, which he has owned for years, is better than a Klondike gold mine. McLean was put to work in the Enquirer office after he was through with his education, a part of which was gotten in Europe. He began as an office boy and worked up through the different gradations until he became business manager. He developed a remarkable nose for news, and he is today one of the best judges of news in the United States. He manages the Enquirer himself, though he lives here at Washington, and has to send most of his orders by telegraph. He has never reduced the price of the paper, and today he gets 5 cents for every copy throughout the week. He is a shrewd financier, and is always ready and able to make a good bargain. During one of the panics of some years ago, I am told,

he had hoarded up in the neighborhood of \$200,000, preparing for the hard times that he saw were at hand. He then paid his bills in cash and bought everything at the lowest prices. At one time he bought a million pounds of white paper at a price which astonished his competitors. A paper manufacturer had called upon him and was very anxious to sell. McLean replied:

"You can easily sell to me if you can only make your figures low enough."

"Well, I'll sell to you as cheap as any one else will sell," was the reply. "Yes," said McLean, "I know that. But I think the prices are too high. Now, how low will you make it if I take 200,000 pounds?"

The paper dealer mused a moment and then said:

"I'll let you have it at 6 1/4 cents. 'Can't you do better than that?'" asked McLean.

"Not for that quantity," replied the dealer.

"Well, then," said McLean, "what will you charge me for a million pounds?"

"A million pounds," exclaimed the dealer; "you don't want a million pounds?"

"Yes, I do," replied McLean. "You can make it, can't you?"

"Of course I can," replied the man. "Well, let me see." He thereupon figured a while, and then answered:

"If you will take a million, I will give it to you for 6 cents."

"On what time?"

"Oh," said the dealer, "I will let you have two or three months."

"No, I can't buy on three months, in these hard times," said McLean. "The banks are suspending everywhere. You know how tight money is. No; I must have six months or we can't deal."

"But, Mr. McLean," said the paper man, "six months is awful. It is half a year."

"I know that," was the answer, "but I didn't make the time. I am willing to buy your paper, but I must have the time I ask. If you will give me that the order is yours."

The dealer did not reply for a moment. Finally, he said:

"Mr. McLean, you are driving a very hard bargain, but business is business, and I will give you the time you ask for. There's no money in it, but I do it merely to secure your trade."

In a few minutes the contract was signed. The signatures had hardly been blotted, before McLean turned and asked:

"What discount will you allow me for cash on delivery?"

"What's that?" said the paper man. "I want to know what discount you will make if I pay you cash as you deliver the paper?"

The dealer had to figure again, and the result was that McLean finally got his paper for 5 1/4 cents a pound for cash, while his competitors were paying fully a cent more for the same article.

WHERE THE POSTMASTER-GENERAL HOLDS FORTH.

Returning to famous houses of Washington, I called the other night on Postmaster-General Gary. He is now living in Senator Sawyer's \$100,000 house on Connecticut avenue. The house is magnificently furnished, some of its walls are papered with the finest satin, and its decorations, which were all made by hand, are among the most beautiful of the houses of Washington. Mr. Sawyer went into debt when he was a young man to buy his time of his father, and he was over thirty before he was \$2000 ahead. He is now a number of times a millionaire, and it was during his term in the Senate that he built this house, in order that his daughter might have a suitable place for her entertainments in connection with Washington society. Since he left the Senate I understand he has offered the house for sale, but it is such a valuable property that a purchaser has not yet appeared. This house is even finer than that of Secretary Sherman, and the wealth of the Postmaster-General will enable him to entertain magnificently in it. FRANK G. CARPENTER.

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Mme. Adeline Patti is at present at the Hotel Continental, Paris, where she intends remaining in the strictest seclusion for some weeks. She writes to a friend in London that "she is in good health, but greatly depressed by her recent loss, and feels extremely lonely." She has canceled her engagement at Monte Carlo, and intends avoiding the Riviera this year, as she does not feel equal at present to going into society. She will, in all probability, return to Wales and remain there until late in the spring, when she will resume her professional engagements.

WOMEN OF NOTE.

Mrs. Charlotte Bray, the friend and literary associate of George Eliot, is very ill at Coventry, Eng.

The Duchess of Devonshire has accepted the captaincy of the Royal Eastbourne Ladies' Golf Club for 1898. Lucy Curtis is the Mayor of Cimarron, Mo., runs the town, conducts a general store, and is the leader of the local Scroists.

Miss Jessie Fuller has for some time past given satisfactory service as the clerk of the Supreme Court of the State of South Dakota.

Sara Bernhardt is a total abstainer from all alcoholic drinks, and to this she attributes much of her wonderful energy and mental power. Her favorite beverages are milk and water.

The wife of the "Grand Francois," M. de Lesseps, spends the greater part of the year at La Chesnaye, where her husband died. She receives a pension of \$24,000 a year from the Suez Canal Company.

Frau Cosima Wagner has in her possession, according to Wagner's friend, Herr Heckel, four unpublished completed plays of her husband, entitled "Luther," "Frederick the Great," "Hans Sachs's Second Marriage" and "Duke Bernhard of Saxe-Weimar."

Mrs. Ann Eyre Hely, though almost unknown outside of professional nursing circles in England, shares with Florence Nightingale the distinction of being one of the nursing pioneers. She joined Miss Nightingale in the Crimea in 1854.

Lady Sibyl Primrose, the daughter of Lord Rosebery, will be among the debutantes of London society during the coming season. She will have a large dowry, has been educated with great care, and is of literary tastes. Her mother was a Rothschild.

Miss Ellen Terry can never sleep during the day unless she is read aloud to; and her girl-friends take turns at this every afternoon during her long engagement, in order that her health may not suffer from the nerve fatigue occasioned by work.

One of the students at the College of Music in Cincinnati, known as Miss Katherin Agnes Gulick, is in reality Suma Matsu Honjo, the daughter of a Japanese noble, who married an American, Miss Emma Tyler, a relative of the President of that name.

An old lady in Brussels who recently celebrated her one hundredth birthday, relates that when Napoleon passed through her native village of Fumay in 1810, a peasant having fallen on his knees to ask a favor, the Emperor said: "Get up and never kneel except to God."

The general impression that women have only recently been employed in business houses is not correct. Miss Emeline E. Woodbury, who has just died, was for nearly fifty years the book-keeper in a Boston business house, and she succeeded another woman who had held the same place.

Mme. Blanc says she admires the young men of America. They are the most chivalrous men in the world today in her opinion, and unapproachable in their consideration for women.

The French government has decided to offer the Empress of Russia a magnificent piece of Chantilly lace on the occasion of Her Majesty's next birthday.

One of the most successful professional nurses in Philadelphia is Miss Kate Grindrod, a full-blooded Wyandotte Indian, who was educated at the government school in Carlisle. Her services are eagerly sought by many of the leading families in the city. She enjoys the distinction of being the only girl to be graduated from both the Carlisle Indian School and the hospital.

Mrs. Margaret J. Preston, a writer of southern war poetry, died in Baltimore last week. Mrs. Preston was the daughter of Rev. Dr. George Junken, founder of Lafayette College. In 1857 she married Prof. J. T. S. Preston of the Virginia Military Institute, who afterward served on Gen. Stonewall Jackson's staff. Among her best works are "Beechenbrook," "Old Songs and New," "Colonial Ballads" and "Aunt Dorothy."

In the list of recent naturalizations appeared the name of "Laurence Alma Tadema." This is not Alma Tadema, R.A., whose Christian name is Laurens, and who in 1873, shortly after his arrival in England, was by special grace of the Queen granted letters of denization, and has, therefore, been an Englishman now for a quarter of a century. It is the eminent painter's eldest daughter, the poet, Miss Laurence Alma Tadema. She was born in Brussels, and remained a Belgian subject until a fortnight ago.

In view of the fact that the young Queen of Holland will attain her majority in August 31 next, the Dutch newspapers have been for months full of discussions as to what sort of present it would be proper to make her on this occasion. Some favored a national present, others presents from each of the provinces; presents from societies, corporations, clubs and private persons have also been talked about. Queen Wilhelmina, however, has just put a summary stop to the discussion by declaring that she would accept no gift of any kind.

Mme. du Barry, as is well known, was born at Vaucouleurs, in France,

of a humble family named Becu. After the little Jeanne Becu had won her enviable reputation, her relatives lived on quietly at Vaucouleurs, without any attempt to derive material profit from their kinswoman's influence. The last of the name of Becu died sixty years ago in his native village. He had a sister married to an Alsatian workman living at the hamlet of Mauvages, near Vaucouleurs. Her grandson, who never married, has just died there at the age of 70 years, and thus the family of Du Barry is extinguished.

THE STAR OF HOPE.



"I had lost all hope and gone to my father's to die," said Mrs. MOLLIE EVANS, of Mound, Coryell Co., Texas. "I gave birth to a baby a year ago, the 5th of June last," she adds, "and seemed to do very well for 8 or 9 days, and then I began to feel very bad, my feet began to swell, my stomach was all wrong and I seemed to suffer with everything that could be borne. I was in bed 5 months and there was not a day that it seemed I could live. We had the best doctors that our country afforded. I was a skeleton. Every one that saw me thought that I would never get well. I had palpitation and pain in the heart, terrible pain in my right side just under the ribs, terrible headaches all the time; a bearing down sensation; a distressed feeling in my stomach all the time; could hardly eat anything and it looked as if I would starve. All the time I would take such weak trembling spells, and it seemed as if I could not stand it. There were six doctors treating me when I commenced taking your medicine. I had lost all hope and gone to my father's to die. I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and his 'Favorite Prescription' together, and I took them regularly until I felt as if life was worth living again."

"I weigh more than I have weighed for ten years. My friends say that I look better than they ever saw me. The first two bottles did me more good than all the medicine I had taken. My stomach has never hurt me since. I can eat anything I want and as much as I want. If you want to use this in favor of your medicine, I am a living witness to testify to it, and will, to anybody who wants to know further of my case."

Mollie Evans.

Ghirardelli's Cocoa

THE HEALTH DRINK

First of all,
It's pure
It's easy
to digest
It's strength
Giving
It's not
stimulating
22 cups, 25 cts.
A sample cake of
GHIRARDELLI'S
MONARCH
CHOCOLATE
given with each
can of cocoa.
STRICTLY PURE
SAN FRANCISCO
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Never Fails.

Sample free and full particulars, Room 200, No. 218 South Broadway.

AT THE THEATERS.

WRITING in the Chicago Chronicle, Hepburn Johns says: "More than once lately, and from time to time during the last three years I have contended that the interest in Shakespeare's plays had not died out, if the interest in most of the actors now acting them had. Every time an actor competent to interpret Shakespeare in any high degree takes up the gage there is no doubt about his victory. The public has outlived Keene and the class he typified, but they are as fond of Shakespeare as ever, and every time the chance is given them they show it. Mr. Mansfield could not find room in the Grand Opera-house for all the people who desired to see his Shylock and his Richard. When Modjeska recently presented "Macbeth" it drew the largest house of her engagement. The record still stands that Otis Skinner played to \$1200 at a matinee in "Hamlet." We want Shakespeare well staged, we want him interpreted in the modern spirit and with all possible care, but primarily we want Shakespeare. It does not require scenic productions of fabulous cost nor an all-star cast—if such could be brought together in these days—but simply an able leader, a company of intelligent artists and scenery enough to make a grateful background. Shakespeare, played as closely as possible to the human nature from which he always drew will repay any actor or manager of experience who goes boldly into the field. The hour for such a campaign is ripe—who shall lead it?"

The management of minstrel companies has of late years become a matter of great difficulty, owing to the fact that so much has been done that there practically remains little of novelty that can be introduced into this kind of entertainment. Then, too, minstrelsy has grown so in magnitude and the expense of equipping and maintaining a company is such that none but those possessing capital and resources can engage in this branch of amusement enterprise.

Meers, Primrose and West, however, whose organization will play a short engagement of three nights and a Wednesday matinee at the Los Angeles Theater, commencing Monday evening, February 28, have, as it were, grown up in minstrel management, and have always not only been up in the times, but just a little ahead of them. In other words, they have been the leaders whom others copy, but so far ahead that they now practically control the field. It is promised that when they make their annual appearance here it will be with a company second to none that they have ever exploited. Of course, that universal favorite, George H. Primrose, will endeavor to amuse the audience in his usual taking way with new songs and parodies and an entirely new specialty. Of the others the long list is headed by George Wilson, a comedian who never fails to affect the risibilities of the audience. It is said that contrary to all tradition, Mr. Wilson will have an entirely new stock of jokes, with which to amuse the waiting public, while Ernest Tenney will no doubt be found to be little behind in originality. Other features will be the Quaker City Quartette; Waterbury brothers and Tenny, a clever musical team; the Ben Mowatt trio of Indian-club jugglers; C. G. Weber, Harry Ernst, Edward Carnes, Ned Hanson, Tom Parker, Theodore Metz, William Yaeger, Carl Carlton, Eugene du Puls, Edgar Wilson, Louis Bishop, George Prescott and Ernest Sinclair.

The forecast in theatrical circles shows the Orpheum to the front as usual, with a big programme of new attractions, forming as inviting an array of talent as has ever been seen in vaudeville. The best assurance of an exceptional treat is the announcement of the coming of Al Wilson, German comedian and Tyrolean warbler. He is a natural wit, and in his monologue act, which he carries on in the finest dialect, he is said to be the funniest of the funny. All of his jokes and songs are reported as new, which is sure to commend him. A feature that promises to afford a lot of excellent diversion is the Naws, the best Irish team on the vaudeville stage. Nawn, in their original comedy, "One Touch of Nature," is an Irish laborer, with an aspiring daughter. The scene between him and his daughter is said to be indescribably funny. The third strong feature is the Gloss brothers, in their statuary act and acrobatic feats. Of last week's bill there is retained the great Clivette in another week of clever juggling and laughable silhouettes; the Brothers Damm in acrobatic feats; Filles's performing dogs, and Williams and Adams in their comedy sketch, the "Monte Carlo Millionaires." Matinees as usual on Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

A special benefit performance for the fiesta fund will be given at this house on Wednesday, March 2. There

should be a rousing house in aid of the cause of a big springtime carnival.

Commencing Monday and extending through Tuesday and Wednesday evenings and Saturday matinee a charming play of American and English life will be presented in the shape of McKee Rankin's famous society drama entitled "The Runaway Wife." This is a strong play of human interest, full of pathos, with a vein of comedy throughout to add to the interest.

Exquisite stage settings will be the rule. The latter half of the week, Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday evenings, will be devoted to a plain story of the hills, a story of the mines in the far-off hills of Dakota, the scenes laid in and about Deadwood: It is the famous comedy drama, "The Fire Patrol," one of the strongest of the present-day dramas. The opening scene is in Jack Dallas's home in Deadwood. He is the deputy sheriff of Deadwood and a unique character. The second act is in the big twenty-stamp mill of the Homestead gold mine, with the machinery of the great quartz mill in full motion, producing a very realistic scene. The third and fourth acts are in New York City, all the characters having removed to that place. We meet the old friends of the first two acts at Reine Whitmore's home. It is here the realistic fire scene takes place, and the dash of the fire patrol brings the firemen to the rescue. It is a dashing and realistic scene, full of excitement. The last act takes place in Jack Dallas's cabin at Deadwood and brings happiness to those who have had so much sorrow for their portion, and the end is as in the past, "loyal and true." Jessie Norton will appear as the heroine, Kitty Dallas, the sister of Jack Dallas. She makes this a splendid part. W. J. Eleford will create the comedy role of Lushington Staggeract, an actor who has seen better days, a part full of wholesome good humor. It is a very realistic story, well staged and up to date from a scenic standpoint.

Commencing next Thursday evening, March 3, the Waldorf Company will present that classical drama, "Ingomar," the barbarian, and Sheridan Knowles's celebrated comedy, "The Hunchback." The Sentinel of Santa Cruz, speaking of a recent performance, says:

"Attracted by the literary merit of the classical drama, 'Ingomar,' the elite of Santa Cruz occupied a large number of seats at the Opera-house Monday evening. Much has been expected of the Waldorf company, and it may be stated with all truth and veracity that these expectations were not only completely fulfilled, but that they were even surpassed.

"To begin with, 'Ingomar' is a vigorous play, full of inspiring scenes and strong situations, a drama which appeals to those not initiated in the mysteries of classical composition, as well as to those rejoicing with critical delight over the beauty of great thoughts. That is why 'Ingomar' will never grow old.

"Naturally such a play must of a necessity be presented with all the genius required of its exponents. Such a play performed without the necessary force would become worse than a farce, and fortunate enough were those who attended the performance, for they witnessed an excellent play excellently performed."

"Shall We Forgive Her?" comes to the Los Angeles Theater early in March, with the prestige of a success achieved in New York, as well as in London, where it was first produced a year or so ago. It has demonstrated its popularity in this country by attracting large audiences wherever it has been seen. It has been provided with appropriate scenery by Manager Jacob Litt, and the cast is headed by no less a person than Marie Wainwright, an actress who has few equals in her particular line. There will doubtless be many who have followed Miss Wainwright's career as a successful star who will take this opportunity of seeing her in a new role and in a modern melodrama.

The genuine "cake walk contest," as illustrated in the performance of Black Patti's Troubadours, soon to be seen at the Los Angeles Theater, is one of the most exciting and amusing episodes in that company's delightful stage entertainment. "The poetry of motion," as viewed by the Anglo-African race, is most amusingly illustrated in this characteristic walking contest. The amusement is offered by contestants on the stage and the excitement by the auditors in front. The latter are unconsciously drawn into the contest through their hilarious shouts of approval for their favorite contestant, and when a tie is being walked off the excitement becomes so intense that only the timely finish of the walk

saves the audience from shouting and applauding itself out of existence.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

"The Ragged Earl" is the title of the new comedy written for Andrew Mack by Ernest Lacy.

Réjane will play "Le Lys Rouge," a drama made out of Anatole France's celebrated novel, by the author and Cailleret.

Modjeska is too weak to continue her tour, and at the close of her New York engagement she will return to her California ranch.

Primrose & West's minstrels will be sent to England this spring for a protracted engagement in London to be followed by a provincial tour.

Cladresse Agnew, discovered somewhere by Charles H. Hoyt, and for two seasons the incorrigible infant in "A Milk White Flag," is now playing in vaudeville.

All accounts agree that in the New York production of "Way Down East," a pastoral play by Lottie Blair Parker, Phoebe Davies has made a most pronounced hit.

Among the treasures of the Wagner Museum at Eisenbach is the manuscript score of "Rienzi," for which \$5000 was paid. Wagner himself did not earn as much from that opera in all his lifetime.

Wilton Lackaye is a member of the Philadelphia Park Theater stock company. He played Sir Francis Levison in "East Lynne" last week. Rose Eyttinge, McKee Rankin and Nance O'Neill are also members of this company.

Charles Throop, an actor in the "Blue Jeans" company now playing at Cleveland, was accidentally shot in the leg during a performance recently, by Miss Ballou, who was supposed to be aiming at a squirrel.

Ethel Kendal, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kendal, the English actors, has come to New York against her parents' wishes, to go upon the stage. She will probably appear soon at the Pleasure Palace.

Charles H. Hoyt has leased "A Texas Steer," one of the most successful of his comedies, to Katie Putnam and her husband, and the part of Bossie falls, of course, to the ever-vivacious soubrette.

The great Grattier, who has been creating such a furore in San Francisco with his daring equestrian act on a round wooden platform 10 feet high and 15 feet in diameter, is a coming attraction at the Orpheum.

Burt Sheppard, who was once considered a very bad member of the negro minstrel colony in these United States, has made the hit of his life as the king in a Christmas pantomime which is still running in London.

David Belasco is writing a new play for Mrs. Leslie Carter. He has been working on it for over a year, and expects to have it ready for production next season. He says it will be distinctly American in thought and action.

Ida Conquest, who has played with distinction the many parts allotted to her in the lengthy and varied repertoire of Charles Frohman's Empire Stock Company, is to go to London this spring to play the leading part in "Too Much Johnson" with William Gillette.

E. A. Sothorn, having found that the part of Lady Ursula overshadows that of Sir George Sylvester in "The Adventure of Lady Ursula," is going to abandon the Anthony Hope comedy next season for a new play, Virginia Harned (Mrs. Sothorn) is to go a-starring in the Hope play.

De Wolf Hopper announced last week that he would engage Miss Percy Haskwell, now with William H. Crane, in "A Virginia Courtship," to replace his wife, Edna Wallace-Hopper, as the prima dona of his company when he produces Sousa and Klein's new opera, "The Charlatan," early in the summer.

Miss Dudley, the Belgian tragedienne who is to play "Hamlet" through Europe, is in deadly earnest, for she has been following a sort of banishing treatment in order to reduce the "too, too solid flesh," which she considers inappropriate to the Prince of Denmark's figure, and by all accounts she grows thinner every day. The Parisian critics appear to be sharpening their knives for her, and she may regret that she parted with any adipose tissue.

There is an actor, Charles Leonard Fletcher by name, who evidently aspires to joint occupancy of the pedestal which Richard Mansfield has erected for himself. Mr. Fletcher has already brought out his own version of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" without setting the world on fire, and announces that he is soon to present a new—and similarly original—dramatization of "A Parisian Romance."

[Chicago Inter Ocean:] The kind-hearted claim that the singer or player should be encouraged, for he may do better. But what reward does the faithful one receive when the unfaithful servant is greeted with warmth? Where is discrimination? What becomes of art itself? The great public says to singers: "Be constant or false to the true pitch; sing artistically or slovenly; try all your means, legitimate or meretricious, to gain my applause, I give to you all the same reward." In art there is no such thing as mediocrity.

Librettist Harry B. Smith is Americanizing the book of the English musical comedy "Monte Carlo," which Edward Rice is to revive at the Herald Square Theater, New York, after "A Normandy Wedding." The chorus is al-

ready rehearsing. The original libretto is by Sydney Carlton, with lyrics by Harry Greenback, and its music by Howard Taybert. Mr. Smith, who is revising part of their work, is said to have signed the contract for the book of a new opera for Alice Neilson of the Bostonians, whom Frank L. Perley is to star next season.

Among many nice things said about her liege lord since her arrival in this county, the first Mrs. Ratcliffe says he acquired his polish and gentlemanly deportment from a well-known English gentleman in whose service he was employed as a valet for some time. Mrs. Ratcliffe No. 1 says that he was never educated, and that at heart he was a brute. It is likely that the whole truth about Ratcliffe will not be told for a decade to come.

The Dramatic Mirror states that Wagenhals and Kemper are to manage next season the tour of Bert Coote in a comedy now being written for him. The plans of these managers also include a combination headed by Louis James, and including Mme. Rhea and Fred Warde in the standard drama. It has been only a few years since Mr. James was "featured" in the support of Mr. Warde, but Mr. James seems to have gained by reason of his superior management.

Octavia Barbe, who is in private life Mrs. Barry Johnstone, has been gathering more than her share of trouble as Dorothy in Edward E. Rice's New York production of "The French Man." Miss Barbe wears in this piece various more or less gorgeous costumes, and it seems that all but one of her dresses are her own property. Last week some one, supposedly a chorus girl, disgruntled by Miss Barbe's haughty manner, took a few hours of leisure and cut all of her dresses into more or less unrecognizable strips. Of such is the nature of the lowly ladies of the stage.

Matinees were invented, so it is said, by Dion Boucault, and they are supposed to be for the special edification of the ladies, with a side qualification in favor of the night watchman, the bartenders on the night watch, and the small class of society men who cannot allow themselves to overlook any opportunity to be where there is a chance to see a large number of the charming sex together. It may come as a shock to the young lady addicted to matinees that her favorite actor, while he reveres the memory of Dion Boucault as an actor, a writer and a stage manager, cordially curses his memory every time he has to play at a matinee.

Who can forget charming Madge Lessing as she appeared here in "The Passing Show" last season? Miss Lessing is an English girl who deserted her family and her native land because the aforesaid family objected to the stage as a means of livelihood. Now that the managers of the Casino, where she has finally gained a leading position, are to reproduce in England their New York successes, Miss Lessing is particularly anxious for an opportunity to appear in London in the roles she has created in America, if only to convince her parents that the transfer of her affections was justified, and there is little doubt that Lederer and McLellan will gratify her.

Doctors Can't Cure It!

Contagious blood poison is absolutely beyond the skill of the doctors. They may dose a patient for years on their mercurial and potash remedies, but he will never be rid of the disease; on the other hand, his condition will grow steadily worse. S. S. S. is the only cure for this terrible affliction, because it is the only remedy which goes direct to the cause of the disease and forces it from the system.

I was afflicted with Blood Poison, and the best doctors did me no good, though I took their treatment faithfully. In fact, I seemed to get worse all the while. I took almost every so-called blood remedy, but they did not seem to reach the disease, and had no effect whatever. I was disheartened, for it seemed that I would never be cured. At the advice of a friend I then took S. S. S., and began to improve. I continued the medicine, and it cured me completely, building up my health and increasing my appetite. Although this was ten years ago, I have never yet had a sign of the disease to return.

W. R. NEWMAN, Staunton, Va.

It is like self-destruction to continue to take potash and mercury; besides totally destroying the digestion, they dry up the marrow in the bones, producing a stiffness and swelling of the joints, causing the hair to fall out, and completely wrecking the system.

S.S.S. For The Blood

is guaranteed Purely Vegetable, and is the only blood remedy free from these dangerous minerals.

Book on self-treatment sent free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

MR. G. A. HENTY.

HAS TAKEN PART IN MANY WARS
AND WRITTEN MANY BOOKS.

[FROM A REGULAR CONTRIBUTOR.]

To look upon G. A. Henty is to see a boy's story in life. The famous teller for boys, big and little, old and young, is a splendid specimen of an Englishman, broad-shouldered, sturdy of frame, jovial-faced, frank of manner, with sparkling eyes, kindly, humorous and big-voiced. About him is the breezy bustle of one who has seen and moved among stirring sights and scenes, who has looked upon things that a civilian seldom sees, and moreover, who knows right well how to tell of them.

The boys who love his thrilling tales would without any doubt pick Mr. Henty out from among a thousand as just the man likely to be the author of the stories which have been read and re-read wherever the Anglo-Saxon boy is found—and a good many other places, too. Not only in appearance, but in experience, is Mr. Henty a boy's story. No novelist ever had a better



PORTRAIT OF G. A. HENTY.

apprenticeship to his trade. His youth was spent at public schools in England and his early manhood in travel, adventures and wars. His campaigns are as numerous as his fingers. The first of them was the Crimea, the stubborn war between the English and French forces attacking, and the Russian army behind the fortifications of Sebastopol.

After serving in the British army Mr. Henty became war correspondent of the Standard, one of London's leading dailies, and as a press man took part in every important campaign from the Crimea days to the Franco-Prussian war, excepting only the great struggle between the North and South. Finding himself not quite so young as he used to be—a war correspondent needs to be active and almost incapable of becoming tired, let alone exhausted—he settled down in London and began to write those stirring tales of adventure which have made his name a household word, wherever boys are in the house. All the winter he writes his stories, but when the summer comes, he sets aside his pleasant occupation and goes aboard his yacht. Mr. Henty is passionately fond of the sea and in a 91-ton yacht he dodges about the beautiful south and west coasts of England until the wild weather of winter again drives him to London and to work.

A BASKET OF MUZZLES.

The instant one sets foot in the hall of Mr. Henty's house on Lavender Hill, London, he becomes aware that he is in the house of a lover of animals. For there stands a huge basket and the basket is full of wire muzzles. In London, indeed, in most parts of England, all dogs must be muzzled when on the street. The famous novelist's writing room is upstairs, and there the visitor finds himself in a maelstrom of dogs that bark and tumble over one another in their haste to make friends with the stranger. Mr. Henty had five dogs in the room at the time. His half-dozen cats were elsewhere.

The library and writing-room is a large apartment. Every inch of the walls that is not taken up with books is covered with the quaintest of curiosities. Ranged round the room are curious weapons, mostly from the savage lands and out of the many corners of the earth, Abyssinian swords and guns, trophies from the Sudan, clubs from the interior of Africa, unexploded shells turned into tobacco jars, spears and assegais, bullets and arrows, ancient English arms, and a hundred wonders that convert the room into a miniature museum. Against the wall at one end of the room, and forming a great square, are arranged Mr. Henty's books, a complete set, in uniform bindings.

MR. HENTY'S BOOKS.

"No, I cannot say just how many volumes there are of them, but I should estimate something over eighty in all. Two or three of my ventures were three-volume novels, but for the most part each volume you see there con-

tains a complete tale, and I need hardly tell you that the overwhelming majority are stories for boys." Mr. Henty had his pipe going "great guns," as he would say, a pipe of proportions in proportion to the owner.

"My most successful stories? Decidedly those dealing with well-known episodes in English history and whose scenes were laid somewhere in the kingdom. I have, of course, gone outside our empire, but although the books sold well, not one of them reached the point touched by my English stories, neither in America nor in England. I have dealt with almost every reasonably well-known incident in English history, in fact, I begin to fear that our history will not hold out until I finish writing. I have written tales of other lands, tales that appeared to me every whit as entertaining as my stories of English history, but no, the boys will not have them. So, I stick to the kingdom, and, indeed, I am not ill-pleased at the limitation, for I am a great lover of my country and her glorious history."

"You have touched on American history at times?"

"Twice only, and both times I took the unpopular side, for I only write as I believe, and notwithstanding the system among Englishmen and Americans alike both with the Independence party of '76 and the North in '62, my sympathies are entirely with the loyalists and the Confederates in their struggles. As I am also a sturdy supporter of Charles as against Cromwell—a belated cavalier in fact—you will easily see that I am quite an old-fashioned Tory. My American stories are 'For the Old Flag' and 'With Lee in Virginia.' The latter sold very largely in the South, and I received many flattering letters from Dixie land in reference to the tale."

KNOCKING ABOUT THE WORLD.
"My active life-work began with the Crimea. I reached the peninsula in the middle of the terrible winter shortly after Inkerman, and saw a great deal of the fighting in trenches, the storming of various points and the battle of Tchernala, but my duties lay with the hospital commissariat department and I had plenty of hard work to do."

"My brother was with me and died; I broke down, and was given up by the doctors, but I set my mind upon pulling through and pulled. I used to lie in the hospital and sing ever so quietly to myself, scoff at the doctor's headshakings and force myself to believe that I was recovering. At length I prevailed upon the doctors to allow me to be put aboard a ship. They all thought I must die before Malta was reached, but the sea did me good and after more than forty years here am I, hale and hearty."

"For a time I continued in the army, and was in command of the Belfast and Portsmouth districts, but as the outlook for promotion was not at all encouraging I resolved to throw up my position. For a time I knocked about the world, mining, and engaged in different businesses, and having a rather hard time of it. This continued until the outbreak in '66, of the war between Austria and Italy."

"When I was in the Crimea, I had written a number of letters to the Advertiser—their correspondent had broken down—and these secured for me regular employment as war correspondent. I had a thorough knowledge of Italian as well as French and German, and the Standard sent me to the front from the Italian side. Ever since that day I have been a regular member of the Standard staff. For the paper I have been pretty nearly all over the world. The Franco-Prussian war, Turkish wars, the revolution in Spain, when Isabella was turned out of the country, again to Spain in the Carlist's war, at the opening of the Suez Canal, with the Prince of Wales through India, the Abyssinian campaign, with Wolseley to Ashanti, in Italy with Garibaldi, through America in '73—these are a few of the principal events and upturns that I have taken part in and described for the Standard."

A CLOSE SHAVE.

"I have had many narrow escapes, but probably the tightest corner I ever found myself in was during the Austro-Italy war. The Italians in their encounters with the Austrians had been getting their fur rubbed the wrong way unexpectedly, and with a vengeance, and were not sweeter-tempered on that account. I had been pushing to the front as far as possible, so as to be in a position to give my paper a genuine idea of the actual state of things, when all on a sudden, I was pounced upon by a party of infantry and cavalry, Italians."

"The officers would have it that I was an Austrian officer spying upon their movements, and a drum-head court sentenced me to be hanged. I pointed out to the officer the seriousness of hanging two Englishmen at a critical juncture in international affairs, and strongly advised him to send us all three under escort to his commanding general. However, nothing would satisfy the gentleman, but that we must hang, and hanged assuredly I would have been had not an officer of cavalry declined to be a party to summary execution, and stuck out for sending us before their commanding officer.

So they strung up the man who was not an Englishman—he was a stranger to us—and we two were sent with the wounded in a bullock cart under an escort of 100 infantry and 50 cavalry, a long journey to headquarters."

"The Austrian cavalry had a few hours before been seen in the district through which we had to pass, and the officer in charge of our escort cheerfully informed us that his orders were at first sight of an Austrian force to shoot us. I always carried some first-class cigars with me, and one of these I gave him. When he got out nicely lighted I said to him: 'Don't you shoot till you are getting the worst of it,' but he would not promise. Most fortunately for us, no Austrians hove in sight, and when the general saw our passports and heard our answers to his questions, he understood the situation at once, and ordered us to be set free. But for the cavalry officer, my experiences as war correspondent would have been short and bitter. But the calling of war correspondent has ever been a dangerous one, and many a good fellow has lost his life while doing his duty to his paper."

"How did it come to pass that you took to writing boys' stories?"

"Through telling tales to my own children. They used to sit round me in the evening, and I told them stories that ran on for weeks at a stretch. One day it occurred to me to dictate the installments to my typewriter and let the children read for themselves. Then I collected the chapters together, found publishers were eager to get possession of them, and that the boys and girls outside my own circle were as glad to read them as were my children."

As was said at the beginning of this article, Mr. Henty is passionately fond of animals, and abhors the so-called sports that have for their chief end the killing of anything animate. For hunting, pigeon-shooting, grouse, partridge, or pheasant-shooting, and all such like "sports" he will have nothing to do with. But cricket, football, yachting and walking, he loves, and he encourages his young readers to love and follow such games up. Now, his two sons are grown to man's estate and both are making their way in America.

JAMES BARR.

IN THE CUIRASS.

THE WAY GLADSTONE'S FIGHTING
ANCESTOR WENT TO THE WAR.

[FROM A REGULAR CONTRIBUTOR.]

"When I was a boy," said William Ewart Gladstone in one of his speeches, "I was particularly proud of a certain youthful ancestor of mine, who ran away from home to fight at the battle of Neville's Cross. The manner in which he eluded parental vigilance and escaped to the wars, does as much to his ingenuity as to his courage." (Speech of Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone to the pupils, Chester schools, 1886.)

The writer had been at some pains

son in those days meant very much the same as a successful entry into college does to a boy in our own time. So Will Gladstones was bitterly disappointed when his rough, but loving parent, said that it was better for him to postpone his entry into the ranks of war.

But little Will, like his illustrious descendant, the ex-Premier of England, was not of the kind that can be easily turned aside. In his lonely little room, high up in one of the turrets of Mintowe Peel, he set about thinking of some way in which he could elude his

HE CREPT DOWN THE WINDING STAIR
OF THE CASTLE.

father's vigilance and go to the wars in spite of all. But for a long time no idea occurred to him, and it seemed as though he must remain behind after all, when the Gladstones forces marched across the border.

II.

Now it happened that King David II of Scotland, desiring to conciliate Earl Douglas, had commissioned Gladstones of Manitowe to present to that famous warrior a superb cuirass of polished Milanese armor. This gorgeous piece of ironwork arrived at Mintowe on the day before the Gladstones troop began its march.

Little Will Gladstones was eager to examine this cuirass; and during the night preceding the departure of his father, he crept down the winding stair of the castle and stole on tiptoe into the armory. There in the moonlight lay the armor. It was an enormous cuirass—for the Douglas was a giant in size; so large indeed that a small boy like Will Gladstones would have no difficulty in bestowing himself comfortably in its leather-lined interior.



"IN THIS GRACELESS BRAT YOU BEHOLD MY OWN SON."

to discover who this particular ancestor was, and has finally succeeded in identifying him as William Gladstones, (such was the ancient form of the Gladstone family name,) who dwelt at Manitowe, on the Scottish borders, where his family held lands from the First Earl of Douglas. No book has ever been published on the former William Gladstone, but through the courtesy of Miss Florence Gladstone and of Sir William Fraser, author of "The Douglas Book," enough family and local tradition has been gathered to make plain the story of this remarkable boy.

For Will Gladstones was only a boy when in 1346 his father, Gladstones of Manitowe, was called upon by then over-lord, Earl Douglas, to march against the English.

Now little Will was very anxious to go forth by his father's side and fight in the Scottish army; but, as the boy was of small size and slender stature, the old lord of Manitowe decided that it was far better for him to wait a while before exposing himself to the English spears. Battle to a Knight's

Hearing his father's steps on the stairs, Will hastily crawled into the cuirass to escape the paternal displeasure. Hardly was he ensconced in this novel hiding place when the old lord sounded his bugle, and bade his merry men make ready. Warned by a dream, he had resolved to set out under cover of darkness instead of waiting until morning.

Affraid to stir, Will Gladstones heard the men-at-arms bustling about the armory, and presently a horsehide was wrapped about the cuirass intended for Earl Douglas, and the king's gift (with the boy still crouched inside) was lifted from its place and deposited in one of the wagons which were to accompany the forces. Little Will, finding himself thus trapped, felt rather pleased than otherwise. To cry out at that juncture would brand him as a coward; and (so he argued) his father, while he might pardon him for disobedience in going to the wars, would never forgive him for crying craven.

Drawing his dagger from his belt, the boy succeeded in cutting a deep gash in the horsehide. By this means he

admitted sufficient air into the interior of the culrass to save himself from suffocation.

III

When the laird of Mintowe reached his over-lord's camp, near Hawick he ordered the horsehide removed from King David's splendid present. What was the astonishment of Earl Douglas, the entire army and of the laird in particular, when they stepped out of the armor a small boy—no other indeed than young Will Gledstones.

"My Lord," cried Will's father to the Douglas, who stood smiling at this strange scene, "in this graceless brat you behold my own son. For weeks he has pestered me for leave to come to the wars, but I have ever said him nay."

"And now," put in the Earl, "he hath cleverly outwitted you and come in spite of your prohibition."

"But he shall instantly be sent back—"

"Nay, nay, old friend. You cannot send him back. Surely you forget that this culrass and all its contents have just been presented to me in the king's name. I claim this lad as I claim the culrass. Let him be my page and fight by my side."

The laird threw up his mailed hands in mock despair.

"Have your way, my lord," he exclaimed. "Let the young scamp fight the English, since he came in Douglas's culrass to do so."

So Will Gledstones fought at Neville's Cross after all, and a stout little warrior he proved.

GERALD BRENAN.

THE MYSTERY BOOK.

[FROM A REGULAR CONTRIBUTOR.]

In the New York postoffice a scrap-book is carefully preserved containing all or nearly all of the queerly-addressed envelopes and puzzling directions which have passed through the city mails during the past twenty years. The collection was begun by expert Stone, whose long experience and extraordinary skill in deciphering mysteries of addresses won for him an international reputation. Today there is a whole department devoted to the tracing of doubtful directions, and infinite pains are taken to deliver into the hands for which it was intended every letter mailed here.

A glance through the "Mystery Book" at the general postoffice is calculated to give one a very high idea of the skill in solving problems of chirography or misspelling attained by our experts. Acrostics and rebuses must be as nothing to persons who can successfully identify the following:

Mrs. McGow En,
464 Side St.
New York.

Yet it did not take the postoffice long to find that this was intended for "Mrs. McGowen, 46 Forsyth St."

Another curious example victoriously wrestled with was:

Miss Jarcy Anner
ford New York,
178 tom Ison
streets.

This proved to be a letter from some well-meaning southern darkey to "Miss Georgianna Ford, 178 Thompson st." A letter addressed "Significat's, New York," was intended for the old St. Nicholas Hotel; and an envelope upon which was written "William Antick Esq, Linen Company, N. Y.," contained a message for the Willimant Thread Company.

A prize puzzle was that directed to: fealch Starch and Co, importers and dealers, New York.

This kept the experts guessing for some time, until one genius discovered that by repeating "Fealch Starch & Co" to himself a number of times he got at what might be the Platt-Deutsch pronunciation of "Phelps, Dodge & Co., Sure enough, it proved to be for that firm.

Who, except a postoffice expert would fancy that "46 Pole and Green" meant "46 Bowling Green;" that "Mr. Dick S. Fizzels" was intended for Messrs. Dick & Fitzgerald; or that "Chasfredkroo Per" was an attempt to copy the rather careless signature of a gentleman named Charles Frederick Rooper? Facetious letter writers give the postoffice authorities a great deal of trouble. A few years ago one humorous person wrote an address on the face of a postage stamp and a message on the back. This extraordinary missive came to New York, where it was duly delivered. The fiend who deals in elongated handwriting is no longer a terror, since the experts have found that by holding the letter level with the eyes they can easily decipher its addresses. The picture address joke, however, is very common, and numerous letters are on file in which Broadway is designated by a fat gentleman in a weighing machine, Dey street, by a die, etc. These are all feeble and meaningless attempts at being funny; but the postoffice people regard it as their bounden duty to investigate them as earnestly as they would highly important documents.

The "curio address book," as it is called, is in many ways a marvel.

A movement has been started in Washington for the purpose of erecting a statue in memory of Nancy Hanks, the mother of Lincoln. It originated with Miss Nellie G. Robinson, a lawyer, and she has secured the aid of Senator Fairbanks and Congressman Zenor of Indiana. It is proposed to get an appropriation of \$10,000 from Congress. Lincoln's mother is buried near Spencer City, Ind.

'QUAKE OBSERVATORIES.

INSTRUMENTS THAT REGISTER THE EARTH'S BREATHS.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

LONDON, Feb. 12, 1898.—It is quite incorrect to regard the earth we live on as a rigid inflexible mass, or its surface as immovable. As a matter of fact the earth's crust is in constant unrest, nor am I speaking now of the violent shocks and heavings that accompany volcanic or earthquake phenomena, but of the quiet, even pulsations, one might almost call them breathings, that keep the ground almost continually rising and falling, sometimes in long waves, sometimes in quivering tremors, underneath our feet.

It is true we cannot feel these movements because our senses are not fine enough, but there are wonderfully poised instruments always on duty at the earthquake observatories, like faithful watch dogs, which make their existence quite plain. I spent some days last week at one of these earthquake observatories, the head of them all, which stands at the very center of the Isle of Wight, and I will set down here a few of the things I learned there from Prof. John Milne, the foremost seismologist of the world.

To begin with, a wall of masonry or an iron column really tips from the perpendicular when you press against it, not very much to be sure, but enough for an instrument to make registry of the fact. I made this experiment upon a brick wall at the observatory, and no sooner had I pushed than, presto! over swung the long boom of a recording pendulum resting on the wall. And a child's push against the Washington Monument might tip it enough to set swinging a similar boom made ready at the top. And the weight of a street car passing near the monument's base would press down hard enough upon the earth's surface to disturb the level of the monument and make the boom swing over. This is because the earth's surface is elastic, and yields readily under a compressing force.

I need not describe the recording instrument, which has many complicated things connected with it, an electric clock and a magnet, and an automatic photographing arrangement, all necessary for the proper swinging of this wonderfully sensitive boom. The only thing to remember is that when the boom swings to the right it means that the level is lower on that side, and when it swings to the left, that the level is lower there. This boom does for our sense of level, if I may express it, what the microscope does for our eyesight.

Now, suppose two of these instruments, properly adjusted, on the roofs of two tall buildings on opposite sides of a business street in New York or Chicago. They would show, by the swinging of the booms, that the buildings lean appreciably toward each other during the heavy traffic period of the day, and only assume a strict perpendicular in the quiet of the night. This is not because the buildings are craning their necks out of curiosity to see what is going on below, nor because they are bent with business cares, but because all the crowds of people passing on the sidewalk and all the trucks and street cars rumbling along the pavements put upon the earth's surface between the buildings a load amounting to scores of tons, that is sufficient to depress the whole street and so throw out of level the structures on either side.

Still more surprising is another proof of the earth's elasticity that may be found by placing recording instruments on two hills at opposite sides of a valley. Let us assume that the tops of these hills are rather dry and barren, while the valley is filled with vegetation. Here we shall find that the booms swing more and more away from the valley as the sun rises higher, while toward nightfall they tend back to their normal positions. In other words, the two hills bend away from each other through the day and straighten up with the darkness.

The explanation is not hard to find, it is just the opposite of the one we found for the city street. The buildings tip toward each other because an excess of load between them crushes down the earth's surface there, the hills tip apart because a lessening of the load between them allows the earth to swell out there like a balloon when the net covering is ripped. And what lessens the load between the hills is evaporation.

While the sun shines, all the vegetation in the valley, each separate plant and blade of grass and head of flower is pumping up water into the air. And the amount of water thus evaporated is much larger than one would suppose, an ordinary unpretentious sunflower for instance throwing off about four pounds in a day, while a square yard of red clover throws off over fifteen pounds. And a piece of ground twenty yards square well grown with grass will evaporate in a summer's day not less than two and a half tons of water, which weight is therefore removed from the load borne by the earth beneath. On the other hand, the evaporation from the dry ground at the top of the hills where there is scant vegetation, is very slight, so that with every hour of sunshine the equilibrium between valley and hill is more and more disturbed, the hills being gradually tipped backward. At night, of course, evaporation ceases and then the greater condensation of moisture upon the vegetation in the valley tends to put back the load of water there and straighten the hills by once more equalizing the pressures.

CLEVELAND MOFFETT.

ON THE CURE OF CONSUMPTION.

INTEREST IN THE ABSORBING QUESTION CONTINUES.

INSUFFICIENCY OF INHALATIONS ALONE AS A REMEDY.

[This article is the third of a series of articles to appear in The Times concerning the all-important subject of consumption from the standpoint of the public interest.]

ARTICLE III.

Among the many theories which have been exploded by the solution of the problem of the right method for the treatment of pulmonary tuberculosis is that of the practice of relying upon inhalation alone. For a long term of years, beginning with the announcement of Dr. Robert Hunter, the "Father of Inhalation," in 1851, a numerous list of enthusiasts have made periodical pretensions of their ability to effectually cure consumption by causing the afflicted patient to inhale medicated vapors. In every case their claims have been based upon the plausible hypothesis that this method succeeds in conveying the remedy direct to the seat of the disease and, therefore, reaches the highest possible efficiency. They have falsely maintained that the germs of the dire malady are all so situated in the lung tissue as to be accessible to the currents of air which breathing introduced to the lung. They have been unmindful of the fact that the tubercle bacillus finds his field of activity in centers far removed from possible contact with any agency which may traverse the pulmonary area by way of the bronchial tubes or capillaries.

Close inspection of the lungs in which tuberculosis has found a lodgement fully reveals the futility of any attempt at cure by inhalation alone. The very first consequence of the presence of the germ is to cause an unusual amount of poisonous secretion which completely fills the minute air passages which are contiguous to the seat of the disease and to render them impregnable to the passage of air currents completely. Gradually these secretions, which are pregnant with bacilli, become hardened and assume a cheesy consistency and the area which they infect extends over a constantly widening sphere. In this matter large sections of the lung area become solidified and are completely plugged with the morbid accumulation. At this stage respiration is powerless to convey to the center of the tuberculous mass any agency whatsoever. From this solidified condition a change ensues whereby the morbid accumulation softens and, as it is liberated, flows through the adjacent tissues, spreading poison and infection in its trail. Nature undertakes the removal of this offensive accumulation, or tuberculous infiltration, as it is called, through expectoration. The delicate and enfeebled tissue is thus subjected to violent muscular activity which ruptures the capillaries, and blood vessels and forcibly discharges their contents with the sputum. In this lacerated condition of the lung hemorrhages are induced and contact of the torn tissues with each other results in union which confines the disease center and renders it impossible of access by respiration. The breathing organ becomes so choked and deformed as to make it impossible for it to perform its function. In this imperfect condition it becomes useless as affording a means for the passage of any medium whatsoever.

Again, in lungs which have not yet reached the stage of being broken down; where tissues are yet approximately intact throughout the pulmonary cavity, inhalation as an unaided method of applying a remedy, is a failure, for obvious reasons. The germ of tuberculosis when present in the lungs, is not solely confined to that region. It is to be found, with more or less frequency, throughout the entire circulation of the blood. There is not a portion of the body, however remote from the lungs, but that is frequented by the germ and weakened and enfeebled organs and tissues everywhere afford it an opportunity for lodgement and proliferation. Obviously no germicide which is confined in its field of potency to the respiratory organs can be reasonably expected to stamp out the cause of the disease.

Tuberculosis, as long since discovered by Koch, and as since accepted by the scientific world, is due to the presence in the system of a minute animal or microbe. In its local habitat it lives, moves and has its being precisely as all other animal life abides. It increases with marvelous rapidity and, through its rapacity, speedily extends the domain of its depredations into adjacent territory. The very conditions which invite its occupancy continue with its presence, and, once it is entrenched in the system, nothing short of an agency which can utilize the circulation of the blood to pursue it in its remotest concealment in every part of the body can possibly kill it out. No amount of respiration alone can penetrate beyond the exposed area of the mucous membranes, down deep on which lives and thrives the deadly enemy.

The inhalation method of treating tuberculosis, unaided by any other means, is one of the discarded dreams of effete pathology. At the time of its greatest favor many devices were introduced and many germicidal vapors brought out which have survived to

the present time. The essential qualities of them all are common property among scientific practitioners, and many of them, so far as they go, are regarded as valuable adjuncts in the treatment of tuberculosis. They are used by all scientists who make the treatment of tuberculosis a special study.

The first great advance in medical science in the treatment of tuberculosis was made in 1890 when Professor Koch gave to the world has justly celebrated tuberculin. After exhaustive experimentation he demonstrated that he had found a specific for the disease which, apparently, was an effectual agency for its complete eradication. Medical science welcomed the discovery with enthusiasm and, for a short time, rested secure in the conviction that the most fatal malady of the race was conquered. But subsequent events proved a dire disappointment. It was found that the remedy was at all times dangerous and as frequently fatal as otherwise. Then followed a few years more of patient investigation which resulted in failure. The final triumph in the long protracted struggle was not reached until, in 1895, Dr. W. Harrison Ballard, of No. 415½ South Spring street, this city, perfected such a modification of the Koch remedy as completely and forever settles the vexed question. After patient study of the action of the Koch tuberculin, both in its action upon himself, while a sufferer from tuberculosis, and in his treatment of a large clientele, he hit upon the absolute cure. Through tireless effort and conscientious study he thought out the modification of Koch lymph which now is awakening widespread interest and which will place his name beside that of Koch as the two greatest contributors to medical science of this or any other century.

(To be continued.)

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WOMAN AND HOME.

SPANGLED SPLENDOR.

NOVELTIES GLITTER WITH MOON-LIGHT OR CRIMSON PAILLETS.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 21, 1898.—The season for profitable bargain chasing is practically over, and many a well-balanced feminine brain is whirling with the problem of Easter hats and gowns. We are promised on the third of April a record-breaking display of spring splendors.

Last year the flash of colors was unique and interesting, but unless all signs fall the Easter parade of 1898 will in color go far ahead of anything we ever believed the hitherto rather conservative American woman could lend herself to. Every preliminary millinery opening so far has not failed to impress all observers with the very obvious influence of the Audobon Society. The smartest toques and bonnets and picture hats flaunts gorgeous bouquets of ribbon in place of glassy-eyed little songsters, and it is undeniable that the ribbon is answering just as well as the birds did for effective decoration.

The giddiest headpieces from Paris, sent over as models, fairly bristle with bows, in the making of which there has sprung up a small art all to itself. Out of a dozen imported hats on

flowers is preferred and have the brim quite plain. In adjusting the headgear a toque, if worn, is set well back from the face, and this effect is heightened by the uprolling brim. The small bonnets are also made to retreat as far as possible, but any head-covering that boasts the least brim is dragged far over the eyes.

Small bonnets, it is good to relate, are henceforth to be tied on with strings. Narrow ribbons are in use for this purpose now, and the ribbons tie in quite a respectable arrangement of loops and ends just under the chin. Later on the most becoming little wreaths of violets, forget-me-nots and cowslips, fastened flat on stripes of net are to be adopted as chin straps with gauzy theater bonnets. These last are scarcely more than little whiffs of white tulle or gauze sprinkled with black spangles and garnished with a tuft of roses on one side.

LENTEN MUFFS.

A bit of attractive frivolity that has caught the feminine fancy is the big chiffon muff. It is black, or any rich, dark color you please, has ample flounces on either end, and the chiffon is painstakingly shirred onto a foundation and lining of rich, bright satin. Sometimes a knot of violets, or pansies, or primroses is fastened on the outside, and within the muff is perfumed like a sachet. This ephemeral bit of prettiness was widely used at pre-Lenten weddings, and is likely to

salts. Still a third has a slit in its ivory shaft into which slips a small gold-rimmed lorgnon, fastened to the handle's end by a gold hinge. The price of these is commensurate with their beautiful material, and exceeding novelty, but far more stable, and quite as attractive are the gaudily striped and checked taffeta and gingham sunshades. Some of these, by the way, sturdy fellows, with carved wood handles, are so arranged that at any time the cotton cover can be removed, washed and neatly replaced again by whosoever may own one. An eccentricity in summer umbrellas is in the shape of a golf driver, or brassy, rendered quite serviceable in the links by the simple scheme of buttoning a close leather cover over the tightly-rolled silk and small ribs.

Wreaths of flowers fastened to the head of a big back comb are adopted with theater toques, and another new style is a small cone-shaped cap of net, entirely covered with what are called sanguine red spangles, and having two tiny ostrich tips curling up from the front like the delicate antennae of an insect.

A REIGN OF SPANGLES.

Spangles do not seem to lose in the least their prestige as the season goes marching on. One dressmaker shows how she is making up expensive Scotch gingham and French linens with spangled skirts and waists. Of course these are not to be wash suits, and of course they are only for women of practically unlimited wardrobe, but the matter is significant, nevertheless.

The French linens mentioned above are having a marked influence on the early shoppers, for this goods is only linen in part, is regarded as of tougher quality than the best gingham and is beautifully checked and striped, in every possible variation of red and blue. The dressmakers say there is a distinct craze for making up all these wash

wore last year. So far everything rolls this spring and a good many cuffs as well as collars have scalloped and embroidered edges or are hemstitched. There is a fondness exhibited, by tasteful women, for wearing plain lavender linen cuffs and collars, with shirts of lavender and white stripes, plain blue with a checked blue and black shirt, and so on through the category of colors.

A slight diversity over the usual method is that of passing a bright ribbon twice around a rolling linen collar and tying it in a neat bow behind. In front a pretty pin is caught in the ribbon, but this has not done away with the string tie of vivid plaid silk or a big cushion ascot, made of the most lively striped satin, is worn like a cheerful sort of plaster across many feminine chests.

Quaint and cool are the little lawn bands in pale yellow, and pink, and tan color, folded narrowly and hooking secretly beneath the chin and very small accordion plaited lawn bows. On the same counter with these are white Swiss muslin scarfs having their arrow-head ends embroidered in black, or deep yellow, or bright blue flowers, this marking one of the latest stages of the neck scarf.

MIXED COSTUMES.

A great deal of false prophecy is being made just now to the end that mixed costumes are to no longer be adopted, especially of an evening. A mixed costume, which consists usually of one serviceable dark silk skirt or a white moire one, worn with a variety of waists, is bound to be popular so long as there are women of taste and limited means.

It is all very well for Mrs. Astor to demand a skirt to match every evening waist she wears, but this does not really affect the great laws of fashion, and the shops and dressmakers' show-



COMPOSITE COSTUMES.

one stand seven were marked for the predominating tones of yellow they exhibited, and the other five were black and white. Yedda and basket straws prevail over the lately loved rice and Swiss weaves, and nearly every straw has a satin finish.

STRAW NOVELTIES.

Perhaps one of the most conspicuous novelties of which we are destined to see a great deal later on is the rice straw, woven with silk and velvet baby ribbon, and it was only to be expected that plaid straws should make a bold show. They will undoubtedly be the feature of the season, and pretty, too, for with smart checked ribbon, bright ornaments and bunches of gorse or heather, they possess a style and cheerfulness of color few women can resist.

Next in importance after the plaid are Roman striped straws, that are being tentatively offered here, though they do say no lack of market for them is found in Paris. There they are to wear loose soft straws in sailor shapes, the brims sage green or gendarme blue and the crown cerise, clear yellow or warm dahlia purple. A new idea in the arrangement of trimmings is to pile everything possible all on one side, or to encrust the crown with whatever in the way of ribbon or

figure at those following Easter week. Along with these it is as well to speak of what we may expect in the way of sunshades. The early arrivals are as fluffy and downy as newly-fledged chickens, having garlands of ruffles festooning them within and without. The ruffles are as often as not of crimped liberty silk, scalloped to resemble rose petals, and artfully tinted along the edges.

Silk and gauze sunshades are not only pierced with appliques of black lace, but are most exquisitely painted in wreaths of flowers or groups of rat cupids, or, most lovely, indeed, on one sky-blue dome, was a long flight of white-breasted black-coated swallows. They were painted large about the bottom of the blue dome, growing smaller and smaller until they were only specks up near the ferrule. Here and there white clouds were painted in, and the whole spread of silk was mounted on a long malacca stick.

Much emphasis is, of course, laid upon the stick, and in a batch of expensive parasols such novelties have been noted as a gold-enameled handle having a tiny watch surrounded by brilliant set in the very end. Another gold and crystal handle for three inches up is hollow, and touching a spring all flies the gold cap and the empty space is filled with smelling

goods on the bias, and embroidery by the thousands of yards is also consumed for the spring making of cotton materials.

The muslins, and they are nearly all in bold primary colors, embroidered in black, quite fancifully, demand lace in their composition, or it is a popular fancy to edge the countless ruffles on skirts and waists with narrow black satin ribbon.

The color lace that lends just now is described best as "age yellow." This has not a tinge of the butter gold in it, but is the soft, mellow tint that comes to heirlooms long laid away in guarded trunks. Age yellow is also the new and popular color of the evening silks and satins, taking the place of cream and ivory white. This tint has come in with the new straight watered line called "moire imperial." Justice demands an enthusiastic recommendation of the bordered foulards which are just out, and of the soft, light, lovely taffeta chinols. With its new-found border, the foulard costume needs no other trimmer shirt waists, the taffeta chinols is sure to take the palm.

SPRING COLLARS.

Shirt waist collars would deserve more exhaustive consideration at the fashion chroniclers' hands did they exhibit any marked variety over those we

rooms are full of evening bodices of the newest design, to be worn with any skirt a wardrobe may supply. A fair example of what is new in this line is given this week. The little waist is made of pale pink net, flecked with dark green velvet dots, and back and front the net is laid in a series of plaits. Every plait has an edging of green velvet baby ribbon, and the top of the bodice is finished by a broad scarf of mint green velvet, drawn through two narrow, brilliant buckles. Mint green velvet epaulettes, edged with net frills, fall out over light net puffings that supply the short sleeves, and on the left breast is fastened a knot of cerise red roses and light garlands of smilax. The three strings of big mock pearls, tied under either ear with knots of green velvet ribbon, is one of the inexpensive and pretty methods of ornamenting the throat so greatly in vogue just now.

The effect now striven for most earnestly in these evening bodices is daring contrasts of color. One pretty little thing of champagne-colored chiffon has a girdle of mandarin orange silk, elbow sleeves of black velvet and the square décolletage outlined in narrow flutes of chiffon heavily sprayed with silver.

Another and not expensive dinner waist was of white satin. Its pouched front spangled in pale green, its close elbow sleeves of turquoise blue velvet



SPRING FROCKS.

and its rounded neck frilled with ecru lace, very fascinating, are evening bodices of which the berthia is composed entirely of close-set flowers; shaded geraniums of verbenas, for example.

ILLUSTRATIONS.

But now to solid gowns. The large drawing shows three spring goods and spring fashions. No. 1, nearest the edge of the sketch, wears a summer poplin, a delightful goods, half silk, half wool, and not quite transparent. The skirt and under portion of the waist are deli-



AN EVENING BODICE.

cate gray, treated with gun-metal beads, in an airy skeleton pattern repeated on the softly full waist on the short bolero of wisteria purple faille. Under the silk shoulder epaulettes fall double ruffles of cream lace, and the sleeves are rucked and treated with lace at the wrist.

Mignonette green silk warp cashmere is the material of the second suit cut on a perfect princess pattern and garnished with an applique of heavy white lace on the skirt. Lace in a lighter mesh but of a pattern and color to harmonize with the applique, forms the

bertha and the side drapery from the shoulders, which last is caught in at intervals by big cabbage bows of peacock blue antique velvet.

The third and simplest frock is a blue and white striped French linen garnished with white linen embroidered in blue. This forms the top of the body and ornaments the sleeves, while the skirt is set off with narrow double-edge quilled ruffles of the same.

In the group of young people the little boy wears a practical school suit of the tough and inexpensive gray homespun, his Norfolk jacket held in at the waist line by a belt of heavy dark leather, and his big Tam O'Shanter cap is of red wool to match his red dotted madras shirt.

For a girl of 11 is the smart striped blue and white gingham designed. The skirt is laid in broad box plaits, as is the simple waist, plaited below the yoke collar of white embroidery. A white wash-leather belt completes this pretty and simple evening bodice of dotted net, laid in seven tucks around the body, finished with band of smoked fox fur over the bust, clasped by two brilliant buckles and knob of red roses on the left breast, with trails of smilax, epaulette sleeves of fur, edged with net plaitings, collar of three pearl strings caught by bows of ruby-red velvet over each ear.

A girl's gown for child of 12 years, striped blue and white linen gingham. Waist laid in three wide box plaits at back and front, skirt full gathered, yoke of heavy white embroidery, belt of white wash leather and collar of white silk; hat a wide, soft, burnt basket straw, trimmed with big band and bow of rose-colored taffeta ribbon.

Boy's rough gray homespun suit, Norfolk jacket, with pockets set atop of box plaits. Belt of rough suit that buttons behind, and is worn with a hat of burnt yellow basket straw, trimmed with a big band and bow of rose-colored taffeta ribbon.

Finely-checked red and white gingham is the material of the little one's suit, with embroidery, sets off the gay cotton suit, and beneath the strips of embroidery running from neck to hem and circling the waist and throat clear bright red ribbon is run.

M. DAVIS.

A RED DINNER.

In giving the red dinner so distinctly in vogue at this season, the tomato is, by reason of its complexion, the belle among vegetables. When raw tomatoes are difficult to get or are too expensive, the following recipe, if carefully carried out, simulates the whole tomato so perfectly in appearance, and is so delicious in flavor, as

to make the salad the crowning glory of the feast.

Take one pint of strained tomatoes, one teaspoon of salt, half teaspoon of white pepper, one tablespoon of tarragon vinegar, one teaspoon of onion juice, one bay leaf, two sprigs of parsley, quarter cup of gelatine.

Put all the ingredients in a granite dish. Let soak for two or three hours, then bring to a boiling point, remove bay leaf and parsley; turn into small molds. When ready to serve dip the mold in hot water for a second only. Drop the jelly the rounded side up on a lettuce leaf. Surround this with a cream mayonnaise dressing, to which has been added finely-chopped celery.

Points to be observed: Keep a revolving flour sieve expressly for straining tomatoes. Experience proves it to be more satisfactory than any other device.

Be sure to use the white pepper. It makes an enormous difference in the tint of the jelly. The ordinary sloping after-dinner coffee cup is the best dish in which to mold the salad form. The small blue stoneware baking cups also make a good form. Never use a tin mold with a recipe containing eggs or acids. This amount makes eight molds.

The following dessert for a red dinner is quite beyond praise:

Nut Cream. One pint of cream unwhipped, half cup almonds, quarter cup gelatine, six tablespoons marachino, or four tablespoons sherry, one-third cup granulated sugar, one teaspoon vanilla, one-half teaspoon rose water.

Have a large bowl on the ice. The cream must be ice cold. Have your egg-beater also ice cold. Half the trouble experienced in whipping cream comes from non-observance of these two simple precautions. Whip your cream. Soak the gelatine in a pint of cold water for an hour. Be sure to cover it while it is soaking. Add the wine and flavorings to the sugar. Add these to the whipped cream, then the nuts chopped fine and salted a very little. Save out a few for the top.

Put the dish of gelatine in a dish of boiling water and stir until dissolved. Add quickly to the cream, stir rapidly a moment and put in ramikins. Sprinkle a few finely-chopped nuts over the top and crown all with one or more crystallized cherries. This amount of cream fills twelve ramikins.

Having decided upon tomato for your salad, and not wanting to repeat the flavor in your soup, you may feel hard pressed for a properly-tinted soup. In this case a cream soup, decorated with little red peppers, looks very pretty, and no one is obliged to eat the peppers.

BONES OF CONTENTION.
(A MONOLOGUE.)

[FROM A REGULAR CONTRIBUTOR.]

"How'd they come to get married in the first place? Mercenary motives?"

"Well, I don't s'pose you'd hardly say any one on 'em married for money

she used to go over once in a while and slick up for him."

"That's how she come to fall in love with the table. It was a great ark of a thing, and heavy as lead, but she thought it was beautiful."

"What did he want of the bass viol?"

"The land knows! He used to hear her first husband play on it, and—well, I s'pose he got kind of lonesome and wanted something for company. That's all I can think on to account for it. You couldn't say he ever got any music out of it."

"Well, they got married, and after that, every night, you'd hear the old bass viol gruntin' and groanin' away enough to give you the nightmare."

"That's where the trouble began. She declared that he played the old thing so late nights that she was broke of her rest. And most of the neighbors could feel for her there. But he told her she'd no need to listen if she didn't like the sound."

"In such cases, there's most always another side to the quarrel, and there was to this. It was the table!"

"What do you s'pose that woman had done? She always was as odd as the hills. She took a notion to use that marble-top table for a dinin' table. 'My table cloths is most wore out,' she says to me 'so I used this table and it saves lots of work; I think it's real pretty, too.'"

"But he didn't like that cold marble to eat off of, and you can't blame him for that. He said the dishes clattered on it, and it was so cold it made him catch cold. She told him he needn't put his elbows on the table if he didn't like the feeling, and it wasn't genteel anyway. And that's the way they had it, back and forth."

"Finally, one night, he'd played unusually long, and I s'pose the poor woman had got all out of patience. She packed up her things and carried 'em over to her house. She had to make three or four trips, and the last one she lugged that big bass viol home."

"They lived separate that way for most a month, and then they tried livin' together. But they couldn't stand it no way. So they separated again, only this time he kept the instrument of torture, and she took the table."

"Well, this worked pretty well. She ate off the marble-top table, and eh played all he wanted to. They lived so for most six months."

"They'd quarreled together so much that, I s'pose, they thought considerable of one another. Anyway, they tried livin' together again, and made it work all right finally."

"How'd they manage?"

"Well, they eat off of the table, but they have a felt coverin' and a tablecloth over it. And he only plays on the bass viol while she's away, or in the morning when she's doin' her work."

"And on her birthday he gives her a nice new tablecloth, and they eat off of the bare table."

"And on his birthday, she gives him a new set of strings, and lets him play till midnight if he wants to."

"In that way they get on together as slick as a mitten."

Miss Meresia Neville, the secretary of the Ladies' Grand Council of the



FINALLY, ONE NIGHT, HE PLAYED UNUSUALLY LONG.

exactly. I allus sized it up about this way: She married him for a marble-top table, and he married her for a bass viol that belonged to her first husband."

"Was he a bachelor?"

"O, h law yes! And his onw house-keeper for years before he married her. They lived opposite one another, and

Primrose League, has now given fifteen years of her life to political work. She boasts that she has canvassed in every district in London, and she has spoken in more than 2000 public meetings. As a child Miss Neville was a great pet of Lord Beaconsfield, and she is said to possess the best collection of Disraeli relics in existence.

GOOD SHORT STORIES.

Collected for The Times.

She Obeyed Instructions.

AN ENGLISH paper tells this story of a new domestic in a titled family:

She was an unsophisticated country girl, and had been engaged as housemaid in the service of the Duke of Rutland at Belvoir. When she came she was thus instructed by the housekeeper:

"Whenever you meet the Duke, Alice, be sure to say 'Your Grace.'"

The very next day, as the maid was going down the passage, the Duke chanced to meet her. Immediately the girl drew herself close to the wall, closed her eyes, and assuming a reverential attitude, said:

"Lord, supply the wants of others and make us thankful. Amen."

Joe's Narrow Escape.

SOME one has forcibly remarked that proper names escape from the memory as easily as greased pigs, and illustrates the remark with an anecdote concerning Joe Jefferson, who never forgot his lines, but has an imperfect recollection of names. Jefferson had been introduced to Gen. Grant at a time when that distinguished soldier was the lion of the social world, and the popular actor was much impressed with the personality of the hero. A few hours later, as he went up in his hotel elevator, a rugged-looking man with a military bearing bowed pleasantly to him, and made an observation regarding the speed of the elevator, when Jefferson said:

"I beg your pardon. Your face is very familiar, but I cannot recall your name."

"Grant," was the laconic, but perfectly courteous reply.

"I got off at the wrong floor," said Jefferson, "for fear I would ask him next if he had been in the war."—[Chicago Times-Herald.]

Had a Right to the M.D.

ALADY passenger on a Canadian river steamer, was taken ill in the night; the doctor's assistance was required, but the steamer did not carry a member of the profession. The list of passengers was read through in order to discover whether there was a medical man among them, and, sure enough, there was the name of James Thompson M.D. The steward quickly ran to the berth, and aroused the occupant by several vigorous blows at the door.

"What's the matter? Is the boat sinking?" came from within in a startled tone.

"There's a passenger ill, and we want your assistance, doctor," replied the steward.

"What are you playing at?" growled the voice. "I ain't no doctor."

"Why, you've got M.D. after your name!"

"Well, I can put them letters after it if I like, can't I?" said the M. D.

"That's my trade; I'm a mule driver."—[Detroit Journal.]

Her Explanation.

ATINY girl of 7 or thereabouts gave a dinner party the other day, for which twelve covers were laid, and that number of small maidens sat down to dine. It was a real little girls' dinner, and the hostess herself presided, sitting at the head of the table. But she was anxious, in looking forward to it, to do everything as it should be done.

"Mamma," she asked, "shall we say grace?"

"No," said mamma, "it will be a very informal dinner, and I think you need not do that."

That meant one less ceremony to be gone through, and was a relief, but the little lady was anxious to have all her small guests understand it. So, as they were gathered about the table, she explained:

"Mamma says this is such an informal dinner that we need not have grace today."—[New York Times.]

All He Asked of Cleveland.

HERE is a story which shows the value of advertising and teaches also that personal fame is after all questionable and comparative. Overlooking the Hudson the next house to ex-Senator Hill's Wolfert's Roost is the summer residence of a Mr. Cleveland whose fortune is based upon the lucky combination of certain chemicals which resulted in the production of an article of great use in the kitchen. By much advertising the Cleveland name became a household word. Another New Yorker of the name of Cleveland attained some celebrity by becoming President a brace of times. It was between his two terms that he took a hunting and fishing trip into the Adirondacks. Men in the woods

become fond of their guides, and the ex-President, after two weeks of fine sport, had a special liking for his.

He took the tall woodsman warmly by the hand when his vacation was over and his outfit packed for the return.

"Bill," he said, "I've had the fun of my life this trip, and I'm grateful to you. The money I've paid you don't settle the obligation. If there's anything I can do for you, Bill, let me know it right now."

The ex-President meant what he said.

"Well," replied the mountaineer, "I'd never ask ye of ye hadn't offered, but seel'n' as ye've offered, I don't know why I sh'd be backed. Ye see I'm gittin' mighty tired of these yeller saleratus biscuits, Mr. Cleveland, an' at ye would sen' me some of yer bakin' powder I'd remember it to my dyin' day."—[New York Journal.]

Wanted a Temperance Turkey.

"IHAVE been told that you feed your turkeys on corn that has been soaked in whisky. Is it so?"

"Yes, ma'am. It adds a gamey flavor, ma'am. Now, that there turkey next to your hand, ma'am, didn't draw a sober breath for a month, ma'am. You'll find him very snappy, ma'am."

"But, sir, I do not approve of such methods. They are shocking, positively shocking! I am opposed, sir, to the use of intoxicating beverages in every form, sir."

"Sorry, ma'am—I mean, it does you credit, ma'am. And now just take a look at that nice little hen turkey right in front of you. There's a turkey that will accord, ma'am, with your very commendable temperance principles. Yes, ma'am; that turkey was raised on unfermented catnip tea, ma'am. Shall I wrap it up? Thanky, ma'am."—[Cleveland Plain Dealer.]

Not His Kind of a Captain.

ON AN Australian liner recently the purser was responsible for a mistake that gave a major, who was "going out," a bad start. The major, after spending the first evening with his friends in the saloon, suddenly returned to them after saying "Good-night!" and requested an interview with the purser. He was very white. "There is a lady," he said, "in my cabin—No. 42."

"Rubbish!" exclaimed the purser. "Here's the list; your companion is Capt. Higginson."

"Nothing will induce me to go into the cabin again," said the major.

"Well, I'll go," rejoined the other. He returned with great celerity and with a face as white as the major's.

"Upon my life, you are right. We'll put you somewhere else for the night and see about it in the morning."

With the earliest dawn they sought the steward and demanded an explanation.

"It's all a mistake, gentlemen," he said. "It's Capt. Higginson all right; here's his luggage."

"We must have this explained," said the purser. "This portmanteau is unlocked; let us see what is in it." It contained a lady's wearing apparel.

"By jingo!" cried the steward, "that's what comes of taking names as don't belong to us. She said she was Capt. Higginson, but she didn't say as it was only in the Salvation Army!"—[Denver Post.]

Why Bill Chased the Train.

"DID you hear about my friend Bill?" said a trainman. "Well, that fellow has made me laugh more times than once. Not long ago Bill got a jumping toothache. He wants to have that tooth out, but he don't want to pay the money, nor he ain't got the nerve to have the thing done. All the same, that tooth is keeping him up at night, and Bill, he almost goes wild. 'Either me or that tooth,' says Bill, 'one or the other; I ain't going to stand this sort of life.' All the same, when Bill starts to go to the dentist his knees begin to bend and he is so scared that the tooth stops aching, but when he turns back and reaches the house the tooth is plugging him again."

"Now, Bill thinks of a great scheme. What does he do but buy a piece of strong string, say, you know this kind of silk thread, and he waxes that and ties it to his tooth, so tight that it can't come off. Then Bill walks down to the railroad station. You see, it was his idea to tie the string to a freight car, and then, when the train started it would jerk the measly tooth out. He finds the freight and ties the string to the coupler of the car, and stands around to wait until the train starts. Well, sir, he begins to feel chilly about the gills. The more he thinks of the time when the train is going to move, the worse he feels. Every time the whistle blows he jumps. 'Well, I guess I'd better untie,' thinks Bill, 'and come agin an-

other day;' but when he goes to loosen the string he finds it's no go, and he can't jerk the thing loose because the other end is on the tooth. Well, sir, the train begins to start, and Bill he doesn't have the nerve to stand back, so he just trots on behind, like a little pup on the end of a chain. 'Where are you going, Billy?' hollers a feller; 'you seem to be in a hurry.' Well, sir, Bill starts to swear like mad, but the train is beginning to go a little faster, and he has to commence to lope like a jack rabbit. You see, the train had been going through the city, but now it started to get outside. Bill didn't have the nerve to stand still, so he just humped himself after that train like it was something he wanted bad. 'Say, mister, why are you running that way?' asked a brakeman, who got onto the thing. Of course, that sort of a guy made Bill madder than ever, but he had to lope on.

"Luckily for Bill the train had to slow up for a crossing, and while it stopped he borrowed a knife and cut the string."—[Topeka State Journal.]

Can You Beat This?

ONE day during October a teamster in the employ of a big asphalt paving concern fell from his wagon. He had been drinking that day and for many days before. His constitution had been undermined by alcohol.

Two weeks after the accident he died at St. Luke's Hospital. There was some question as to the cause of his death, and a Coroner's jury was impaneled. The jurors investigated the facts in the case, and after mature deliberation rendered the following verdict, which is on no record, for the enlightenment of men who may come hereafter:

"We, the jury, find that the deceased, Albert Schmitz, came to his death from delirium tremens, caused by falling off his wagon."—[Chicago Record.]

He Was in Luck.

"THE feelings of woman are far deeper and finer than those of man," cried the lady orator in a fiery tone. "We are told by those who style themselves the stronger sex that we are much inferior. Is that so?"

A loud chorus of "No!" from the ladies greeted this question, and the orator went on:

"I say that woman feels where man thinks."

"Is that the reason your husband is bald?" inquired one of the few male members of the audience.

It was lucky for him that he got two seconds' start in the race for the door. —[Pearson's Weekly.]

The Mystic Letters.

PART of the boyhood of Bishop Barry was spent at boarding-school, where, during his first term, he was allowed \$10 as spending money. His mother, on giving it to him, requested an exact account of his daily expenditures. He tried to keep his word, but sometimes, forgetting to post the items for days together, it was difficult to recall them, and he invented an abbreviation corresponding very nearly to sundries, which appeared pretty regularly throughout the account.

When Mrs. Barry first looked over her boy's account-book on his return she was much pleased at the most frequently recurring item of expense, and inquired how he had been led to take so strong an interest in the cause of missions. Astonished in his turn, he declared he had not given a penny to missions.

"But surely," exclaimed Mrs. Barry, "the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel is missionary work, and I find that more than half your money has been given in small sums to S.P.G."

"S.P.G., mother," confessed the future dignitary of the church, "does not mean Society for the Propagation of the Gospel. When I could not remember what I had spent my money for, I put down S.P.G.—Something, Probably Grub." —[Christian Commonwealth.]

VESPERS.

Night, like a benediction, comes
After the burning day:
The dewy darkness soothes our tired souls;
The friendly stars seem not so far away
As yonder lights that in the city gleam—
These, not the blessed sentinels that say:
"Rest tired ones—we guard you; all is well,"
But lengthening out the hours of toil, they seem

Fierce dragon eyes of an insatiate greed,
That sleep not night nor day.
How strange, how senseless
'Neath the starry sky,
The toll and contest of the mart appears—
Which is the real of life!
Clouds drifting by,
Are not more transient
Than material things—
Wealth, honors, fashion
We pursue by day;
And yet, by light of sun
The thoughts and feelings
Of the night shall seem
Unreal as a phantom—
Who shall say if this
Is but enchantment of a dream,
Or that, delirium of a fevered life?
NANNIE NUTT.

New Device for Warships.

[New York Herald.] Another new device to add to the efficiency of torpedo warfare has been attached to the torpedo outfits now on the ships and torpedo-boats in the United

States navy. The new apparatus is known as the torpedo director. It contains, besides an electrical attachment for discharging the torpedoes from the tube, a pair of vertical sights. These sights are so arranged that when in use they will not only keep a vessel under close surveillance, but will tell at what speed the vessel is going. They are made of brass, and are attached to a large brass disk or circle.

This disk is graduated into degrees and placed on the center of the torpedo tube. At each of the degree marks on the circle an apparatus is fitted, by which an electric wire can be attached from a battery in the ship's hull. This wire is also attached to the end of an electric primer, which, when the current is put on, will start the torpedo on its deadly mission. The other wire is grounded on the torpedo tube, and then connected to the disk on a post, which is insulated. This is done so that the current will be kept disconnected until needed. The sights and disk are operated by a small gear in the hands of the man in charge of the tube. It can also be arranged so that the officer in the conning tower can operate and discharge the torpedoes at any given point he desires without leaving his station.

The Death Penalty.

[Brooklyn Eagle.] There is no manner of doubt that a general failure to punish the worst forms of crime with sufficient promptness and severity in this country has had a tendency to cause those crimes. Personal violence, especially, has wonderfully increased here in the last dozen or fifteen years, but the proportion of murderers who have been sent to the gallows and the chair does not grow larger. Robbery on the streets and roads was almost unknown until about twenty years ago. Now it is an every-day matter in every large city. If the death penalty is to be abrogated, something almost as terrifying must take its place. That something is to be found in the infliction of physical pain at the whipping post. Delaware has been accused of barbarism in maintaining this institution, but its constant detractors do not and cannot deny that it serves its purpose in deterring crimes that are associated with personal violence. The wife-beater, who is beaten, if ever, in the future. The thug who is about to rob a man on the highway at the pistol's point, will think before he shoots, if he understands that when he is captured he will receive a yearly allowance of stripes that are not printed on his uniform. There are murders so fiendish that only the retaliation of death on the assassins can satisfy society as a punishment, and properly warn and check the malicious and ill-governed class that commits such crimes. As the courts always give the fullest latitude to inquiry, and always give the prisoner the benefit of the doubt where evidence is uncertain or circumstantial, it hardly seems as if the contemplated change of law were called for.

The Deadly Algritte.

[Hartford Courant.] One million bobolinks killed in one year! That bare statement has a throb of pity in it for those to whom sunny meadows and the song and perfume of the fields have a certain charm, which the money market lacks. It hardly needs the dependent statement that the million were killed to adorn women's bonnets—certainly, it requires no reflections upon the vanity and cruelty of the tender-hearted sex to point the futility of the sacrifice. Such reflections are too obvious, and, when made, belong too entirely with other details of the moral code the neglect of which seems a necessary consequence of the ease with which they are accepted.

Everybody knows that it is cruel to massacre birds, everybody knows that the massacre is due to women's adoption of fashion. Having been large-minded enough to grant this, why should everybody be troubled further? But Robert of Lincoln has won his own place in a good many hearts, and personal attachments are harder to put aside than moral obligations. We cannot think of a million of him being slain in one year with quite the same calmness with which we admit that it is tyrannous, having a giant's strength, to use it like a giant; there are too many pictures before our eyes of riotous brilliancy of buttercups and daisies, heavy grasses swaying in the golden sunlight beneath the weight of a gay, live creature.

Gayly dressed,
Wearing a bright black wedding coat,
White are his shoulders and white his crest,
While in our ears sounds the bubbling
Song of the

"Braggart and price of braggarts,
Pouring boasts from his little throat."
Decidly it takes too much shine and melody out of the world not overstocked with them to silence one million of those insouciant, confident little throats in one year!

The German soldier, Baron Munchausen, was not the author of the book of travels named after him. The absurdly exaggerated fictions in this book were written by an expatriated countryman of his named R. E. Raspe, who published them in England in 1785. Raspe made the Baron the putative author through becoming acquainted with the false stories which this officer related and for which he became notorious after returning from his adventurous campaign in the Russian service.

SEX DETERMINATION.

HAS PROF. SCHENCK SOLVED THE GREAT SECRET OF REPRODUCTION?

By a Special Contributor.

PROF. SCHENCK of Vienna thinks he has proved that the sex of offspring is determined by the relative status of the two parents as regards nutrition. Should the proof be accepted, then one of the most puzzling and fascinating problems of the ages has been solved. But it should not be forgotten that it is a problem that has been "solved" a vast number of times before, and that all these solutions have failed to stand the test of experiment. Half a hundred explanations of the reason why a child is born of a particular sex are current in popular gossip, but no one of these has hitherto been admitted to have a semblance of scientific backing. Hence the interest which attaches to the claim of the German professor, whose standing as a scientist removes his theory at once to a different plane from that of all previous ones.

EVIDENCE OF THE MICROSCOPE.

It is only in comparatively recent times, indeed, that any guess on the subject stood the slightest chance of nearing the truth, for until the microscope came to aid vision no one had the remotest notion as to what really constitutes the process of generation, which lies back of sex. The microscope brought to light the interesting fact that in every process of generation there are two elements, and two only, involved. One of these is a round egg-like cell called the ovum, or female element; the other an even smaller motile cell, called the sperm cell, or male element. Observation of many forms of life made clear the wonderful fact that these elementary cells are marvelously similar in appearance among all forms of living beings. The egg cell of a fish, a reptile, and a mammal, for example, are to all intents and purposes identical in appearance, and the sperm cell of the lower forms of aquatic plants is often almost indistinguishable from that of the highest mammal, being in each case an infinitesimal moving creature, looking for all the world like a miniature tadpole with an extra long tail. And from the lowest to the highest forms of life, the real essence of generation is the union of a sperm cell with an egg cell; from such union, and not otherwise (except among certain lower forms,) results the new being.

When these elementary processes of generation were first discovered scientists thought themselves closely on the track of the question of sex, and of all the other puzzles of heredity. In the case of fishes, frogs and other lower forms of life, the germ-cell was observed entering the egg-cell, fertilization resulting, and the observers not unnaturally jumped to the conclusion that the matter of sex might be determined by the number of germ cells that found their way into any particular egg-cell. If the number sufficed to give preponderance to the male elements, they reasoned, the offspring must be a male, and vice versa. But this very satisfactory theoretical explanation received its quietus a few years ago when Prof. Hertwig demonstrated that fertilization is effected always by the union of a single germ cell and no more with an egg cell. This being admitted soon after by all observers, the sex question was returned to its former state of obscurity.

OBSERVATIONS OF CATTLE BREEDERS.

Meantime, however, a very different set of observers had taken the question up, and brought it to what many of them believed to be a satisfactory solution. These were the breeders of cattle on the great western ranches. To these men the question of sex determination is of the utmost importance, from a purely business standpoint. One breeder, for example, has a herd of Jerseys, for dairy purposes. The male offspring of his herd are practically of no value to him, being too small to make good beef, while females are at a premium. Just the reverse is the case with a neighboring breeder, who raises beef for the eastern market, and hence keeps cattle of a large flesh-forming breed, the cows of which have little value as milkers.

Various of these breeders discovered, or thought they discovered, some years ago, that if the males of their

herds were in particularly vigorous condition, while the cows were less vigorous, the offspring, on an average, showed a preponderance of females, while if the reverse condition prevailed, male calves preponderated. So certain were they of this that many of them came habitually to feed the bulls and cows of their herds in the particular way that would favor their ends, according to this theory; and the claim was made that the results justified the experiment. These alleged facts were widely published, but they excited little comment among scientists, because, from the nature of the case, the experiments were not performed with sufficiently rigid tests to satisfy the scientific mind. But now these allegations come at once to mind, because the alleged discovery of Prof. Schenck, to which the scientific world is forced to give attention, is practically a rediscovery of the method long advocated by the Texan cattle-breeders.

It would certainly be curious if the solution of one of the greatest of biological problems should have been reached first by the frontier farmers of America; yet the experience would not be altogether unique, for it is well known that the dairymen of England had been aware of the preventive power of cowpox over smallpox many years before Edward Jenner put the matter to rigid tests and demonstrated the truth of their rumored opinions. Indeed, such a substratum of rumored knowledge may be found beneath many great discoveries. And in this particular case it is not alone the cattle breeders, but a large number of physicians everywhere who have held, as a provisional belief, a theory of sex which is practically that now formulated definitely by Prof. Schenck. There is at least one New York physician, for example, who has long been accustomed to point out the fact that among families of his acquaintance male offspring preponderate where the mother noticeably exceeds the father in physical vigor or vitality; girl children where the father is pronouncedly the more vigorous. He has shown, further, that in families where boys have been the sole offspring, a girl may be born during a period when the father had suffered from a long-continued depression of health. He has even claimed to have some success in predicting the sex of unborn children by applying this test. But as he had made no detailed publication of his observations, his theory takes nothing from the precedence of Prof. Schenck. It does, however, tend to strengthen confidence in the German's alleged discovery, that other independent observers had reached somewhat similar conclusions.

NUTRITION THE BASIS OF REPRODUCTION.

But there is another and a much stronger reason for supposing that the new claims may have some validity, and that is the biological fact that nutrition is of such fundamental importance in determining questions of reproduction among low forms of life. Thus, it is well known that certain forms of bacteria will go on reproducing their kind by the splitting up of each individual to form two, continuing this process over and over so long as an abundance of food is supplied and the temperature is uniform; but that when food becomes scarce or the temperature unfavorable (in other words, when nutrition is interfered with;) at once this form of reproduction ceases, and each cell, instead of dividing to form two, develops within itself a colony of offspring in the form of spores, which can rest indefinitely before going on to development. Here it would be too much, perhaps, to say that sex is involved; yet, beyond question, the spores are a different order of offspring from the ones ordinarily produced by division.

A more unequivocal example of a similar kind is furnished by the aphides or plant lice. The female of this interesting species may, and usually does, produce a series of offspring all of one sex throughout almost her entire life; and only toward the approach of winter, when food begins to be scarce, does she produce offspring of the other sex. Here, clearly, the influence of nutrition in determining sex is unequivocal. There is an impression abroad that the case of the bee is another instance in point, but

this is a mistake. It is quite true that the worker bee may by forced feeding determine that a certain larvum shall become a queen, whereas without such forced feeding that larvum would have been merely a worker; but it is also true that all worker bees are of the female sex. They are simple abortive queens; the males of the hive being drones. Yet the case of the bee has its importance in this connection after all, for the worker bee, even though a female, is incapable of producing offspring unless put through the course of forced feeding while in the larval state, that will alone develop her into a queen.

WHEN IS SEX DETERMINED.

In all these cases of real or alleged predetermination of sex, it will be observed, the final settlement of the question for each particular individual is supposed to be effected immediately on the union of the male and female elements, giving vitality to the new organism. It is an open question, however, whether such final determination of sex really takes place so early. There are biologists who hold that in its earliest stages the organism is without sex, or, perhaps better, that it is bi-sexual. But when one reflects that all the potentialities of the male parent have been transmitted through the germ cell, it is difficult to believe that any fortuitous later occurrences can change the sex of the offspring. In such a case as that of the fish, where the germ cell finds the egg cell at the bottom of a river, and where neither parent afterward comes near the developing young, one can hardly doubt that the sex is determined by the balance of vitalities of each pair of germ cells and ova, at the moment of their union, and not by any subsequent vicissitudes. And if this be true of the fish, such is the harmony of vital action throughout nature, one cannot doubt that it holds equally true of every other organism. So clear does this seem that one feels that Prof. Schenck must be misunderstood in those reports which have stated that he bases his claims on the nutrition of the female after conception. If his theory has any validity at all it must surely be based on the vitality supplied the germ cells and egg cells by the nutrition of the parents prior to conception, not afterward.

Without entering into exhaustive discussion of the matter, it may not be amiss to call attention to one familiar feature regarding the average sex of large masses of population, which the new theory of sex in some measure explains, but which has hitherto been quite inexplicable. It is well known to statisticians that during times of war the average percentage of male births increases among the warring nations. During the half decade 1860-65, for example, more than the proportionate number of boys were born in the United States. The theory that nutrition influences sex would explain this as due to the fact that, on an average, the fathers of the country were more reduced in physical vitality by the vicissitudes of war than were the mothers. The explanation seems plausible, and the harmony between so remarkable a statistical fact and the new theory tends to show that the latter is at least worthy of further investigation.

WHAT IT HAS DONE.

The Masterly Achievements of the Republican Party.

[Tulare Register.] A personal friend and political enemy desires us to set forth what the Republican party of this nation has done for this country that we should be so proud of its achievements and here is the answer:

It set a firm bound to the progress of slavery in this country and ordained that the great common domain west of the Mississippi should be forever free.

It resisted secession, which would have destroyed the republic and blasted the hopes of the liberty-loving people of the earth, and waged a successful termination the greatest civil war in human history.

It struck the shackles from four million slaves, put the ballot into their hands and gave them every opportunity which free men enjoy to develop a latent manhood.

Having put down the civil war, the Republican party with the greatest magnanimity in the annals of history, proceeded to pacify and restore to the Union the seceding States and finally made America a second time a land with one flag and one people.

It assumed control of the nation when the nation's credit was so low that money could not be borrowed for less interest than 2 per cent., and by its integrity and good judgment raised that credit to the highest in the world.

It caused to be adopted an amendment to the Constitution by which the government assumed all legitimate

costs of the war and paid the bills, so that no patriot lost anything by the war unless it was his life and that he freely gave that the nation might live.

It remembered the soldier and the soldier's orphan and widow, established homes for the aged and enfeebled veterans and gave the most liberal pensions in the history of nations.

It established the best banking system that ever existed on this continent, giving a currency that was safe, sound and flexible and widely diffused and also raised a currency which war had depreciated to a parity with gold.

It early determined that California and the Pacific Coast should be bound to the nation with bonds of steel and so fostered the building of transcontinental railroads that five independent lines now reach across the continent.

It is now so ordering affairs that the national credit loaned in aid of these enterprises will be returned to the government dollar for dollar, principal and interest.

It enacted the homestead law which gave to every head of a family a home out of the common domain, creating an empire west of the Mississippi which now holds a population of ten million people.

It enacted laws for endowing schools of agriculture and the mechanic arts, and forced the public-school system upon the States recently in rebellion, much against their will, but the beneficence of the action has long since been acknowledged and the system thus established cheerfully sustained.

It added Alaska to the national domain.

By a system of protective tariffs it so fostered and diversified industry that the United States is one of the first manufacturing nations of the earth, has industries most diverse, and the largest population of instructed citizens on the globe.

It forbade the importation of contract labor.

It annihilated the Democratic doctrine of nullification and ultra States' rights and forever ordained that the United States of America is a nation and not a confederation.

It set its face against the spoils system in American civil service, and so established the merit system in this country that the gate of hades cannot prevail against it.

It administered the affairs of the country twenty-four consecutive years, and when the people had unfortunately listened to the cry of the opposition to "turn the rascals out and let us look at the books," and the accounts were finally examined by enemies to the party thirsty for charges of perfidy in office, their disappointment knew no bounds when they found that the accounts of the long Republican administration were correct to within a fraction of a dollar.

It reformed a coinage system that had grown obsolete and established as the unit of value the monetary metal of the civilized nations of the earth, yet coined and kept at a parity with gold \$500,000,000 of silver dollars.

It inaugurated a policy of internal improvements, which the Democracy had always resisted, resulting in the deepening of navigable rivers, the construction of harbors, the building of levees and the removal of reefs and rocks that were a menace to navigation.

It laid the foundation for a new navy.

It has entered upon a system of coast defenses.

It has stood flexible for the right of every American voter to cast one ballot at each election without fear and have that ballot counted and in spite of continued Democratic opposition in the South that right is now generally accorded voters of all races and colors.

The Republican party is mortal, made up of mortals with the limitations of mortality and it has made mistakes but its rank and file comprise the most splendid organization of human patriotism, honor and enterprise known to free government on this earth and its achievements have been the grandest in human history. For forty years the history of the Republican party has been the history of the nation, the history of human progress, the history of government by, of and for the people, and its every achievement has been won without the aid or in spite of the fierce opposition of the Democratic party.

Number of Phones in Use.

The Telephone gives the number of 'phones in use throughout the world as follows: United States, 900,000; Germany, 140,000; England, 75,000; Austria, 20,000; Province of Angola, 200; Australia, 2000; Bavaria, 1500; Belgium, 11,000; British India, 2000; Bulgaria, 300; Cape of Good Hope, 600; Cochinchina, 200; Cuba, 2500; Denmark, 15,000; Finland, 6000; France, 35,000; Holland, 12,000; Hungary, 10,000; Italy, 14,000.

EVENTS IN SOCIETY.

THE week's list of events includes a number of affairs both large and small, the two days immediately preceding Ash Wednesday being the liveliest, of course. On Monday Mrs. W. J. Broderick gave a luncheon, Miss Wilson gave a card party in the evening, and Mrs. J. R. Newberry entertained in similar fashion in the afternoon. Washington's birthday was the raison d'être for a number of entertainments, and furnished the scheme for the decorations everywhere. Mrs. E. S. Rowley entertained at cards in the afternoon, Miss Goodin entertained the Young Ladies' Whist Club and a number of other friends in the evening; Mrs. C. H. Hall gave a luncheon, Mrs. Allison Barlow entertained the history class of which she is a member, at a Martha Washington tea, Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Kennedy entertained at euche, the Daughters of the American Revolution enjoyed a tally-ho party, Miss Ida White gave a luncheon, Mrs. H. H. Mears and Mrs. W. H. Workman gave children's parties, and Miss Hartwell entertained a number of young ladies in the afternoon. Wednesday was supposed to be set apart for ashes and prayers, but it wasn't—at least not noticeably so, judging from the festivities that marked the day. Miss Helen Kemper gave a large luncheon, receptions were given in the afternoon by Mrs. C. F. Hunter of Orange street, and Mrs. C. M. Weber and Miss Weber of Figueroa street, Mrs. John W. Hunt, formerly of this city, but now of North Pasadena gave an afternoon tea, and ex-Gov. and Mrs. Beveridge entertained at luncheon in honor of Bishop and Mrs. McCabe. On Thursday, Mrs. W. H. Holliday gave a morning lotto party, the music section of the Ebell gave a programme at the meeting of that society, and Mrs. John Horner of Pasadena avenue gave a luncheon of fourteen covers.

On Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Howard M. Sale gave a delightful dinner at their residence on South Hill street, in fulfillment of a promise made four years ago to Drs. Carl Kurtz and Fleming, that when they took unto themselves wives, they should be entertained in the aforesaid manner. The table decorations, which were all in rose-color and white, were exceedingly effective. A tall, cutglass candelabrum, filled with pink candles and shaded in the same color, occupied the center, resting upon an exquisite piece of white embroidery. Over the table were strewn pink carnations and maidenhair ferns and at each place was a cluster of white carnations and ferns, tied with white satin ribbons. Besides the guests of honor, Dr. and Mrs. Carl Kurtz and Dr. and Mrs. E. W. Fleming, those who were there were Dr. and Mrs. George L. Cole, Mr. and Mrs. D. Sale, and Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Wilson of Chippewa Falls.

Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Beckett entertained a few friends at crokinole Friday evening. A supper was served at the close of the games, and the guests were Mr. and Mrs. George I. Cochran, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Williamson, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Phillips and L. J. Beckett.

Mrs. Charles W. Harding and Mrs. S. Douglas Chittenden entertained at the former's home on Orange street Thursday evening, at a 6-o'clock "countrium tea." Each of the four courses had to be guessed in turn before served, and any amount of merriment ensued. The tea was followed by cards, Mrs. Lee and Mr. Gray winning the first prizes. The decorations in the dining-room were pink roses, violets and smilax, and the menu and place cards were pink and gilt. The drawing-rooms were effectively decorated with a profusion of yellow and white marguerites, white roses and smilax. Those present were Mmes. W. A. Snedeker, H. W. Harris, William R. Hubbard, L. H. Mitchell, Vernon Gray, Alice M. Lee of Minneapolis, Miss Alice Culverwell, Messrs. C. W. Harding, S. D. Chittenden, W. A. Snedeker, H. W. Harris, William R. Hubbard, L. H. Mitchell, Vernon Gray, Whiting Thompson, Dr. W. T. McArthur.

The literary section of the Ebell enjoyed an interesting programme last week. Under the leadership of the curator, Mrs. Ruddy, the study of living writers was continued, being varied on this occasion by a review of the contributions to modern literature, by women, her attitude and ability as a writer. Mrs. Pinney reviewed the life and works of Mrs. Humphrey Ward, showing the influence which Oxford life and culture, as well as its religious disturbances had on her earlier works. Miss Biles spoke of Olive Schreiner; Miss Mathis of Sarah Grand; Miss Bertha Worms of Beatrice Harriden and Miss Roberts of Anna Flora Steele.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Holmes entertained the Fortnightly Club Friday evening, at their residence on West Sixteenth street. The rooms were prettily decorated, the parlor with violets

and smilax, the punch-room with fuchsias and smilax and the hall with callas. A supper, served by Reynolds, followed the games. The guests, besides the members, were Mr. and Mrs. William Van Dyke, Miss Dose of Texas, William Workman, Jr., the Misses Lottie Workman and Gladys and Dora Holmes.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crawford entertained a few friends at dinner Thursday evening at their residence on South Broadway, in honor of Miss May E. Collins of Grand Rapids, Mich. The table was prettily decorated, the centerpiece being a large basket of white hyacinths, and maidenhair, and the cloth strewn with roses. Clusters of pink carnations were laid at each place. The other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Wesley McMaster, Mr. and Mrs. Noel Irwin, Dr. and Mrs. Herbert Butler, the Misses Gladys Holden, Una Parker and Minnie Butler, Messrs. George Wallace, Roland Allen, Roy Clifford and Dr. Fred Allison of San Francisco.

The Violet Club gave an enjoyable dancing party at the hall on West Washington street, Monday evening. The hall was tastefully decorated with smilax and pepper, and Lowinsky's Orchestra furnished the music. Those present were Mmes. Requa and Van Clere, the Misses Russell, Shafer, Wheat, Hazelton, Grupa, Requa, Averill, Wilman, McMannon, Herald and Burton, Messrs. Benbrook, Garrett, Smith, Doyle, Van Clere, Rundel, Wheat, Frazish, Witherspoon and Jeffries, Drs. Smith, Spinks, Requa and Malwood.

Mrs. John S. Myers gave a thimble party on Thursday, at her home, on Rich street, in honor of Mrs. M. G. Stevenson of Ashland, Kan. The parlors were effectively decorated with violets, smilax and carnations. The guests were entertained with a vocal solo by Mrs. O. P. Lockhart, piano solos by Mrs. R. Mausard and a reading by Miss Williamson. In the transposing contest of the words, "Needle-work Intricacies," Miss Sprague received the first and Mrs. Kearney Wilcox the second prize, while the consolation was awarded to Mrs. Thompson. Refreshments were served by two little maidens, the Misses Irma Odenthal and Edith Myers. Besides the guest of honor those present were: Mmes. O. W. Polndexter, M. B. McCoy, J. J. Shields, T. J. Lockhart, Lyon, O. P. Lockhart, N. J. Cook, Ed Defani, K. W. Wilcox, H. Odenthal, Rudolph Mausard, Thompson, W. H. Smith, W. Convis, Stanley Fulford, Frank Higgins, H. C. Rebber, Williamson, Charles Kestner, the Misses Lindley, Whitney, Lyon, Williamson and Sprague.

Newton Herzog entertained a number of friends with games and dancing Tuesday evening, at his home on Bellevue avenue, in celebration of his twenty-first birthday. Among those who were there were: Mmes. Herzog and Sanford; the Misses Jenny Martindale, Veronica Leary, Kitty Bennett, Regina Claussen, Alberta Merritt, Nora French, Cora Haynes, Jessie Sanford, Dacy, Anna Haynes, Maud Leffner, Jargstroff, Flora Blumenthal, Etta Leary, Alexander, Elsie Herzog, Hazel Herzog, Laura Rathwell, Pearl Herzog, Addie Alexander, Pearl Sanford, Messrs. C. Fughe, F. Ferguson, C. Hanna, P. McIntyre, W. Lockwood, C. Brown, J. Bennett, A. Parks, C. Blumenthal, Tomblinson, G. Stannard, H. Miller, Theodore Herzog, W. Herzog, M. T. Herzog, D. Haynes and F. Claussen.

The Kyx Club was entertained at dancing by Albert Cook, at his home on West Seventh street, last week. A supper was served by Christopher. The programmes were decorated with ballet girls and "yellow kids," done in water colors. Besides the members, the guests were, the Misses Rowena Moore, Zaidee Maxwell, Ruth Bosbyshell, Alice Healy, Bessie Hinton, Messrs. Walter Maxwell and Jack McCrea.

The members of the Thursday Night Club were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Haneman and their sons of Maple avenue, last week. The house was decorated with flowers, ropes of smilax and American flags. The score cards, representing the different countries, were also decorated with the American flag. Traveling whist was played, Mrs. B. N. Smith and J. P. Hirschler securing the first prizes. The consolations were bestowed upon Miss Bertha Jones and Hartley Shaw. The guests of the club were: Mr. and Mrs. J. C. M. Spencer, Miss Spencer, Judge and Mrs. Lucien Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Bauer, Mrs. S. P. Light-house of Rochester, N. Y.; Mrs. William Wagner, Miss Etta Bauer, Mrs. Webb, Walter Webb, Alfred Webb and J. H. Graves.

Miss Ethel Moody and Miss Hilda Steiner entertained the graduating class of the Sentous school Friday evening at Miss Moody's residence on Flower street. The evening was spent in music, recitations and dancing, and a delightful serenade was given to the class by the Owl Quartette. The house

was elaborately decorated, the parlors with red roses and smilax, the reception hall in American flags, and the dining-room, where refreshments were served, in yellow. Those who assisted were Mmes. J. R. Moody, M. A. Gauld, Adrien Loeb and Miss Minnie Gollmar. Among those present were Misses Bessie Pendleton, Louise Mills, Ruth Yenger, Nita Mills, Beatrice Griscom, Helen Isaacs, Ruby Gano, Rose Weed, Sala Johnson, Louise Gripp, Emelle Johnson, Lottie Gripp, Adelle Kinney, Lloyd Morgan, Hattie Beck, Bessie Lloyd, Florine Raymer, Hilda Steiner, Ethel Moody, Lillian Carrall, Hortense Lindenfeld, Mabel Fancher; Prof. C. E. Latham, Messrs. J. R. Moody, M. A. Gould, F. W. Hill, J. H. Bean, Ralph Ware, Sam Rommal, Charles Penedel, William McAllister, Roy Young, Alfred Kingsbaker, Henry Penedel, Earl Cooper, Charles Ellis, Leo C. de Van, William Pendleton, Earl Fay, John Powers, Ernest Seden, Harvey Cooper, Robert Gollmer, Roy Ewing, Clifford Merrill, Thomas Crilland, and Joseph Moody.

An entertainment was given Monday evening at St. Agatha's school. The programme was participated in by Miss Dotter, Miss Healy, Misses Mattie and Grace Adams, Mrs. Miss Morris, Harry Wood, dancing followed. The school was decorated with American flags, palms and smilax and the piazzas lighted with Chinese lanterns. The Misses French and Adams assisted by Rev. and Mrs. Bowker, Miss Breum and other members of the faculty, received the guests.

Mrs. A. L. Cheney of Burlington avenue, entertained at whist yesterday afternoon. The first prize, a cut-glass bonbon dish, was won by Miss Dorothy Goff, and the consolation, a small gilt clock, by Miss Eshman. A luncheon was served by Reynolds after the games. Those who were there were Mmes. Libby, W. F. Botsford, the Misses Sara, Innes, Lou Winder, Beatrice Chandler, Groff, Landt, Hall, Tuttle, Eleanor Tuttle, Rie Anderson, Bird Chanslor, Genevieve Smith, Flora Howes, Florence Jones, Myrtle Brotherton, Sara Goodrich, Maude Newell, Co. A. Eshman, Helen Sanborn, Mueller, Marie Burnett, Mabel Ryland.

Mrs. Octavius Morgan gave a luncheon Thursday at her home on Brooklyn avenue, in honor of Mrs. Charles R. Eager of San Francisco. The table was decorated with California violets and smilax, the centerpiece being a wedge wood vase filled with the flowers. The corsage bouquets were of violets, and Japanese magnolias were effectively used about the rooms. The luncheon was followed by euche. Those present were Mmes. Charles R. Eager and J. Rochester, Miss Josephine Williams, Mrs. F. Lambourn and Mrs. G. Williams.

Mrs. James Ashman gave a dinner at her home on Towne avenue Thursday. Covers were laid for twenty, and the place cards were decorated with sketches and mottoes. The parlors and dining-room were decorated with ferns, smilax, carnations and camellias. The guests were Mmes. R. K. McCreery, Patton, Leftman, Gingery, Wesner, Simpson, Thompson, Drake, Wilcut, Sturgeon, the Misses Nellie M. Thompson, Jessie Wilcut, Nettie Simpson, Alma L. Leftman, Hazel Drake, Lorette Sturgeon, Lillian Ashman and Masters Clarence and Orval Wesner and Lawrence E. Gingery.

Miss Celia Britstein entertained a few of her friends with games, music and dancing Saturday afternoon in honor of Miss Rowena Brandt of San Francisco. The dining-room, where a luncheon was served, was decorated with violets, smilax and violet ribbons. Those who participated in the affair were the Misses Rowena Brandt, Constance Meyberg, Norma Salkey, Lillie Sunderland, Bertie Phillips, Celia Britstein; Messrs. Harry Kingsbaker, Joe Citron, Grover Jacoby, Julius Jacoby, Manford Meyberg and Louis Polaski.

Miss Rose Whipple entertained at Hotel Lillie Friday evening. The guests were amused with pled names, at which Miss Frey won the first prize, a decorated china thermometer; Mrs. Knight of Chicago the second, a gold enameled napkin ring, and the third a souvenir spoon, by Mrs. Briggs. Mrs. Millard received the consolation, a silver satchel tag.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Osborne entertained at dinner Thursday, at their residence on South Flower street, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. James Grant of Toronto, Can. The other guests were Dr. and Mrs. Stewart Philip, Mr. and Mrs. Madison Moore, Dr. Harriet Hilton, Mrs. Finley Hotchkiss, the Misses Florence Osborne and Marie Hilton. The table was daintily decorated with violets and asparagus plumosus, arranged in a tall cut-glass vase in the center and in smaller ones scattered here and there.

The Echo Musical Club was entertained by Miss Maude Newell, Friday afternoon, at her home on West Second street. The programme included a piano solo, "The Flatterer" (Chaminade), by Miss Roberts; vocal solos, "Love's Rhapsody" (Bartlett), and "My Heart is Where the Heather Blooms" (De Koven), by Miss Edna Bicknell; piano solos, "Caprice" and "Tarentella," by Miss Elizabeth Jordan; vocal

solo, "When the Heart is Young" (Dudley Buck), Miss Oliver; reading, "How an Old Bachelor Went Bye-lo," Miss Etta Bicknell; piano duet by the Misses Channell; vocal solos, "My Own Sweetheart" and "Kentucky Babe" (Gottschalk), Miss Clark; piano solo, "Two Skylarks," Miss Kirkpatrick; vocal solo, "The Valley by the Sea," Mrs. W. H. Joyce; vocal solo, "Merry, Merry Lark" (Nevin), Miss Chanslor; piano solo, "Arabesque" (Meyer-Helmund), Miss Ryland. Besides the club members, the guests were Mmes. E. J. Soper, H. K. Williamson, R. B. Williamson, C. C. Parker, Frank Rader, the Misses Tuttle and Miss Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Williamson of Orange street entertained at whist Monday evening. There were five tables and the first prizes, a point-lace handkerchief and a silver-mounted comb, were won by Mrs. Augustus Pratt and Judge Hunsaker. The consolations, which were both pen knives, were bestowed upon Miss Humason and A. P. West.

The Misses Danforth of Peoria, Ill., were the guests of honor Thursday at a luncheon given by Miss May Cobleigh, at her home on West Adams street. The others present were Miss Reed of Worcester, Mass., the Misses Katherine Johnson, Bird Chanslor, Charlotte Miller, Bessie Bonsall, Lucile Daniel, Helen Kemper and Eleanor Tuttle. The table was prettily decorated with pink carnations, wide pink satin ribbons and smilax, and at each place was a corsage bouquet of violets. The luncheon was served by Reynolds.

Mrs. D. A. Cole of Glendora entertained the Thimble Club at luncheon and cards Friday afternoon, at the residence of her niece, Mrs. D. G. Peck, on Orange street. The rooms were decorated with a profusion of wild poppies and acacias. The guests, in addition to the members, were Mrs. F. B. Silverwood, Miss Funk of St. Paul, and Miss Josephine Lindley of San Francisco.

Howard W. Bell read an interesting paper on George Meredith, at the meeting of the Friday Morning Club last week. Announcement was made by the president that an informal tea for the club members would be held Monday afternoon at the rooms, and that on Thursday at 10:30 a.m. the stockholders of the Club House Association would meet to formulate plans for incorporation.

Mrs. Judson M. Taylor entertained at luncheon at her residence on West Twenty-eighth street, Thursday, in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Warren Allender of Portland, Or. The table was effectively decorated with purple hyacinths and purple satin ribbons and the place cards were painted with designs of hyacinths in the same color. A guessing contest of quotations from noted authors afforded much amusement, the first prize, a volume of Shakespeare, bound in white and gold, being won by Mrs. Elmer Rich, and the second, a silver-mounted hat brush, by Mrs. Davidson.

The Kenilworth Club gave a dancing party at their hall on West Washington street Thursday evening. Among the members present were: Mmes. McFadden, Carrouthers, Maxwell, Schumacher, the Misses uck, Lougheed, Franklin, Aultius, Williams, Bridges, Gilder, Seward, Powers, Tidball, Maxwell, Lawrence, Hopkins, Bassett, McLaughlin, Mitchell, Hannas, Dacy and Hawkins, Messrs. Starr, Tower, Drysdale, Powers, Hannas, Miller, Tidball, Tidball, Swain, Packard, Miles, Miles, Harris, Smith, Herne, Havill, Havill, Painter, Lougheed, Marston, McFadden, Pight, Carrouthers, Basch, Schumacher.

Mrs. E. Edgar Galbraith gave a luncheon Thursday to the ladies of the Missionary Society of Knox Presbyterian Church. There were present Mmes. Galbraith, E. K. Van Enery, C. Bittenger, Young, Blodes, Ballard, Wells, Robertson, Miss Campbell and the Misses Thurdy. The other guests were Mrs. Newel of Bethesda, Church, Mrs. Neumyre of Pittsburgh, and Mrs. L. Kelsey of Portland, Od.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Elberson gave a reception Wednesday evening at their home on Flower street, to a large number of friends, who either were or at some time had been, residents of Danville, Ill. They were assisted in receiving by their brother, Charles Elberson, and their nieces, the Misses Mary Hannawalt of Chicago and Bertha Payton of Danville, Ill. The rooms were elaborately decorated with flowers and smilax. Callas and red roses were used in the reception hall and drawing-room, red and white carnations and red roses in the parlors, pink rose and callas in the library, and trailing vines and pink roses in the dining-room. The long table was decorated with violets, hyacinths and red roses. Those who were there were: Mr. and Mrs. V. Payton and Miss Payton, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. English, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Barkley, Howard Mathias, and Mrs. Rainer of Danville, Ill., Mrs. Clark Payton and Miss Hannawalt of Chicago, Mrs. Lena Hubbard of Sheridan, Wyo., Mrs. Wanzel of Boulder, Colo.; Capt. and Mrs. A. Martin of Riverside, Mrs. S. Bowers of Santa Ana, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Winslow of Highland, Dr. and Mrs. Balch,

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Gregory, Mr. and Mrs. E. McGee, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilkenson, Mrs. and Miss Wilkenson, Mrs. and Miss Lawson, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. Widener, Mr. and Mrs. Snodgrass, Mr. and Mrs. Myers, Mrs. L. M. Brown, Mrs. Barnett, Mrs. Van Law, Mrs. Haven, Mr. and Mrs. Clapp and Miss Clapp.

Mrs. C. L. Sexton gave a children's party on Wednesday afternoon, at her home on Belmont avenue, in honor of the sixth birthday of her little daughter, Ethel Claire Sexton. At the luncheon, the place cards were wide satin ribbons decorated with marguerites and forget-me-nots. The little hostess was the recipient of many pretty gifts. Among those present were Marie Mackenzie, Gladys Mackenzie, Florence Thornton, Phoebe Schnell, Gertrude Van Aken, Earl Van Aken, Mildred Potts, Viola Edwards, Mmes. Van Aken, Frank D. Owens, H. A. Mackenzie.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.

The San Joaquin Gun Club has issued invitations for a ladies' day at the club grounds near Santa Ana, tomorrow.

Mrs. Campbell, wife of Judge Alexander Campbell, has returned from a visit of two months in San Francisco. The engagement of Miss Helen Teunis Worth of West Seventh street, to Dr. Gordon C. Shaffner of Detroit, Mich., is announced.

Miss Sabina Burks, who has been for the past two winters in Nashville, was recently graduated from Ward's Seminary, and will return to her home in this city in the spring, after a few months of travel. Miss Burks recently took the leading part in an amateur production of "A Spinster's Dream," by the smart set of Nashville society, and received very flattering notices from the press of that city.

The Aloha Dramatic Club is a recent organization of which Miss Alice Hauly is president, Bert Adams, vice-president; Miss Pattie Kameen, secretary, and George Lawson, treasurer.

Mrs. R. W. Vincent has returned from a trip to Chicago, Colorado Springs and San Francisco, and will be at home to her friends on the first and fourth Mondays at Colegrove.

The regular meeting of the Los Angeles Kindergarten Club will be held at the Friday Morning Club rooms on Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Wartelle of Brooklyn Heights are happy over the arrival of a little daughter at their home on February 20.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Prince will leave tomorrow for San Francisco where they will reside permanently.

A vaudeville entertainment was enjoyed at the Concordia Club last evening, members of the club furnishing the talent.

The reception-room of Unity Church was well filled Thursday afternoon by the members of the Women's Alliance and their friends. The ladies intend to devote the fourth Thursday of each month to a series of such receptions to promote social intercourse among the women of the church.

The Assistance League will meet next Saturday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. F. T. Griffith No. 904 West Twenty-eighth street.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Brisacher and child of Salt Lake City are visiting the former's brother-in-law, Dr. Steinhart, at No. 1106 West Eleventh street.

Mrs. Eunice Henderson of San Francisco is visiting Mrs. Emma Maffatt.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Merrill have removed to Hotel Brainerd, opposite the postoffice. Mrs. Merrill will be at home on the first and third Mondays.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas G. Barnard, who have been residing at No. 921 South Hill street for the past eleven years, have removed, with their son William, to Redlands, where they will try ranch life. Their son, Dr. F. S. Barnard and Mrs. Barnard, remain in the city at No. 888 West Eighteenth street.

Mrs. W. S. Hook, after a visit in San Francisco, will reside at No. 880 West Adams street, where she will receive on the first two Wednesdays in April.

The music section of the Ebell will meet on Monday at 3 o'clock for a study of Grieg, and a choral practice.

Mrs. King left for Santa Barbara yesterday, after a two months' stay in Pasadena. She is the widow of Horatio C. King, who was Postmaster-General just after the close of the rebellion.

Mrs. A. L. Cheney will leave Thursday to join Mr. Cheney at Skaguay.

The Zingari and their friends will meet Rose Hartwick Thorpe, author of "Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight," Wednesday evening, at the Los Angeles School of Art and Design, No. 614 Hill street.

The Universalists gave a Washington's birthday party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Low on South Flower street Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Smith of Cleveland, O., who have been visiting in the city for the past month, will leave Tuesday for Riverside to spend a week or two before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin L. Gabbert have removed to No. 1500 Essex avenue.

Mrs. O. A. Vickrey of No. 1349 Constance street will receive on the first and second Fridays in March.

NO DINNER is complete without Little Lake Butter.

FINE Zinfandel, 50c gal. Tel. 300. T. Vache & Co., Commercial and Alameda streets.

OUT-OF-TOWN SOCIETY.

Santa Monica.

BISHOP AND MRS. C. C. McCABE and Miss Brouse of El Paso, Tex., and Rev. and Mrs. R. C. Wuestenberg of this city were entertained Thursday evening by Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Rindge.

Court Neptune, No. 99, F. of A., had an enjoyable ball at Eckert & Hopf's Tuesday evening, the Klaus Lady Orchestra attending.

The Shakespeare Club met Thursday evening with Mrs. Dutton. The club has just finished a course of study of "The Merchant of Venice."

Lieut. W. R. Dashiell, U.S.A., has taken the Hubbard cottage on Ocean avenue for a term.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church gave a luncheon in the church parlors Thursday afternoon.

Miss Gloria Louthain will leave on March 1 for Modesto.

Mrs. Laura Garey has gone to San Bernardino, where she will remain for a time.

Pasadena.

MR. AND MRS. HENRY S. SPARKS celebrated their tenth wedding anniversary at their home on South Marengo avenue, on Thursday. The house throughout was handsomely decorated with palms and callas, and the dining-room with a mass of smilax and red geraniums. The guests were: Rev. and Mrs. McKittick, Mr. and Mrs. S. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Melick, Mr. and Mrs. C. Benedict, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Bradstreet, Pasadena; Mr. and Mrs. Stoddard, Mr. and Mrs. Revier, Mr. and Mrs. Christopher, Mr. and Mrs. A. Scott.

The hop at Hotel Green on Friday evening was attended by many Pasadena society men.

E. F. Hurlburt of Orange Grove avenue is recovering from a severe illness.

Ex-Senator C. C. Townsend of New Brighton, together with Mrs. Townsend, is visiting friends in Pasadena.

Mrs. J. H. Amberg and daughters of Chicago arrived here on Friday, and are visiting Dr. R. Cameron at his home in Altadena.

Mrs. G. G. Green will entertain the San Souci Club at her home in Altadena on Thursday next.

The dance of the Philadonian Club in the Auditorium on Friday evening was one of the pleasantest of the series. About forty couples participated.

The San Souci Club met at the residence of Mrs. R. I. Rogers on Bellefontaine street Thursday afternoon and as usual progressive euchre was played.

Mrs. G. G. Green received a handsome bon bon dish as first prize; Mrs. Webster Wotkins and Mrs. E. R. Hull cut for second prize; Mrs. Hull winning, and receiving two very elegant embroidered dollies. Owing to the absence of three members of the club Mrs. Perkins substituted for Mrs. G. W. Stimson, Mrs. Claypool for Mrs. C. P. Morehouse and Mrs. Ward B. Rowland for Mrs. Halsted. At the close of the games elaborate refreshments were served. The following ladies were present and participated in the games: Mmes. J. Grant Lyman, H. L. Story, G. G. Green, Andrew McNally, E. F. Claypool, A. R. Metcalfe, John B. Miller, Jr., John B. Miller, Sr., E. A. Ford, Belle M. Jewett, E. R. Hull, Ward B. Rowland, Walter Wotkins, E. C. Bangs, R. J. Dobbins, Long, Moore, Thad Lowe, Frank Childs, A. C. Armstrong, C. W. Bell, F. F. Rowland, C. B. Scoville, Webster Wotkins and R. I. Rogers.

The ladies of the Congregational Church were entertained by Mrs. C. M. Smith at her home on South Madison avenue on Thursday afternoon and evening.

Society is well represented at the lectures in the biological department of Throop on Friday afternoons. Particularly so was it on Friday last when Prof. Joseph Grinnell lectured on the "Protective Coloring of Birds," and illustrated the lecture with very many specimens of the feathered tribe.

J. T. Brooks and party, consisting of Mrs. Brooks, Miss Brooks, Misses J. T. and M. A. Brooks of Salem, O., and Mrs. L. B. Shepard of Cleveland, arrived in Pasadena on Thursday in a private car, and are guests at Hotel Green.

A Wagner drawing-room car, the Viceroy, has been sidetracked on the Santa Fé road just south of the depot for the past week, and the occupants are daily making side trips, enjoying the drives in and around Pasadena. The party includes Col. F. W. Bles, president of the First National Bank of Macon, Mo., Mrs. Bles and five children, Mr. and Mrs. Barclay, Miss Barclay, Miss Estes, Dr. Clemens and Assistant Cashier Frye of the Macon bank, besides two nurses, a porter and a chef. The car will remain until March 4, when the party will start for the East via El Paso and Galveston.

Mr. and Mrs. Huellitt Merritt of Hull street are spending a few days in San Diego.

Miss Ethel Ayers has returned from a visit to friends in Glendora to her home on North Marengo avenue.

The lavender luncheon given by Miss

Green and Miss Edythe Green at their hospitable home in Altadena, Wednesday, was one of the most charming social functions of the season. The occasion was in honor of Miss McClintock of Denver, who is stopping at Hotel Green. Daylight was banished from the dining-room and candles shaded in lavender and set in rich silver candelabra furnished a soft light. The table cloth was handsomely embroidered in violets, and that flower, tied with lavender ribbons was used in decorations, festoons of ribbon and violets reaching from the chandelier to the four corners of the room. The place cards were painted by a Japanese artist and were tied with ribbons of lavender. Those present were the Misses Anna McClintock, Ada Story, Gardner, Ruth Gardner, Angie Holmes, Mife, Vera Morehouse and Bertrand.

The Primrose Club social in the Auditorium on Tuesday evening was the largest attended and most enjoyable of those popular dances. The hall was beautifully decorated and the national colors were freely used in commemoration of Washington's birthday. Forty couples participated.

The young ladies of Hotel Green will give a cotillon on Monday evening.

C. Hastings, who has been absent in New York for nearly a year, has returned to his ranch home in Sierra Madre.

The third and last of the Pasadena assemblies was held in the Auditorium on Monday evening and was one of the most elegant dances ever given in this city. Until midnight the cotillon was danced, when McCament furnished the supper, and thereafter the dancing was resumed. Several new figures were introduced, and one particularly pretty one called upon the floor at one time all the dancers with silk American flags borne aloft, to commemorate the anniversary of Washington's birthday. The four favor tables were presided over by the patronesses, Mrs. A. C. Armstrong, Mrs. F. F. Rowland, Mrs. B. M. Wotkins and Mrs. E. R. Hull. The cotillon was led by E. R. Kellam. The last figure was a battle of red, white and blue confetti, and the floor at the close was as carpeted with a tissue paper rug of those three colors. Those present were: Mrs. A. C. Armstrong, Dr. and Mrs. F. F. Rowland, Mrs. B. M. Wotkins, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Hull, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Bell, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Lutz, Mrs. H. K. Macomber, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Morehouse, Mrs. Charles A. Gardner, Mrs. Benton H. Langley, Mr. and Mrs. Newton S. Leithead, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Kellam, Mrs. C. D. Daggett, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Halsted, Mrs. Dudley Watson, Mrs. H. L. Story, Mrs. J. Grant Lyman, Mrs. John P. Jones, Mrs. George W. Stimson, Mrs. Fletcher, Mr. and Mrs. Horace M. Dobbins, Mrs. Mattis, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Reynolds, Mrs. Fenyes, Mr. and Mrs. Seymour E. Locke, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Wetherby, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Childs, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Jardine, Misses Muse, Dodworth, Anna McClintock, Rowland, Edith Rowland Morehouse, Jones, Hamilton, Purcell, Craig, Greer, Greenleaf, Marlowe, Armstrong, Gardner, Ruth Gardner, Bolt, Watson, Hubbard, Anne Hubbard, Pauline Lutz, Randall, Daggett, Helen Daggett, Macomber, Brown, Allen, Green, Edythe Green, Libby, Burt, Shorb, Patton, Dr. T. S. Up de Graff, Dr. H. J. Macomber, Messrs. N. W. Bell, A. W. Armstrong, Robert Rowan, Charles Sutton, Datus C. Smith, Donald McGilvray, W. M. Garland, S. Merrill, Robert Stimson, Randall, Gordon Hall, Howard J. Fish, Charles Davis, R. B. Dickinson, Berry, Will Merwin, Clow, Gregory Perkins, Bumiller, Allen, Scharr, Burt, A. K. Macomber, Edward Groenendyke, Lindsay, Caspar Hodgson, J. R. Greer, May, Charles Bratten, William Greer, H. E. Earle, Magee, Shorb.

Mrs. Hortense Fisher gave a delightful "at home" to a number of friends now in Pasadena, but formerly from Rockford, Ill., on Tuesday, at her home on North Madison avenue. Violets furnished the principal decorations and were used in great profusion. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Woodruff, Mr. and Mrs. John Lake, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. George Hayes, Prof. and Mrs. W. A. Edwards.

Mrs. E. R. Ripley, wife of the president of the Santa Fé road, arrived on Saturday morning in her private car.

The East End Euchre Club met at the residence of Col. and Mrs. L. P. Hansen on Friday evening.

The Monday Afternoon Club met Wednesday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. H. G. Bennett on Orange Grove avenue, on Wednesday afternoon. It was an exceptionally interesting meeting. Mrs. Merrill, wife of the former Consul-General to Calcutta, reading a paper on English life in Calcutta, and reciting many of her personal experiences. Miss Helen Carter contributed vocal selections, and refreshments were served. Those present were: Mmes. H. M. Gabriel, A. H. Conger, F. R. Harris, H. I. Stuart, J. J. Bleeker, S. Merrill, Sr., Misses Carter and Blakeslee.

The Current Topics Club was entertained on Thursday afternoon by Mrs. Showalter at her home on South Pasadena avenue. Those present were Mmes. A. M. Nelson, Halsted, J. W. Buchanan, Calvin Hartwell, Fred Woodbury, May, George T. Downing, John Baker, Misses Alice Gibbings, Bessie Gibbings.

The dance of the Philadonian Club at the Auditorium on Friday evening was the most enjoyable of the several dances given by the club this season.

Schillinger's Orchestra furnished the music as usual and the attendance included about forty couples. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jacobs, Misses Buchanan, Rhodes, Lowry, West, L. Weingarth, Helen Weingarth, J. Casterline, B. Casterline, Richert, Molki, B. Molki, Kernaghan, Bauer, Henderson, Martin, Hansen, Elieau, Barrett, Taylor, Staats, Bunnelle, Sterrett, Church, McMahan, Maytham, Randall and Howard, Messrs. Allen, Simpson, Price, Creamer, Jewett, H. Gaylord, Groesbeck, Sroat, Britton, Gilmore, Rockwood, R. Gray, Buchanan, Hart, Deming, Mercer, Sterrett, Knight, Banbury, Hansen, Greer, Hodge, Hubbard, Davies, Poindexter, Ford, Bridges and W. K. Gaylord.

A wash-color sketch of Rev. C. Haskett Smith, in the garb of a monk, by Taverner, has attracted much attention this week, the likeness being striking and the work very clever.

Mrs. Caroline Wakeley of St. John avenue is spending three months at Santa Monica.

Miss Angie Holmes will entertain the Octocorasion Club on Saturday evening next, at Hotel Green.

Soldiers' Home.

MAJ. and Mrs. F. K. Upham entertained apt. and Mrs. G. E. Overton of Los Angeles and Mrs. Mary Brooks of Newburyport, Mass., at dinner on Sunday, the 20th inst. As a coincidence, it transpired that it was the twenty-fifth anniversary of the wedding of Capt. and Mrs. Overton.

Maj. Leonard Loring, U.S.A., was the guest at luncheon on Thursday of Dr. and Mrs. H. G. Burton.

Santa Barbara.

WASHINGTON Fire Company No. 2 celebrated the evening of the 22d according to its usual custom, with a masquerade ball and banquet at Armory Hall. Flags were artistically draped in decorative effects about the hall. Many of the costumes were beautiful and the characters generally were sustained. Edward Gourley as "Si Perkins" and Miss Flora Doan as a "fireman," received the first prizes for the best sustained characters. F. P. Shaw as "Washington," and Mrs. Ella Sanchez as a jockey were awarded the first prizes for the best dressing. The group prize was won by Orrin Harrison, "Police;" F. Perry, "Sheeney;" Charles Smith, "Champagne Bottle;" John Alves, "Mrs. Si Perkins," and Mrs. Albert Neeley as a "Klondike Woman."

A pleasant picnic party spent the anniversary of Washington's birthday at Seven Falls, the most romantic portion of Mission Canyon. Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Rasey, Mrs. Eugene Grant, Misses Elsie Grant, Mabel Rasey, Ethelyn Mears, Mildred Cooly, Lelia Campbell, Lillian McDavid, Messrs. P. E. Gifford, J. B. Wade, C. W. Grant, S. E. Alderman and Henry Dawe, participated in this delightful celebration.

The closing dance of the series of six given by the dancing club of El Montecito, took place at the country clubhouse on Tuesday evening. White and green was the color scheme of the decorations, white ox-eyed daisies, and ferns banded the large fire place, while garlands of smilax and white gillie-flowers festooned the chandeliers and walls. Mrs. W. W. Burton and Mr. Kirkland led the cotillon. The favors were dainty and beautiful, the dancing animated and the collation everything that could be desired.

The cantata of "Queen Esther" was given at the Operahouse Wednesday evening by amateurs for the benefit of the Christian Church, under Herr Hans Schuy's direction, with Mrs. Louis Brooks in the title role. Miss Elsie Grant, Mrs. E. A. Baird, J. H. Burson, W. C. Gaunnil and E. A. Baird sang the other solo numbers. Mr. Gooden of Trinity choir was the accompanist.

Mrs. W. T. Day of Bath street, received formally for the first time since her return from the East, Wednesday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock.

Master Duey H. Miller of Victoria street entertained a party of his juvenile friends Friday evening with games and refreshments.

The Channel City Tennis Club gave a dancing party at Amateur Music Hall Friday night. About thirty people participated in the agreeable affair.

Dr. Stanley Fitz Stubbs and party have arrived from Sydney, N. S. W., to make this city their permanent residence.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hopkins are domiciled in their recently-completed beautiful mansion on the corner of Upper Garden and Pedregosa streets. Mrs. Hopkins will be "at home" on the first and second Wednesdays of each month.

Mr. and Mrs. Pierre Lorillard, Jr., of New York City, arrived Monday and will spend the rest of the season in this city.

A progressive euchre party was enjoyed by the guests in the Arlington Hotel parlors Thursday evening.

Miss Rosa Aubrey arrived Wednesday from Victoria, B. C., and is the guest of her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Aubrey in this city.

George Coleman of El Montecito, is reported as ice-bound on the Yukon River.

Dr. and Mrs. Kellogg of Oakland have taken up their permanent residence in this city.

Mrs. M. W. Palmerton of Spokane arrived her Monday for a fortnight's visit.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. T. Moore returned Monday from a visit to their estates in San Salvador.

Mrs. Bradbury of Maine, mother of

Kate Douglass Wiggin-Riggs, is the guest of Mrs. Dixie W. Thompson of Chapala street.

The Misses Greble of Pasadena have been visiting their uncle, Dr. Williams, at the Arlington Hotel during the past fortnight.

Mrs. Emma Hardacre will read a paper before the fourth annual convention of the Southern California Woman's Press Association, to be held in Los Angeles March 1 and 2, entitled "Personal Reminiscences of a Newspaper Woman."

Ventura.

ARTHUR LESLIE CHAFFEE and Miss Eva Solari were married at the home of the bride's mother on Figueroa street, Saturday afternoon. The couple are spending their honeymoon in touring Northern California.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Hirschfelder of Oak street were surprised by friends on Sunday evening, in honor of their fifteenth wedding anniversary.

A delightful party in honor of the senior class of the High School was given by the Junior class Monday evening at the residence of Rev. N. H. Spencer on Oak street. The evening was spent in playing progressive salmagundi, at which the lady's first prize was won by Miss Catherine Lynch, and the consolation by Miss Irene Williams. The gentleman's first was won by Myron Gabbart, while Ross Neel was awarded the consolation.

On Tuesday evening, after the regular transaction of business, the Clover Leaf Rebekah Lodge was entertained by the "Brother Team" of the order. The principal feature of the evening was the game of progressive burro, at which Miss Allie Drucker won the first prize, a handsome case of perfume, and Mrs. Harriet Serene, the consolation, a harmonica.

Last Saturday evening the members of Clover Leaf Rebekah Lodge gave Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Lincoln a surprise.

The Schubert Club was entertained at the home of Miss Nellie Chase on Oak street, Monday evening.

The Ladies' Whist Club met at the home of Mrs. F. W. Baker on East Main street, Tuesday afternoon. The guests of honor were Misses F. W. Ewing, B. Fowler and H. Serene.

Mrs. E. M. Wagner, accompanied by Mrs. C. O. Dempsey, visited in Santa Barbara Saturday and Sunday.

H. H. Hunkrell of Wellesley, Mass., and E. S. Jaffray of Irvington, N. Y., passed through this city last week, en route to the Ojai Valley.

Miss Mollie Brady of Bisbee, Ariz., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Daly and family.

Messrs. Robert Emmett and J. R. Jessens of Santa Barbara were in this city during the past week.

William H. Ramsey of Santa Paula left Monday evening for Washington, D. C., to attend, as a delegate from this State, the Pure-food Convention, which takes place in that city on March 2.

Mrs. E. Benchy of Los Angeles attended the funeral of her father, Capt. William Wagner, Saturday afternoon in this city.

Ontario.

THE colonial ball given Tuesday evening was a most enjoyable event, and was attended, not only by a large number of Ontario people, but by many from neighboring towns. The hall was beautifully decorated with plants and flowers.

The young people's party Monday evening was a successful event.

The Travelers' Club was entertained at a colonial tea party at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Harwood Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Daisy Leach gave a progressive hearts party Wednesday evening.

The friends of W. A. Halliwell joined him in celebrating his seventieth birthday at a party given last week.

George C. Carty has gone to Sacramento to reside.

Mrs. Samuel B. Wood of Toledo and Mrs. Frank A. Day of Greenfield, Mass., are guests of Mrs. Purvis.

Mrs. I. N. Miller, Jr., and children, and Mrs. Austin have removed to Oakland.

Miss Bessie Reynolds and Miss E. Blanche Merrill of Los Angeles were guests of Miss Hyer the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. de Groot of Los Angeles visited Maj. and Mrs. Braden last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Lehman of Los Angeles have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Walte a few days.

Fernando.

THE Epworth League chorus of Fernando gave Mrs. H. C. Hubbard a surprise Friday evening at her home, in honor of her birthday. F. T. Edmiston, on behalf of the chorus, presented Mrs. Hubbard with a set of bread and butter plates and an orange bowl as a token of their regard and appreciation of her kind services to them as leader.

Pomona.

MRS. C. C. ZILLES entertained a number of friends at a Washington's birthday party.

Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Jones gave a pleasant party at their residence on Tuesday evening. A brief musical pro-

gramme was followed by a farce entitled "The Bicyclers."

Miss Myra Hart was given a reception on the evening of the 19th inst. She will soon leave for her old home in Michigan.

Miss Stella M. Ford is visiting Mrs. D. Franklin in Banning.

Miss Ida Needham of Glendora was a guest of Mrs. Phil Stein last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Gardner are guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Clark, having arrived recently from Patosky, Mich.

Miss Celia Overholt of Bowerston, O., is visiting her aunt, Dr. Hanna Scott Turner.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Johnson are entertaining Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Churchill of Columbus, Wis.

Mrs. B. C. Cory of Riverside spent last week with Pomona friends.

Riverside.

MR. AND MRS. ELIJAH I. SCARBOROUGH entertained at whist Monday evening at their home on Indiana avenue. The first prizes were won by Mrs. Hoy and Mr. Butcher, and the consolations went to Mrs. C. Bettner and Mr. Hoy. Following the game, an elaborate English supper was served, and the latter part of the evening was devoted to dancing. Those present included Mr. and Mrs. Dotson, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Bettner, Mrs. C. Bettner, Mrs. Gilliland, Miss Gilliland, Mr. and Mrs. Hoy, Mr. and Mrs. Caley, Mr. and Mrs. Ryan, Mr. and Mrs. Hatson, Miss Henriksen, Miss Bowles, Messrs. Hall, Butcher, Wilson, Barnum and Dr. Henriksen.

The reception tendered to little Pamela Schramm, Monday afternoon, at the Glenwood parlors, under the auspices of the Woman's Club, was largely attended. The Reception Committee consisted of Misses Walte, Spooner, Bayley, Huse, Butkin, Misses Wheeler, Curl, Fresslar, Heller and Rice.

Mrs. W. H. Andrews and Mrs. H. J. Doolittle entertained at progressive hearts Thursday evening, in honor of their guests, Miss Lesam of San Francisco and Charles Davis of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. A. P. Johnson gave a reception Friday afternoon between the hours of 3 and 5 o'clock, at her home on Palm avenue.

Mrs. Lightner and Mrs. Bittinger entertained Saturday afternoon at progressive hearts.

Miss Julia A. Turner of Chicago is a guest at the home of H. W. Bordwell. The following constituted a party that visited Redlands on Washington's birthday: Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Noland, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Goodykoontz, Mrs. C. F. Rice, Miss Anna Rice, Miss Van Slyck of Kalamazoo, Mich.; Miss Condon, Mrs. Cutts, Mrs. Esta Swiggett; Messrs. D. V. Noland, S. A. Noland, G. K. Noland, J. S. Whitney, Coolidge, and the Messrs. Brewer of Madison, Wis.

Redlands.

THE ball given at the Academy of Music Tuesday evening constituted a fitting close to the day's festivities, and was one of the largest and most brilliant social affairs ever held in Redlands. The auditorium was lavishly decorated with flags and bunting. The grand march was led by Maj. and Mrs. J. W. F. Diss of San Bernardino. The Reception Committee was made up as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Halsey W. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Drake, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Henningway, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Haver, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Miller, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Faraud, Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Biggin, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. F. Diss, Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Ritchey, H. H. Garstin. Music was furnished by Erbe's San Bernardino Orchestra and refreshments were served shortly before midnight.

Col. J. T. Ritchey of the Casa Loma celebrated his fifty-first birthday anniversary very pleasantly Monday evening by an informal dinner party given in the private dining-room of the hotel. It was strictly a family affair, but the menu was elaborate, and the table decorations most artistic.

A hop is given every Friday evening at the Casa Loma, for the enjoyment of the guests and such of their friends in Redlands as are favored with invitations.

Santa Ana.

ORANGE county society has worn its gayest clothes this week, and the list of entertainments has been a long one; the beginning of the Lenten period witnesses the closing of a season of gayety not soon to be forgotten by local society, and some don the sackcloth and ashes rather reluctantly.

The farewell reception given by Mrs. W. S. Bartlett at her elegant Tustin home, which she expects soon to leave, to take up her residence in Los Angeles, was one of the memorable society events of the season. The Bartlett mansion was beautifully decorated with smilax and violets. A Mexican orchestra added its melodious strains to the pleasure of the occasion from the upper hallway. The hostess was assisted in receiving by Mrs. Boutan of Florence, Miss Parsons of Los Angeles, Misses Stephens, Medlock and Heathman of Santa Ana, Misses J. S. Rice, W. L. Adams, H. K. Snow, E. D. Buss, J. D. Wilder,

and Miss Preble of Tustin, while Mrs. J. C. Galloway of Santa Ana and Miss M. Phoebe Jones of Anaheim presided in the dining-room, assisted by the Misses Rose Wilson, Grace Spurgeon and Ervle Bear of Santa Ana; Misses Ida Allen, Harriet Buss and Mabel Buss of Tustin.

Miss Ida Neill entertained at progressive clinch on Friday evening in honor of her sister, Mrs. Kieffhaber. The Neill home was tastefully decorated. The game of saving and catching the "cinches" was enjoyed until after 11 o'clock, when refreshments were served, and the evening concluded with music. Mrs. Ed Tedford carried off the ladies' first honors; Miss Kittie Butler the consolation, J. Grant Talbot the gentlemen's first, and Dr. J. B. Cook the consolation. Miss Neill's guest list included Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Cook, Dr. and Mrs. Garnett, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. George Edgar, Mr. and Mrs. J. Grant Talbot, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Trago, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Huff, Mr. and Mrs. W. Ross Lewin, Mr. and Mrs. H. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Crookshank, Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Roper, Mr. and Mrs. George Burgher, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Turner, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Tedford, Mr. and Mrs. Mit Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. Carey, Mr. and Mrs. Whitted, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Bishop, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Winslow, Judge and Mrs. J. W. Ballard, the Misses Rose Wilson, Minna Roper, Maude Roper, Visla Sanborn, Addie and Marion Thomas, Maude Hickey, Madeline Patton, Kittie Butler and Garnett, Dr. Hill, and Messrs. J. R. Porter, C. H. Wolf, J. Boothe Joplin, McKnight, W. H. McClain, C. Crookshank, H. Rice and P. Haugh.

The musicale given by Mrs. Grace Mathewson, at the residence of James S. Rice, Tustin, on Monday evening, proved one of the enjoyable events of the season. The spacious music-room and parlors were filled to their utmost capacity by the music-loving people of Santa Ana, Orange and Tustin. Mrs. Mathewson was assisted by Mrs. J. S. Rice, Miss Blossom Smith, Miss O'Connell of Los Angeles, Mrs. Glasen, J. Willis Rice, Mr. Reuben and Prof. Ludwig Thomas.

The Ebell Society, which is composed of a number of Santa Ana, Orange and Tustin society ladies, with Mrs. W. S. Bartlett as president, has enjoyed four parlor lectures during the month of February, by Miss Dermen of Los Angeles.

Miss Mary Wood entertained a number of her friends on Friday afternoon.

Mrs. D. C. Pixley of Orange entertained Saturday afternoon with "familiar quotations." Mrs. F. M. Robinson proved the winner. Mrs. W. H. Pitman sang, the Misses Fanny and Floy Pixley played during the afternoon and refreshments were served.

A masquerade dance was given at Rochester Hall, Orange, Friday evening, under the auspices of the Villa Park Dance Club.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Harris entertained at hearts at their home on Fifth street Tuesday evening. Mrs. C. H. Parker and Mr. C. A. Riggs were awarded the consolation prizes. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Ed Tedford, C. A. Riggs, C. H. Parker, J. Grant Talbot, Misses Rosa Boyd, Blossie Smith, Rose Wilson, Beulah Tomblin, Dr. J. P. Boyd and Messrs. J. B. Joplin, A. H. Lyon, Will Alexander.

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Holmes gave a Washington party on Tuesday evening. Euchre was played during the evening, H. W. Bevous capturing first prize and Mrs. W. E. Winslow, consolation. Those present included Messrs. and Mrs. W. A. Huff, W. H. Bevans, H. R. Bristol, A. R. Rowley, W. E. Winslow, J. W. Bishop, P. H. Turner.

The Misses Northup and McGuire of Orange gave a progressive euchre party on Saturday evening, at which Mrs. J. S. Rice of Tustin won first honors. Mrs. Rice and Mrs. Pitman sang during the evening and refreshments were served. The guest list included Mr. and Mrs. James S. Rice, Tustin; Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Dearing, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Berby, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Pixley, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Bibber, Misses Coulson, Keyes, Park, Pitman (Villa Park), Harrington, Misses Brown and Cook, Dr. Weymouth and Messrs. W. H. Burnham and James Fullerton.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Billingsley gave a dinner at their elegant country home on Tuesday, which was enjoyed by a number of their Ohio friends. The guests were Prof. N. R. Leonard, wife and daughter, W. H. Lathrop and wife, William Billingsley—father of the host—and wife, Mrs. Abbie Cochran Nicholson and daughter, Fred Lathrop and wife, and Carey R. Smith and wife.

A missionary tea was enjoyed at the home of Mrs. A. R. Rowley, by the ladies of the Congregational Church, on Tuesday afternoon, at which papers were read by Mrs. W. B. Tedford, Mrs. A. R. Rowley, Mrs. L. S. Wilkinson and Miss Celia Cotter, and Miss Myra Cleaver recited.

Mrs. E. M. Cole was given a surprise Saturday afternoon at her home on Fifth street, in which the following ladies participated: Misses Noah Palmer, West, Fred Conn, J. H. Rankin, C. W. West, J. H. Padgham, John Patton, James Murray, E. M. Cole, Henry Shaw, Gilbert Judd, Boteler, Lowe and Parker, Misses M. Knight and Mabel Cole.

A party composed of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bevans, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Huff, Mr. and Mrs. J. Grant Talbot, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Trago, Mr. and Mrs. Whitted, Mr. and Mrs. John

Beatty, P. H. Turner and family and Parke S. Roper and family enjoyed a picnic to Santiago Canyon on Sunday.

A masquerade dance was given by the Anaheim Band at the Anaheim Opera-house on Tuesday evening. The Reception Committee was composed of Fred Ahiborn, J. W. Whann, Oscar Renner and C. Lincoln; Floor Committee, Tony Adams, Allan Melrose, William Freise, John Kellenberger; Invitation Committee, W. Schwenkert, Charles Schindler, J. S. Hatfield, William Kroeger; inspectors, N. F. Stedman and Mrs. John Hartung.

Mrs. J. E. Bunker and Mrs. W. W. Anderson gave a Washington reception on Wednesday afternoon at the home of the former. The ladies were assisted in receiving by Mrs. D. L. Anderson, the Misses Minnie Smith, Minnie Chaffee, Fannie and Edna Lewis.

The Minuet Dancing Club gave its regular February hop at Spurgeon's Hall on Wednesday evening.

A Martha Washington tea was given by the ladies of the W.R.C., at the home of Dr. Ferguson, Tuesday afternoon. The guest list included Misses Ey, Nash, Harvey, Barton, Newman, Howland, Spangler, Axelson, Boyd, Von Hise, Johnson, Haskins, Fall, Seegar, McWethy, Murray, West, Hayward, Odgers, Rice, Mills, Barrett, Wright, Paul, Yarnell, Morris, Reinhaus, and Miss Graves.

A high noon wedding on Tuesday was that of A. E. Raine of this city and Mrs. Mary V. Laidley of West Orange, at the home of the bride. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Parker of Orange.

Mrs. Howe entertained Prof. and Mrs. Lyman Gregory and the High School teachers at her home on Friday evening.

A party was given by Mrs. H. R. Bristol at the Bristol residence last Friday evening.

Prof. and Mrs. R. L. Bisby entertained the Story Tellers' section of the Ebell Society on Friday evening.

Garden Grove Methodist Church was the scene of a wedding on Tuesday, when Miss M. Olive King was married to Ernest M. Day of Los Angeles.

The ladies of the Rebekah Lodge gave an entertainment in Odd Fellows' Hall Tuesday evening.

Miss Marion Thomas, who is attending school in Los Angeles spent several days the first of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Thomas.

Miss May Spurgeon is visiting friends in Los Angeles.

Miss Lizzie Rutledge is the guest at the home of F. Monahan on Main street.

Mrs. John Avis is visiting at Newport this week.

Mrs. Fred Rafferty is the guest of her mother in Los Angeles.

Mrs. D. D. Carpenter of Covina was the guest of Santa Ana friends last week.

The Misses Reinhaus visited in Los Angeles last week.

Mrs. Harry Ona, Miss Flora Kernoodle of Los Angeles visited Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Yarnell last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Cook of Los Angeles were the guests of Mrs. Cook's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Chandler, last week.

Mrs. L. E. Kreffhaber of Redlands is the guest of her father, H. Neill.

The Misses Ethel and Radie Spears of Los Angeles visited the family of Dr. Garrett last week.

Mrs. T. D. Knights has returned from an extended visit to Los Angeles.

Miss Maude Nickey was the guest of friends in Los Angeles last week.

Mrs. Cynthia Buck and children of Missouri are the guests of Mrs. Buck's nephew, George Slocum.

John Proctor of Canton, Ill., is visiting his cousins, Mrs. C. S. Hopkins, and Mrs. Julia Cogswell, of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ruston of Freeport, Ill., who have been the guests of F. G. Taylor and family for some time, have returned to their home in the East.

Mrs. F. E. Sanford of Redlands is visiting Mrs. Schlicher of Cypress avenue.

Mrs. C. M. Tharpe of Santa Monica is the guest of relatives in Santa Ana.

Mrs. E. S. Wallace and son Bruce of Coronado are visiting Santa Ana relatives and friends.

San Diego.

THERE was a pretty wedding in the First Presbyterian Church Wednesday, when Miss Bessie Harris of San Diego daughter of J. A. Harris and Drury Farley of El Cajon were married. The church was beautifully decorated for the occasion with palms, flowers and smilax. Over each aisle leading to the altar an arch had been constructed, covered with smilax, and beneath a bell of roses suspended from this arch the bridal party gathered. Rev. P. E. Kipp performed the ceremony. A large number of friends were present. Mr. and Mrs. Farley went to El Cajon, where they will make their future home.

A. A. White is visiting in Denver. State Senator D. L. Withington returned to San Diego Wednesday from the north.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Cox have returned from a five weeks' visit to San Francisco.

Mrs. Randolph Niles and Mrs. O. J. Stough, who have been visiting in the north returned to San Diego Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Hemenover are visiting friends in Hastings, Neb.

The engagement of Miss Gene Grow, daughter of G. B. Grow of this city, to

Ensign C. E. Fewel of the United States steamship Monterey, now in this port, is announced.

The Misses Maude and Amy Zillenkopf of Seattle are visiting friends in Diego.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Cummings and Miss Etta Stacy of Portland are in the city, guests at Hotel Florence.

Maj. and Mrs. Bartlett of San Diego are in San Francisco, the guests of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hyneman of San Francisco are visiting in San Diego.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Ryder of Missoula, Mont., are spending some time in San Diego.

Mrs. M. E. Pringle of St. Clair, Mo., is in San Diego, the guest of friends.

Mrs. J. W. Dean and daughter of Minneapolis are visiting in San Diego.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Byers Smith are entertaining Andrew Bruce of Los Angeles.

Miss Mabel Grout of National City left Wednesday for San Francisco to visit friends.

A. J. O'Connor entertained ex-Gov. John P. Altgeld of Illinois, during the past week.

The first of the monthly meetings of the San Diego Yacht Club was held last Tuesday at Ballast Point. A merry day was spent sailing and lunching on the point.

Mrs. Row of Pacific Beach is entertaining her brother, Mr. Carson, from New York City.

Marcellus Steward, formerly of Boston, gave his first recital at Birkell's music rooms Friday evening of this week. He was assisted by Miss Emma Luke and Fred A. Baker.

Mrs. Waldo Waterman's paper on the "Romance and Tragedy of Transition Days in California" was the topic at the regular meeting of the Wednesday Club last week. The discussion which followed was led by Mrs. Charles S. Hamilton. Misses. Nutt, White, Dodge, Judson, Parker, Waterman were guests of the club.

A delightful dance was given at Hotel Florence Wednesday evening.

J. W. Lee of Los Angeles is spending a few days in San Diego.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Clark have gone to the City of Mexico to remain for some time.

H. P. Wood visited in Los Angeles during the week.

Mrs. C. Cooper of San Diego has gone to Fargo, N. D., to visit friends for several months.

W. Watkins of Dayton, O., is a late arrival in San Diego.

A. E. Hoskins has gone to Hamburg, Iowa, to be absent for several weeks.

O. E. Miller left Tuesday for Billings, Mont.

Gay Lombard is in New York City.

I. A. Lothian of Los Angeles visited in San Diego during the week.

B. T. Frederick returned to San Diego the first of the week from the East.

Mrs. M. E. Pringle of St. Clair, Mo., is in the city, the guest of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Wild of New York City, and Mrs. John Morris of Chicago are in San Diego, guests at Hotel Florence.

A. S. Hackney and family of Webb City, Mo., are recent arrivals in this city from the East. Mr. Hackney will locate at Descanso, this county.

Judge and Mrs. J. L. Emery and daughter of Lawrence, Kan., are in this city on a prolonged stay.

Mayor and Mrs. M. P. Snyder of Los Angeles visited friends in San Diego during the week.

Mrs. P. E. Rainford of Topeka, Kan., is visiting friends in San Diego.

Mayor D. C. Reed of San Diego and daughter, Ethel, returned from a trip to San Francisco the first of the week.

Mrs. Edward Shaw and two children are in Los Angeles visiting Mrs. Shaw's mother.

William Holmes returned Monday to this city from a visit of three months with his mother in Wales.

Levi W. Kimball of Oakland is visiting his brothers at National City for a month.

Charles C. Reeve of the Cuyahoga County News, Cleveland, O., and father, John Reeve, are visiting W. H. Reeve of La Mesa.

Prof. and Mrs. Stimpson of Lawrence, Kan., are in the city, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Place.

Prof. Stimpson has for many years held a chair in the State University of Kansas.

W. C. Horan of Hedges, Cal., is visiting in San Diego for a few days.

H. E. Pomeroy of Los Angeles visited in this city during the week.

Mrs. J. P. Le Count, Miss Le Count, Mrs. Slocum, wife of Lieut. Slocum of the coast survey vessel Patterson, Le Count Slocum, left Tuesday for San Francisco.

W. W. Thomas of Los Angeles is in San Diego for a few days.

Dr. C. H. Weeks of Clyde, O., is visiting friends at La Mesa for a few weeks.

Miss Nellie Dorris entertained a party of friends Wednesday evening at the Carleton Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Palmtag and Miss Rowe of Watsonville, are visiting friends in San Diego.

Mrs. W. W. Martin has gone to Kansas City, where she will visit friends for several weeks.

Elmore Lowell of Pasadena is spending a week in the San Diego Bay region.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Scott of San Diego left Thursday for Whitehall, Kan., to be absent some time.

Capt. Freebody and First Mate E.

Reeve of the steamer St. Denis, left Wednesday evening for London, Eng.

San Bernardino.

MRS. ANGELINA CARTER gave a pioneer social Tuesday evening at her residence on Upper First street. Mrs. Carter was assisted in receiving by Miss Maud S. Williams of Los Angeles, and Master John C. Carter. The evening was devoted to parlor games, dancing, songs, recitations and instrumental music. Elaborate refreshments were served.

Mrs. S. A. Winkler entertained a company of friends Wednesday evening at her home on Third street, on the occasion of her fifty-sixth birthday. After a musical programme, made up of vocal and instrumental selections, refreshments were served.

LIFE.

Oh life! I sometimes wonder what 'tis worth! It would be nothing if this time-held earth Were all of it, though days are very fair, With shining skies and sun, and everywhere In night's vast spaces countless stars are hung.

And the great bosomed hills are glorified With bud and blossom, while in the far wide Vales, tremulous and breeze kissed, grassy blades

Thrill with day's glory till the sunset fades. And then soft breezes stir the silent air, As if the earth did worship, and a prayer Breathed to its Maker. Oh, but this fair earth Is very fair, and it is wholly worth

My wondering reverence, because I know God fashioned it, and the sweet winds that blow—

Laden with perfume and the balm of flowers— His hand hath loosed, they walk this world of ours

Like God's angels, brushing at once away That which would harm us, foul disease and death, Which flee before their purifying breath.

And ah, what miracles about us lie! Just think of it! The wisest man might try To make a simple loaf or blade of grass, But into them no power of his could pass That which would give them life, and make them grow;

And so, oh waiting soul of mine, I know God's touch is on them, and His daily care Is, like the sunlight, round them everywhere. And the sweet birds, the butterflies and bees, The mountained glory and the might of seas, The gurgling laughter of the running rill, Speak to my soul forever, and I still Thrill to the infinite. And I have found There's beauty ev'rywhere in sight and sound, And more than this, far more, my full heart feels

The tenderness of love, and love's sweet worth. The best of all things that do gladden earth. Then hope and faith, O blessed things are they,

Telling of life beyond this little day, A life where life bursts into fullest flower, And man grows Godlike through God's love and power.

'Tis this, 'tis this that gives to life its worth, And glorifies the humblest life of earth.

ELIZA A. OTIS.

JUST FROM DAWSON.

A Dawson City mining man lay dying on the ice. He didn't have a woman nurse—he didn't have the price.

But a comrade knelt beside him, as the sun sank in repose.

To listen to his dying words and watch him while he froze.

The dying man propped up his head above four rods of snow.

And said, "I never saw it thaw at ninety-eight below."

Send this little pin-head nugget that I swiped from Jason Dill.

To my home, you know, at Deadwood, at Deadwood in the Hills.

"Tell my friends and tell my en'mies, if you ever reach the east,

That this Dawson City region is no place for man or beast;

That the land's too elevated and the wind too awful cold,

And the Hills of South Dakota yield as good a grade of gold;

Tell my sweetheart not to worry with a sorrow too intense.

For I would not thus have panned out had I had a lick of sense.

Oh! the air is growing thicker, and those breezes give me chills.

Gee, I wish I was in Deadwood, in Deadwood in the Hills.

"Tell the fellows in the home land to remain and have a cinch.

That the price of patent pork chops here is eighty cents an inch.

That I speak as one who's been here scratching 'round to find the gold,

And at ten per cent. of discount I could not buy up a cold.

Now, so-long," he faintly whispered, "I have told you what to do."

And he closed his weary eyelids and froze solid p. d. q.

His friend procured an organ box and c. o. d'd the bills.

And sent the miner home that night to Deadwood in the Hills.

—[Deadwood Pioneer.

Park Band Concert.

Following is the programme of the concert by the Seventh Regiment Band at Westlake Park at 2 p.m. today:

Quickstep, "The Volunteers" (O. Metra.)

"Cocoanut Dance" (Andrew Hermann.)

Medley, "Boom Zing Boom" (E. Brooks.)

"Polish Patrol" (De Kotski.)

Overture, "Tancréd" (Rossini.)

March, "The Stars and Stripes Forever" (Sousa.)

Selection, "Pirates of Penzance" (Sullivan.)

Waltz, "The Postilion" (Fahrbach.)

"La Fiesta March" (Roncovieri.)

New Trimmed Hats

It is better to know the coming styles than to guess at them. You can get a hint here now of the opening days and Eastertide gayness. In a general way if you copy a fashion plate of 150 years ago you will have an idea of what is here and coming. Those ladies who do not care to wait until the opening crush are wise. Select your hat now before anyone else sees it and have it laid aside. While the entire stock of trimmed hats is not yet complete the styles now shown are very choice and beautiful.

The Wonder Millinery

219 S. Spring St. MEYER BROS. successors to Lud Zobel.

Benefit Concert.

A concert was given by Miss Ethel Graham for the benefit of Royal Oak Lodge, No. 220, Sons of St. George, in Blanchard's Music Hall last Monday evening. The hall was well filled, and each number received a hearty encore. The following programme was given:

Waltz duet (Gumbert)—Misses Ethel and Jennie Graham.

Scotch reading (Selected)—Dr. W. T. McArthur.

(a) "The Daisy," (Charles Ware); (b) "When all the World is Young, Lad" (Henschel)—Harry Porter.

Violin solo, Fantasia, Scene de Ballet (De Beriot)—Miss Fannie Brown.

(a) "Bobolink" (Bischoff); (b) "Twickenham Ferry" (Marzials)—Miss Ethel Graham.

Reading, (a) "The Bugle Song" (Tem nyson); (b) "Auntie Doleful's Visit" (Mary Kyle Dallas)—Miss Jessie York.

Cornet solo, "Mein Liebestes Auf Der Welt"—Miss Addie Meek.

Trio, "Love and a Cough"—Misses Graham and W. J. Wren.

No Scarcity of Muzzles.

The assertion that a scarcity of dog muzzles in this city is sufficient reason for suspending temporarily the operation of the dog ordinance is denied by manufacturers of wire muzzles. There is no such scarcity and it is alleged that the misrepresentation has been made by certain dealers who have ordered a lot of muzzles from the East, and do not wish to patronize the home manufacturers. The proprietors of the City Wire Works say they have plenty of muzzles, and can manufacture them faster than dealers can sell them. The Mayor and Council are being "worked" for the benefit and profit of a few individuals.

Harmonia Society.

A meeting of the Bartlett-Logan Harmonia Society was held on the 16th at the home of the president, Mrs. Kirkbride, in celebration of the thirty-third anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Kirkbride. The hostess, besides being president of the society, is also chairman of the Relief Committee of the Bartlett-Logan Woman's Relief Corps. After a short business session, Mrs. Morgan, in behalf of the ladies of the society, presented Mrs. Kirkbride with a handsome rocking chair. The hostess' response was followed by a luncheon. Twenty-three members were present besides several guests.

IN NEW QUARTERS.

The wholesale fruit and produce house of Loeb, Fleishman & Co., has removed to Nos. 223-227 South Los Angeles street, between Second and Third, to a new building, specially arranged for their business. This is headquarters for bananas, and all other fruits and produce generally. Increase of business rendered new quarters an imperative necessity.

I.O.O.F.

Members of Semi-Tropic Lodge, No. 371, I. O. O. F., will meet at the I. O. O. F. building, March 3, 7 p.m., for the purpose of visiting Pasadena lodge. Take 7:15 p.m. car.

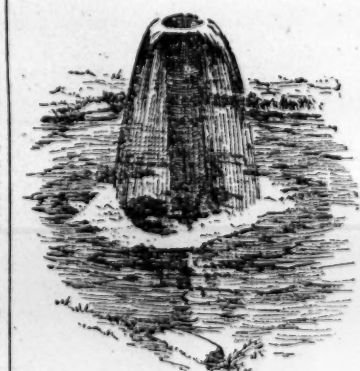
COLUMBIA BICYCLE AGENCY.

Columbia bicycles, \$75; Hartford, \$50. Dismantled repairing and tire vulcanizing solicited. Bicycle goods of all descriptions. Stephens & Hickok, No. 433 South Broadway.

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Is the lowest price ever known for an Elgin or Waltham Watch in a dust proof nickel case. Throw away your old, worn-out watch and get a reliable time-piece for only \$5.00.

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\$5.00.

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OUR MORNING SERMON.

"WHERE LOVE IS LAW."

By Rev. Charles M. Shepherd, D.D.,

Pastor of the Union Presbyterian Church, Evanston, Wyoming.

Now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is love.—[I Corinthians, xiii, 13.]

Love is the fulfilling of the law.—[Romans, xiii, 10.]

HERE are two propositions of vast moment. One affirms that love is the greatest motive that affects the soul. Faith is potent; business, science, civilization, religion—society itself, are impracticable without it. But love is greater than faith. Hope is precious; when the soul wanders like Lear in the Tempest, destitute, afflicted, tormented, hope still whispers of rest and solace. But love is greater than hope.

The other proposition declares that where love reigns the work of law is done. Law's dominion stretches from beyond the fire-mist and over matter and spirit. Yet here we understand that when law has led the soul up to the feet of love, she folds her hands and bows in worship.

These are, in deed, mighty affirmations. How shall we prove them? The modern scientific spirit brings everything to the test of fact. Dr. Koch offers a cure for tuberculosis. The scientific world coldly inquires, What are the facts? Francis Schlatter appears in Denver working wonders of healing. Enthusiasm may prevail for a time, but the ultimate inquiry of the trained intellect is, What are the facts? And the principle has the clear sanction of scripture: "Prove all things." Let us, therefore, apply this criterion of fact to the claims of love.

The family is the social unit. The family is to be the higher organization what the cell is to the lower. What has love to do in the family? Just this: We will suppose that you seek to ascertain whether a given family rightly performs its given functions. You begin to investigate. You find wealth, but that does not satisfy you. Culture appears, but that will not content you. Religion is manifest, still you push your inquiry. But let the mind be assured in some way that love is supreme in the family, will you search further? No. Let it be the abode of the Scotch cotter, the log cabin of the pioneer, or the millionaire's palace, you will rest satisfied. You will feel that where love holds sway the father will be true, the wife will be devoted, the children will be docile. Love makes the best of every condition, love is the guarantee of duty.

But the sphere of the family is limited. A portion of its work is taken up by the school. What of love in the school? Let us suppose that one is in quest of a teacher for his children. He can readily secure the mental requisites and the technical training. Is that enough? We know very well how when assured of these we still pause in doubt. Now let it be ascertained that love is the characteristic. The teacher loves her pupils and wins their love. We ask no more. In imagination, we already recognize tact, power and sympathy following in the train of love. We cannot forget that the regnant philosophy in education is the philosophy of Froebel, and that is a doctrine of love.

Next consider love in the business world. Here many see but a maelstrom of selfishness. We nevertheless believe that love is a strong undercurrent there. But it is true that the real tendencies of man's work are best seen in its typical forms. Every age of the earth's physical history we are told, has contained some type or prophecy of the age to come. We hold this to be characteristic of human history and of the industrial life. In France may be seen a great manufacturing establishment. There are many like it in Germany, England and America, but this one may represent them all. Here hundreds of men are employed and a vast capital is invested. One finds a hospital, a bath, a gymnasium a church. He hears of workmen's insurance, profit sharing, a savings bank and comfortable housing. On every hand are evidences of the reign of good will. The banner over this establishment is not greed, but love. This is a type of the coming age, thought we cannot know the anti-type in all its diversity. We therefore judge the drift of the present.

We may also study love in science. When Pasteur died, what was his legacy to man? The conquest of disease, the deliverance of industry from intolerable plagues, the prospective lengthening of our mortal span. We do not think of asking how much money he left, but what was his ruling motive? Good will to men. In this he is representative. He is one of a goodly fellowship: Kepler, Newton, Faraday, Agassiz and Livingstone are examples. Is there any other mission, save the mission of the cross, which has numbered so many martyrs, so many who have acted from the sole impulse of "The talent which is death to hide?"

What of love in the state? Now we pause, as we think of the bloodshed of nations, the remorseless ambition

and the venal rage of politics. Notwithstanding, charity is the slow leaven of civil life. The ancient law without the Hebrew state was untempered severity. It dealt only threats and blows. In the middle ages capital offenses were counted by the thousand. Now a change has come over the spirit of the law. Howard, Romilly and their noble compeers have done their work. The prison has been regenerated, the statute book has been purged of terror, the ends of the law have become education and reformation. The Elmira reformatory is the type of the future. Or, from another point of view, it is manifest that the time-worn and pagan idea of the state has lost its hold on the minds of men. Those nations which still cling to it are moribund. Peoples may be rated in the scale of strength and vigor by the measure in which they have absorbed the Christian conception. National arbitration, legal and civic reform, the enlargement of rights, the redress of wrongs, are the signs of the times. Penn's colony was but a state born before the time. The nations of the future will march under the banner of love.

So we might go on broadening our induction. The results in art, in literature, in philanthropy, would be marvelous. Gravitation affects every atom of matter. Love, even in secular view, is the spiritual analogue. From below we begin to get impressive glimpses of its universality and comprehension. Love is greater than faith, because it is the higher principle in which faith is merged. One could not be really efficient in the family relation out of a mere apprehension of its beauty and necessity. That is correlated with love as light with heat. Again, love is the fulfilling of the law because it so operates that the finalities of law become inbred. "Thou shalt" is needless, because "I will" has anticipated it. Even according to a limited purview of love, it begins to take the place of a higher unity, a universal law.

But this is only the natural account of the matter. The spiritual philosophy of love is revealed from heaven. God, the fountain of existence, is in his essential nature, love. Hence, all his manifestations, creation, history, incarnation and atonement take on forms of love. All right apprehensions of Him, whether in nature or in grace, are so many schoolmasters to lead to love. We recall that subtle association or knowledge and love in the Old Testament. Again, if the inner principle of creation be love, if the universal government be upon its shoulders in endless evolution, then all roads including that of law, must lead to love at last. Every knee shall bow and every tongue confess. Thus the two lines of investigation converge.

Say not, "Why do the chariot wheels of love tarry so long? Why is love so late coming to its own?" Remember the countless ages through which gravitation endured the hiding of its power. Electricity bottled like the genie of the tale, was only in our own time released. Other great laws have wandered around the world, vain supplicants for man's attention. Why not love among the rest? And if the hero and archetype of love thought his high estate not a thing to be grasped at, why should not the principle itself be realized and glorified through darkness and suffering?

Finally, two practical reflections. One is that no human duty or relation is complete without love. Apart from love the parent is inefficient, the teacher is weak, the scientist is blind, the citizen is remiss, the man of business is found wanting. There is no substitute for it. Neither eloquence, zeal, conviction, one-sided charity, nor martyrdom itself, will ever take the place of love. The most dreadful utterance of judgment will be: "Inasmuch as ye did it not."

The second reflection is, there can be no hope out of a right relation to the source of love. As well expect grapes of thorns or figs of thistles. In Him was life, and the life was the light of men. The unregenerate soul is like Samson shorn of his locks. Prof. Drummond says: "Love is life. Love never faileth, and life never faileth so long as there is love. That is why love should be the supreme thing—because it is going to last; because it is eternal life. It is a thing that we are living now, not that we get when we die, and that we shall have a poor chance of getting when we die, unless we are living now. No worse fate can befall a man in this world than to live and grow old alone, unloving and unloved. To be lost is to live in an unregenerate condition, loveless and unloved; and to be saved is to love. Every one that loveth is born of God, and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth already in God. For God is love."

"Life, with all it yields of joy or woe, Is just our opportunity of learning love."

Mrs. Mary St. Leger Harrison, more widely known by her pen name, "Lucas Malet," is a daughter of the late Charles Kingsley, and was born in 1852. In 1876 she married Mr. Harrison, rector of Clovelly, North Devon, and the scene of much of her best fiction lies round and about that picturesque little village.

RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

AN EPITOME OF THE SERMONS OF A WEEK.

JOYS AND SORROWS. Joys are the more satisfactory when they come as surprises. Sorrows are the more heroically met when they come unannounced.—[Rev. U. S. Milburn, Universalist, Cincinnati.]

THE GERM OF PUNISHMENT. All sin has in its nature the germ of punishment. There must be punishment as long as there is sin in the universe. If there is sin forever, then there must be punishment forever.—[Rev. W. G. Partridge, Baptist, Cincinnati.]

THE WORLD'S GREATEST WORK. When we contemplate Jesus Christ as the Savior of the world, it is one of the greatest thoughts that can come to man. It far outreaches every other work or scheme that has ever been undertaken by man.—[Rev. P. C. Curwick, Methodist, Cincinnati.]

DEAD MEN. Men are dead to the noble principles of home. They are dead to the great interest of saving the lost; dead to the splendid virtues that go to make up character that will stand the test when storms rage and wild winds wail.—[Rev. G. W. Perryman, Baptist, Cincinnati.]

DANCING. It is a sinful waste of life and health to patronize dancing clubs and dancing parties.—[Rev. J. C. Jackson, Jr., Congregationalist, Columbus, O.]

HATE OR LOVE. Does the Bible describe sin so as to make us love it or hate it? Compare the French novel with "Quo Vadis." The French novel glides vice, while "Quo Vadis" makes us hate it.—[Rev. W. H. P. Vauance, Baptist, New York City.]

RESTFULNESS. If there is any disorder in our lives we trace it to restlessness. What makes unrest? Pride, ambition, selfishness—when we feel slighted or are disappointed in anything, then peace flies.—[Rev. G. Roughton, Methodist, Cincinnati.]

REWARD. Those who live nobly here need not worry about the hereafter. They will share in the best of the future.—[Dr. Friedman, Hebrew, Denver.]

THE REAL GOD. There is no conception in all literature like the conception of God that Christ gives.—[Rev. J. A. Jayne, Disciple, Allegheny, Pa.]

BURDENS. Burden bearing enables a man to do two things—to test his strength and by using to increase it.—[Rev. W. S. Perkins, Universalist, Meriden, Ct.]

JOAN OF ARC. In placing Joan of Arc among her blessed ones, the Catholic Church has canonized not only sanctity but patriotism, has set in her holy of holies the sword of the patriot beside the white wand of the virgin.—[Rev. William O'Ryan, Catholic, Denver.]

ETERNAL FORTUNE. Every man is the architect of his eternal fortune. The divine constitution of our nature put it into our power to have a heaven or hell on earth in our own heart.—[Rev. M. C. Peters, Independent, New York City.]

SCANDAL. When people talk about their neighbors you are not able to tell always what kind of people these neighbors are, but you can judge very accurately as to what kind of people they themselves are.—[Rev. Washington Gladden, Columbus, O.]

HEAVENWARD. The march of the soul heavenward is always a morning march, where each experience is only a prophecy of better things to come. The royal road in literature, in reform, in art, in religion, is the sunrise route.—[Rev. C. T. Brown, Congregationalist, Salt Lake City.]

DOUBT. We doubt God's existence. We know that the infinity and the personality of God are absolutely incompatible. They seem to contradict each other, and we wander in the realm of doubt. College men especially are prone to come upon these perplexities and to give up their faith.—[Rev. J. F. Cothell, Episcopalian, Des Moines, Iowa.]

TWO KINDS OF MEN. Mankind may be divided into two camps; on the one hand the men of principle, who are guided by singleness of purpose and believe that what is to be well done had better be done at once; on the other hand the men of policy, who are always putting off decisive action and waiting for something to turn up.—[Rev. David Phillips, Hebrew, Cincinnati.]

THE BROTHER OF HUMANITY. Christ is the brother of humanity and the Savior of the lost. It is admitted by all the chroniclers and intellectual luminaries of the world that Christ was perfectly pure. Christ lived and practiced what he preached. It is not recorded that he ever transgressed a human law. He never attended school, yet knew more than any of the great men of his day.—[Rev. Edward McHugh, Methodist, Cincinnati.]

HAPPINESS. The average of happiness is not as high as it ought to be, or as high as it will be. Man's capacity for happiness in this life has not yet been realized.—[Rev. G. B. Vosburgh, Baptist, Denver.]

PURITANISM. We are still wrapped up in Puritanism. Grand as the Puritan principles were, they are not enough. It is time to know that no man can call Christ his and forget his neighbor.—[Rev. W. S. Rainsford, Episcopalian, New York City.]

THE HUMAN BODY. The human

body should be to us like a sacred temple, which we should keep pure and undefiled, approach with something of awe and evidence, a temple of flesh, dedicated to the highest purposes, the habitation of a divine image.—Dr. Joseph Silverman, Hebrew, New York City.

GENTLENESS. The night of life is coming on apace. It will be sweet to have the gates swing inward at our approach to the city eternal and to be welcomed by some watching for our homecoming and to hear from joyful lips such words as these "Thy gentleness hath made me great."—[Rev. G. Woodbridge, Congregationalist, Middleboro, Mass.]

THE UNSEEN AUDIENCE. You are never alone. Like an amphitheater throng, gazing breathless upon a contest in the arena, an unseen audience ceaselessly watches you. Yesterday you started on a journey of some 577,000,000 miles around the sun, amidst perils known only to Omnipotence. Your soul's destiny threads the farthest eternity. You wage a battle that thrills three worlds—earth, heaven and hell.—[Rev. S. E. Young, Presbyterian, Pittsburgh.]

DIVISION. Christ based his plea for the winning of the world upon the oneness of His disciples. The oneness in suffering of obedience to Christ were arrayed against the budding denominational divisions in the Christian church. So long today as divisions among those who love the Lord are fostered so long will the evangelization of the hearth, home and heathen world be delayed and Christ blush to see His own work hindered.—[Rev. C. L. Thurgood, Disciple, Pittsburgh.]

PUBLIC OPINION. There are often lions crouching in human paths, apparently very fierce and seemingly rendering it dangerous to go forward, when we think of the coming Christian we see the lions of public opinion; we are so afraid of what people will say, so afraid that somebody will laugh at us. But the lions are chained; a laugh or a sneer cannot injure; public opinion cannot hurt anyone for doing right.—[Rev. H. H. Barbour, Baptist, Columbus, O.]

MEN OF PURPOSE. We admire the man of strong choice who has a mind of his own, and is able to show a preference when the temptation comes to waver between two certain courses in life. We are proud of such a man. We have no praise for him who is ever unsettled in his convictions, who is vacillating and cannot be found the same any two consecutive moments; the bustling ranks of men have no room for him. It is only he who is possessed of a purpose that we will pause to notice and that will not be trampled upon in the march of competition on all sides.—[Rev. Robert McDonald, Baptist, Brooklyn, N. Y.]

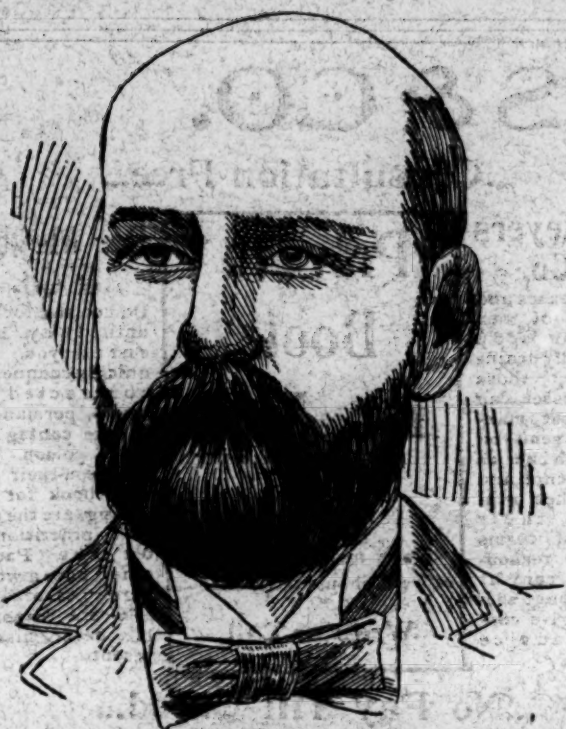
A LACK OF CHRIST. I have thought that in the world Jesus is lonely still. Few in the church today enter fully into his scheme of worldwide conquest, carry with him the world's sorrow, share with him the world's shame, bear away with him the world's sin. Live his lofty and unselfish life, exhibit his matchless love and enter into fellowship, partnership, communion with him, for his joy, their comfort and the world's good.—[Rev. J. M. Montgomery, Presbyterian, Cincinnati.]

MOUNTAINS AND MEN. When it is dark in the morning and before the sunset, there are high peaks toward the east that catch the far off rays and begin to glow while the rest of the world still lies in the shadow. So there are mountainous men not supernatural, but as natural as the mountains and the sun-mountainous men who catch the light before our common eyes on the plains and in the valleys can see it, who see and proclaim from their lofty heights far off visions of truth and beauty that we as yet cannot discern.—[Rev. M. J. Savage, Unitarian, New York.]

THE CHURCH WOMAN. The voluntary work of the church is mostly in the hands of women nowadays, while much of that which they do not themselves accomplish they provide the means of its being done by others, by the winning constraints they know how to use. Many a hand is relaxed at the entreaty of woman, which no other power on earth could undo. A very great thing to be said in praise of woman is this: that she has been the heart of the Christian church, if not the brain.—[Rev. J. H. Rylance, Episcopalian, New York City.]

THE CHRISTIAN. I am a Christian because it is easier to believe than to doubt the person and the claims of Jesus. I am not conscious of being a Christian because of any special dread of hell, or because of any undue dislike of the devil; indeed, I greatly admire his industry, however despicable his character and methods may be. I am a Christian for the sake of my home, and because I want to be the highest possible patriot, and the truest philanthropist.—[Rev. W. J. Shannon, Disciple, Allegheny, Pa.]

Better use too
much than too
little Pearlina
Beware of imitations



STRICTLY RELIABLE.

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The Leading Specialists in Southern California Treating

Diseases of Men Only

Every form of weakness, blood taints, discharges, varicose, piles, rupture and results of badly-treated diseases. Our practice is confined to these troubles and absolutely nothing else.

To show our sincerity and ability

We Will Not Ask for Money or Security Until Cure is Effected.

We mean this statement emphatically, and it is for everybody.
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Dr. Janss, after 18 years of investigation, has perfected his line of special treatment. Many noted doctors charge such a high price for their services that people of ordinary means cannot afford treatment, but now a cure for chronic and other diseases is within the reach of all.

Dr. Janss is a graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons and of the Bellevue Hospital Medical College of New York, member of the Medical Society of Berlin, formerly professor of the St. George's Medical College, president of the English and German Expert Specialists and author of several noted medical works.

Dr. Janss pursued his special medical education abroad and holds the high honor of having been a pupil of the immortal Koch.

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The only charge for treatment will be for the actual cost of the necessary medicines to effect a cure.

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Asthma	\$1.50	Hernia or Rupture	\$3.00
Bladder Diseases	1.75	Indigestion	1.25
Blood Diseases	1.50	Insomnia (Sleeplessness)	2.00
Bone Diseases	2.00	Kidney Diseases	1.50
Bright's Disease	1.50	La Grippe	1.00
Bronchitis	1.25	Liquor Habit	2.50
Cancer	2.50	Liver Diseases	1.25
Consumption	4.00	Men Diseases, \$1.00	3.00
Diseases of the Joints	1.50	Nervous Debility	1.50
Deafness	1.50	Neuralgia	1.50
Diabetes	1.50	Ovarian Diseases	2.00
Dropsy	1.50	Flesh Reduced	1.50
Dyspepsia	1.25	Opium Habit	2.50
Epilepsy or Fits	2.00	Paralysis	2.00
Eczema	1.50	Prostatic Diseases	1.50
Female Diseases	1.75	Rheumatism	1.50
Gout (Big Neck)	2.00	Scrofula	1.50
Gravel	1.50	Skin Diseases	1.50
Hard Hearing	1.50	Spermatorrhea	1.00
Heart Diseases	2.00	Tape Worm	1.50
Hemorrhoids or Piles	2.50	Tobacco Habit	2.50
		Varicose	1.50

Dr. Janss guarantees that the cost of each month's treatment, medicines included, for all the diseases named above, will not exceed the prices quoted.

COME AND BE CURED—Dr. Janss's proposition is the most liberal ever made by any reputable physician. It means all it says, nothing more, nothing less. If you want a speedy and permanent cure at a price that is the lowest ever offered, consult Dr. Janss.

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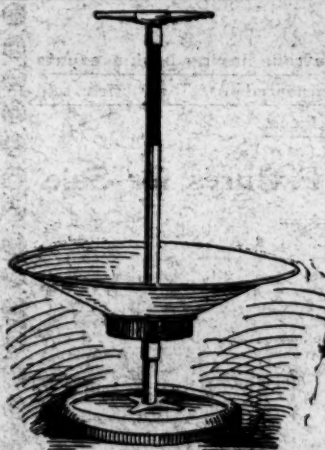
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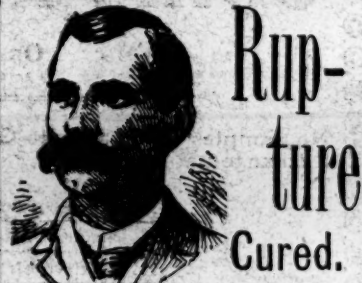
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